28 PAGES

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PART I 1-8

VOL. XXIX ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1896. PRICE FIVE CENTS

HIGH'S

You can own many things from our store now at less than one-half the ordinary price.

Embroideries.

3,000 yards Cambric, Mull and Nainsook Embroideries, worth from 15c to 35c yard.
Now 10c yard

2,500 yards Cambric, Mull and Nainsook Embroideries, worth 10 to 20c,
Now 5c yard

Aprons.

A lot of scalloped Embroidered Aprons, worth 39c,
Now 15c each

Ladies' Gowns

Fine Muslin Gowns, cut full and long, nicely embroidered, were $2.25,
Now only $1.19 each

Percales.

A new lot of the finest English Percales
At 12½c yard

Cotton Moires

A lot of Cotton Moire Figured Suitings, worth 10c,
Now only 5c yard

Figured Dimities.

2500 yards Figured Dimities, were 8½c and 10c,
Now 5c yard

Percales.

A lot of Figured and Striped Percales, worth 12½c, to go
At 9c yard

Figured Dimities.

A line of Figured Dimities, 36 inches wide, were 12½c,
Now 7½c yard

A lot of fine Figured Dimities, usually sold at 19c, now to go
At 9c yard

Entire line of Irish and French Figured Dimities, were 25c to 35c yard, now to go
At 15c

Dress Linens.

Finest Dress Linens, Stripes, Plaids and Dots, were 85c to $1.25, now to go
At 39c yard

A lot of Dotted Linen Cheviots, were 25c,
Now 12½c yard

White Goods.

Soft finished Dimities, worth 20c,
Now 10c yard

Imperial Long Cloth, the 15c kind,
At 8⅓c yard

A lot of Figured and Dotted Swisses for Curtains and Drapery, worth 15c to go
At 7c yard

Bleached Duck, linen finish, very pretty,
At only 12½c yard

Black Goods.

At about half price you can select a Skirt or Dress Length from quite a lot Remnants of all style Black Goods.

Silks.

We are getting rid of a lot of fine figured and striped Foulard and China Silks, were 75c and $1,
Now at 39c yard

And some $1.75 and $2 Printed Warp Taffeta Silks,
At 89c yard

Rich Black Brocade Silks for skirts or full suits, were $2,
Now $1.21 yard

Colored Dress Goods.

The exceedingly low prices placed on all woolen goods should be a great temptation to buy now, even for future use.

Art Department.

Stamped linen open work Squares
At 25c each

24x24 stamped linen Center Pieces
Only 12c each

Stamped linen Dresser Scarfs,
Only 25c

Corticelli Embroidery Silk
At 2½c skein

Linens.

100 dozen hemmed Huck Towels, all linen, good size, worth 12½c, to go
At 5c each

90 dozen 20x40, extra quality hemmed Huck Towels, worth 20c,
At 12½c each

12 pieces half bleached Table Damask, usually 65c, now
At 39c yard

20 pieces Turkey Red Table Damask, worth 39c, to go now
At 25c yard

A lot of check Linen Doylies, worth 50c dozen, to go
At 1c each

Shoes.

Now on main floor—good light and by long odds the best place to buy your Shoes in the city.

A lot of Ladies' Kid Button Boots, were $2.75 and $3.00, are now being sold
At $1.75 a pair

A lot of Ladies' Kid Oxfords, were worth $3.00,
Now $1.98 pair

A lot of Ladies' Kid Oxfords in small sizes, were $3.00 and $4.00, now to go
At $1.00 pair

A lot of Ladies' Kid Button Boots, patent tips, worth $2.50,
Now $1.50 pair

A lot of Gents' Patent Leather Shoes, good style, were $6.00, now to go
At $4.00

A lot of Gents' Calf Bals in tan and black, were $4.00,
Now $2.50 pair

Gents' Shirts.

50 dozen gents' colored bosom laundered Shirts, were $1.25, and well worth that, now to go
At 75c each

Gents' Underwear.

A lot of gents' Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, been selling at $1.50 suit,
Now 33 1-3c a garment

Gents' Collars.

We sell the Eugene P. Peyser Collar, the best Collar on earth for the money. All the late shapes, as good as any 20c Collar made. A full line of them now in stock at 10c each, Cuffs 15c and 25c pair.

Neckwear.

An elegant line of Band and Shield Bows, worth 50c now going
At 25c each

Hosiery.

100 dozen gents' high grade imported fast black and tan Half Hose, worth 20c.
At 12 1-2c pair

125 dozen ladies' three for $1.00 quality black lisle thread Hose, drop stitch and plain,
Now 25c pair

20 dozen infants' tan and light colored Hose and Half Hose, worth 25c
At 12 1-2 pair

85 dozen ladies' fast black drop stitch Hose, fine gauge, worth 18c,
At 10c pair

Ladies' canvas and cloth Bicycle Leggins, all shades and sizes,
50c, 75c and $1.00 pair

Handkerchiefs.

150 dozen gents' hemstitched linen cambric Handkerchiefs, usual 20c kind to go
At 8c each

90 dozen ladies' and children's colored bordered Handkerchiefs, worth 10c, to go
At 3c each

Gloves.

A lot of ladies' black silk Mitts, worth 39c
At 19c pair

A lot of children's lisle thread Gloves,
At 5c pair

Ladies' Waists

A lot of ladies' laundered Percale Shirt Waists, worth 69c,
At 25c each

A lot of ladies' fine laundered Dimity Shirt Waists, were $1.25 and $1.75
At only 75c each

Ladies' Skirts.

25 ladies' black figured Mohair Dress Skirts, worth $3.50,
At $1.50 each

A lot of ladies' black Jacquard, Novelty Dress Skirts, worth $6.00
At $2.25 each

Ladies' black brocaded silk Skirts, worth $11,
At $6 each

1 lot children's white lawn embroidered Blouses, were 50c and 75c,
Now 25c each

Carpets.

We are making room for new stock now on the way and offer some very low prices for the coming week.

Axminster Carpets at $1.00, worth $1.50.

Body Brussels Carpets at 90c, worth $1.35.

Tapestry Brussels Carpets at 65c, worth 90c.

Ingrain Carpets, all wool, at 55c, worth 75c.

Rugs, Linoleums and Draperies at a big saving.

60 Rolls China Matting, worth 20c,
At 10c yard

47 rolls linen warp Japanese Matting, worth 40c,
At 25c yard

Millinery.

Anything and everything in Millinery now at 25c on the dollar. We must get rid of it.

Trimmed Hats, worth $4.00,
At $2.00

Trimmed Hats, worth $6.00,
At $1.50

Trimmed Hats, worth $8.00,
At $2.00

Fine Sailor Hats, for ladies, were $1.75, $2.00 and $2.50,
Now 75c each

HIGH'S

MID-SUMMER SALE

OF

AGATE IRON WARE

IN

GRAY, BLUE AND WHITE

—AT ABOUT—

HALF PRICE

EXTRACT FROM AN EDITORIAL—BY MARION HARLAND.

"Those who use agate iron ware need no recommendation of it. Eminent chemists certify to its safety, durability and cleanliness of the materials employed in its composition. The shapes are unusually graceful for household and kitchen utensils. It is easily kept clean, is light, strong and pleasing to the sight by contrast with the black iron and dim or rusty tins. After several years' trial and thorough satisfaction with this ware, editorial attestation to its excellence is an act of simple justice to the manufacturers. It is given in hope that others may share the comfort and pleasure attendant upon its use."

READ THESE PRICES:

Milk Pans, old prices 20c. to 40c.; now 10c. to 25c. each.

Pudding Pans, old prices 25c. to 50c.; now 12c. to 30c each.

Teapots, old prices 75c. to $1.25; now 50c. to 98c. each.

Sauce Pans, old prices 25c. to $1; now 12c. to 60c each.

Coffee Biggins, old prices 85c. to $1.50; now 60c. to 98c. each.

Preserve Kettles, old prices 35c. to $1.25; now 20c. to 85c.

MASON FRUIT JARS.

Down go the prices. With every purchase we give one-half dozen wire holders that are alone worth the price.

Quart jars were 60c last Monday; all next week at 50c dozen.

Half gallon jars were 75c last Monday; all next week at 60c dozen.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

CUTLERY

Prices that we know can't be duplicated.

Rogers Bros.' 1847 knives and forks, the best silver plated cutlery on the market, guaranteed, worth $4.50, our special price $3.50 per set.

Good silver plated knives and forks, worth $2.50 per set; Monday at $1.25 set.

Good plated tea spoons, worth 75c, at 25c set.

Good silver plated table spoons, worth $1.25 set, at 50c set.

DOLL : DEPARTMENT.

Tomorrow grand special sale of Dolls—all kinds, all sizes.

1,500 Small Dressed China Dolls at 2½c each.

1,200 Fancy Dressed Clowns, worth 10c, at 5c each.

750 Undressed Dolls, bisque head and hands, cloth body, worth 25c, at 10c each.

2,500 Undressed Kid Body Jointed Dolls, bisque head and hands, opens and shuts eyes, worth fully 50c; a special bargain at 25c.

700 Dressed Dolls, worth 75c. You will have to see them to realize what a bargain they are at 25c each.

SOUVENIR

CUPS AND SAUCERS.

See window display, choice of 25 kinds, worth 50c to $1.25, at 25c each.

DINNER SETS

Several more of those English, decorated, porcelain dinner sets, consisting of 100 pieces, choice of two decorations, worth $9.75, again next week at $5.98 set.

JELLY GLASSES

Third-pint size at 25c dozen.
Half-pint size at 30c dozen.

TEAKETTLES

Teakettles, old prices, $1.25 to $1.75.

TINWARE

Two specials at less than cost just to let you know that we sell tin.

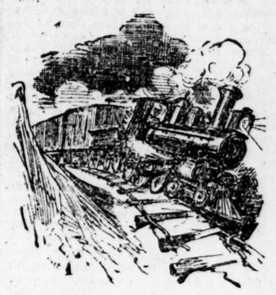
Thirty dozen large Tin Dish Pans worth 25c, special Monday at 10c each.

One hundred Tin Dippers worth 10c Monday at 5c each.

FORREST

HIGH

HIGH'S BASEMENT.



Off the Track.

You're off the track when you fail to inspect our stock before purchasing anything in men's, boys' or Children's wearing apparel.

For the benefit of those who could not avail themselves of the opportunity to take advantage of our discount sale of last week, we will continue to sell for one week longer all broken lots in men's and youths' suits, which compose some of the choicest selections of our stock

At 1/3 Less

than actual value.

We call attention to our sale of children's suits. We have too much stock, and in order to reduce stock it is necessary to reduce the price.

33⅓ Per Cent Discount.

on the entire line—age four to fifteen.

Odd pants worth from $5 to $7.50 prove good sellers at $2.50.

EISEMAN & WEIL, THE POPULAR OUTFITTERS.
No. 3 Whitehall street.

Low round trip Saturday and Sunday rates to nearby resorts on So. Ry.:

$2 Indian Spring and return.

$3 Tallulah Falls and return.

$3.50 Lookout Mountain and return.

$1.60 Gainesville and return.

60c Lithia Springs and return.

55c Austell and return.

$2.43 Warm Springs and return.

60c Norcross and return.

$1.65 New Holland and return.

$2.40 Mt. Airy and return.

70c Powder Springs and return.

90c Suwanee and return.

45c Doraville and return.

$1.30 Flowry Branch and return.

$2 Tallapoosa and return.

Also similarly low rates to other nearby resorts.

Tickets on sale Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning, good to return Monday morning.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals addressed to the mayor and general council will be received at the city clerk's office until 2 p. m. Monday, August 3, 1896, for all work necessary for the change of grade on Edgewood avenue and connecting streets between Piedmont avenue and Jackson street.

The following is an approximate estimate of the work necessary, upon which the bids will be calculated, but is not to be held as entitling the contractor to any claim for damages if the quantity should prove to be greater or less than here estimated.

50,000 cubic yards of embankment.
9,000 lineal feet of curbing and sidewalks removed and relaid.
16 catch basins rebuilt.
20,000 brick in raising manholes.
5,000 square yards granite blocks removed and relaid.
5,000 square yards McAdam removed and relaid.
1,300 square yards brick pavement removed and relaid.
3,000 cubic yards masonry in retaining walls.
77 houses raised and under-pinned.

Plans, profiles and specifications can be seen at the office of the city engineer.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

R. M. CLAYTON,
City Engineer.

july25 26 28 30 aug 1 2

For Rent or Lease.

The three-story building with basement, corner Alabama and Loyd streets, formerly occupied by Jack's Steam Bakery. It has a front of 50 feet on Alabama street, and will make a splendid wholesale house. Has railroad trackage. W. A. Hemphill.

BIG BARGAINS IN BELTS.

All Silver Buckles with Silk Belts at and below cost

BARGAINS

in Leather Belts with Silver Buckles.

BIG CUT in Blouse Sets and other Summer Jewelry

MAIER & BERKELE, Jewelers,
31 Whitehall St.

FOOTE'S TRUNK FACTORY,
17 E. Alabama St.
Do you need a trunk, valise or pocket book? Call on us. Selling at your price. 'Phone No. 230. Trunk repairing.

AN ARMY OF MECHANICS

Replacing the Old With the New at

M. RICH & BROS.

Down Comes Everything.

The prices have reached the bottom, the stock at a sacrifice. We intend to fill the new fixtures with a new Fall Stock. The present stock goes at your own price.

COME MONDAY.

LADIES' SUITS, SKIRTS, WAISTS, ETC.

The greatest values yet shown in our Cloak and Suit Department will be shown this week. The time to move this department has come and everything in it will be offered at a sacrifice.

Ladies' Waists, Etc.—CUT PRICES.

All our line of 50c and 75c Waists cut down to 25c
All our line of $1.00 Waists cut down to 32c
All our line of Misses' Waists cut down to 32c
All our line of Ladies' Waists, worth $1.75 and $2.00 cut to 98c
All our line of $1.50 fast color Ladies' Wrappers only 98c
All our line of embroidery trimmed French Percale Wrappers only $2.75
All our line of Duck Suits, blue and white and tan and linen effects, only $1.50
All our line of Rubber Mackintoshes and Rain Coats ..... Half Price
All our line of Black Brilliantine Underskirts ..... Half Price
Bathing Suits for Children at $1.25 and up.
Bathing Suits for Ladies at $2.25 and up.
Bathing Suits for Gentlemen at 75c and up.
Gents' fine Percale Negligee Shirts 37c
Gents' fine White Shirts with colored Bosoms, cut down to 32c
Gents' fine Madras Cloth Negligee Shirts, cut down to 54c
Gents' fine Negligee Shirts, $1.50 quality, cut down to 67c
Gents' fine Embroidered front Night Shirts cut down to 32c

Notion and Jewelry Flyers.

Ladies' Link Cuff Buttons only 15c
Ladies' Mourning Shirt Waist Sets 25c
Ladies' Enamel Shirt Waist sets 25c
Ladies' Cuff Pins 25c
Mohair Cord Edge Skirt Binding, 5 yards in a bunch 10c
Steel Thimbles, each 1c
2 papers of Hair Pins for 1c
Best quality Face Powder only 5c
Silk covered Feather Bone, per yard 12c
Safety Pins, per dozen 3c
Fine quality Pearl Buttons, per dozen 5c
Hooks and Eyes, per card 1c
Hooks and Eyes, per card, with the hump 2c
King's Machine Thread, per spool 1½c
Handkerchief Extract, good quality, per ounce 10c
Whale Bones, bunch 5c
Whalebone Casing, yard 1c
White Kid Belts, each 25c
Kid Curlers, bunch 7c
Shirt Waist Sets, with belt pins, set 7c
All sizes Side Combs, pair 5c
Children's Purses 7c

Linings, Cut.

Best French colored Cambrics only ..... 3½c yard
Best standard Silesias only ..... 10c yard

Big Bargains in Parasols, Gloves, Etc.
Big Bargains in Embroideries and Laces.
Big Bargains in Corsets and Underwear.
Big Bargains in Laces, White Goods, Etc.
Big Bargains in Dress Goods, Silks, Etc.
Big Bargains Throughout Our Wash Goods Department.

RUGS.

Ingrain Art Squares

In great variety, and prices cut down to one-half former price, or less than cost.

MATTINGS. We have only 100 rolls left. They are full pieces, but no two rolls alike. We propose to close them out this week by the roll at half price.

MOSQUITO NETS In great variety, all sizes, all shapes and qualities, from $1 up.

SCREENS. Fine Silkaline filled Fire Screens, only $1. Fine finished Oak Screens, filled frames, special price only $1.90.

ROCKERS. The finer finished large arm Willow Rockers are selling at $1.55. Only a few left. All other Rockers now half price.

CARPETS. What we have left in this line is away below all previous cut prices offered. We haven't many, but what we have are first-class patterns, and awful cheap.

FURNITURE Almost gone. Only a few Cabinets, Sideboards, Bedroom Suits, Rockers, Couches, Sofas, Book Cases and Desks left, but on these you can make your own prices.

BRIC-A-BRAC. These goods are now placed in their new quarters in a new, beautiful and well lighted room. We are offering the stock now 40 per cent less than heretofore. Lamps at less than cost. Bronze and Marble Statuary, Onyx Stands and a thousand things in useful and ornamental, wedding and anniversary presents at cut prices. We import these goods direct and handle a magnificent line.

DRAPERY DEPARTMENT is also in new, well lighted quarters, and now offering many bargains.

M. RICH & BROS.,

54 and 56 Whitehall Street.

War Correspondents

Who Wrote History in 1860-5, in the Heat and Smoke of Battle and Amid the Whistling of Bullets.

The story of the war correspondents which the exigencies of our great civil war called into existence has never been told. Faithful to the journals they represented, untiring in the pursuit of such news as the public required, and sharing all the hardships and dangers of campaign life, without military rank or honors, they not infrequently played the double part of soldier and civilian with credit to themselves and the profession to which they belonged. They witnessed every phase of the struggle for the union, from the secession of South Carolina to its restoration, from the fall of sumter to the fall of Fort Griffin at Sabine Pass, from the murder of Ladd and Whitney by the mob in Baltimore on April 19, 1861, to the assassination of President Lincoln on April 14, 1865. They accompanied our armies and fleets and accurately recorded the stirring feats of arms and the noble examples of valor, patriotism and self-devotion with which our brave soldiers and sailors illuminated the history of the war. These war correspondents sought news as the brave soldier sought glory—at the cannon's mouth. No dangers daunted, no hardships discouraged them. They shared the perils, the labors and the privations of the army and navy, and will share for all time in the glory of the victories they chronicled.

At the outbreak of the war the leading newspapers of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore and the west, placed a corps of war correspondents in the field. They were paid large salaries, besides being fitted out at the expense of their journals each with a horse and equipments, field glass, a waterproof sabretache, cot, blankets and bedding; while those having charge of the several correspondents with a single army were provided with regular headquarters, consisting of tents, mess chests, cooking stoves, utensils, wine chest and other furniture, besides the necessary animals and wagons to transport the material.

The instructions from the various journals to their war correspondents were brief, but comprehensive. They were simply these: To obtain the most accurate information by personal observation, and forward it with the utmost dispatch, regardless of expense, labor or danger. Correspondents were told that to be beaten by any other papers was a crime; that to be up and even with them was not particularly worthy of commendation; but to beat them was a success which would not go unrewarded. These instructions the correspondents found full enough and their adventures "by flood and field" would make a volume of intense interest.

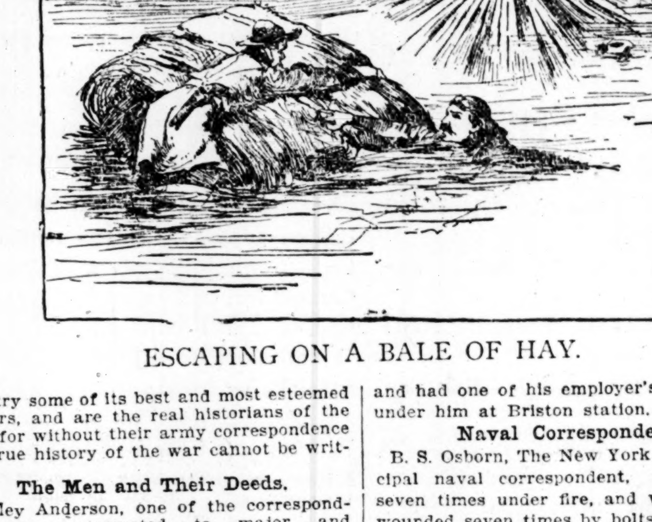
Items of Expense.

Some of the items charged to war correspondents are curious. One New York correspondent returned an item of "$100 paid to a military conductor on a railroad in Tennessee to gain twenty minutes lost time in order to make a connection with a Louisville train at Nashville." The consequence was that an account of the battles of Chattanooga was published a day earlier than it would have been if the $100 had not been expended. One New York journal's special account of the capture of New Orleans, although filling but a few columns of a single issue of the paper, cost it for the expenses alone of the correspondent who accompanied Admiral Farragut, over $1,100. Another correspondent returned one item of "$5 paid for wild turkey, caught by a soldier, and eaten by the correspondent during the battle of Stone river." One hundred and fifty dollars is an item for cost of a horse starved to death during the siege of Chattanooga. Another correspondent rode his horse to death from the same battlefield. Several others return items for subscription to Richmond papers, at the rate of 50 cents per copy, delivered in Libby prison. There were items for presents to energetic scouts, whose mouths were opened thereby. Large sums were paid to obtain confederate newspapers. Every mode, direct and indirect, that ingenuity could devise appears to have been employed to obtain news, and each correspondent appears, by his generous expenditure of his employer's money, to have been possessed of a liberality of soul truly admirable.

Diagrams of Military Operations.

These were not all the curious and expensive items. When the war first began the newspapers made arrangements to illustrate the operations, marches and battles of our armies, and the naval engagements of our navy, and long before the close of the war the newspapers had reduced the system of producing war maps to perfection. They kept on hand a large corps of engravers to take the maps at a moment's notice, and they never failed to furnish an illustration to every important battle ground. The correspondents furnished rough diagrams of the field, the position of troops and locality of houses and streams, which were rapidly transferred to the wood and engraved by the engravers. A correspondent from the Army of the Potomac usually reached his New York officve with correspondence and maps at 9 o'clock on the second night after starting. The diagrams would be placed after that hour in the hands of the engravers and finished by the hour of closing the forms, about 1 o'clock the same night. One New York paper's item of expense for drawing and engraving maps during the war amounted to nearly $25,000.

It may be interesting to note that before the close of the war Thomas W. Knox invented a system by which army correspondents could forward their maps, as they often did their correspondence, by telegraph. By the use of this simple invention correspondents on the field could telegraph their journals and have produced for next day's paper a full diagram of the field, showing roads, streams, houses, fields, woods, the position of troops by regiments and the entire lines of battle of the contending armies. We have preserved the following list of army and navy correspondents in the field during the war, nearly all of whom were constantly and actively engaged in furnishing war news to their respective journals. Some of these men became as well known through their pen names as any general in either army, and when peace came they found little difficulty in sliding into snug berths in the editorial rooms, for which some of them were not half so well fitted. In order to develop to the highest point the literary ambition of the corps of correspondents who were trained in the army their respective journals published their names at the heads of the letters which they forwarded from the armies. In this way they established intimate personal relations with the public, and they made the fullest use of their opportunities to win reputations for themselves. Some of them contributed to the literature of the country some of its best and most esteemed writers, and are the real historians of the war, for without their army correspondence the true history of the war cannot be written.



ESCAPING ON A BALE OF HAY.

The Men and Their Deeds.

Finley Anderson, one of the correspondents, was promoted to major and assistant adjutant general on General Winfield S. Hancock's staff. While acting as correspondent he was captured in the Queen of the West, and confined for fourteen months in a Texas confederate prison, ten days of which was in a dungeon into which not one ray of light found its way, and in which he had for companions five desperate murderers, two of whom were negroes. He was wounded in the arm by a shell at the battle of Spottsylvania courthouse, May 12, 1863, but with characteristic pluck he continued to take notes in the thickest of the fight and pushed on to Washington, where he dictated his dispatches in time for the next day's issue of his New York paper. Albert D. Richardson and Junius Henri Brown, of The New York Tribune, and Colburn, of The World, were captured while floating on bales of hay in the Mississippi river, opposite Vicksburg, on the night of May 3, 1863, after their boat had been exploded and burned by the confederate batteries, and half the persons on the expedition killed or wounded. They were confined in seven different confederate prisons, the Richmond authorities refusing their exchange, declaring that they should be held during the war as hostages and for retaliation. Richardson and Davis escaped from the confederate prison at Salisbury, N. C., on the night of December 18, 1864, in company with William E. Davis, correspondent of The Cincinnati Gazette and clerk of the Ohio state senate. They traveled 340 miles through marshes, brush and forest and over mountains in the snow at the peril of their lives before reaching the union lines fifteen miles from Knoxville, Tenn.

L. A. Hendrick and George H. Hart were captured by Mosby in November, 1863, and confined in Castle Thunder, Richmond, where they enjoyed the company of their confreres, Solomon T. Bulkly, Ravenwood and Schloss. Messrs. Anderson and Gatchell, two other war correspondents, and J. H. Vosburgh, who was taken prisoner in May, 1863, on the Rappahannock, were detained as prisoners in other parts of the confederacy. During General Banks's campaign in the valley of Virginia, George W. Clarke, another correspondent, fell into the hands of the confederates at Winchester, but after a short detention was released by Stonewall Jackson. J. C. Fitzpatrick and S. Cadwallader, of The Herald, and L. L. Crounse, of The Times, were captured by Mosby's guerillas near Fredericksburg, while striving to reach Washington with full reports of the battles in the Wilderness, also complete lists of the killed and wounded. Their papers were taken from them, but they succeeded in making their escape, and, having reached Washington, wrote their journals detailed accounts of the battles they had witnessed from memory. General John Morgan captured William F. G. Shanks and Edwin D. Westfall in the southwest, and not only confiscated their equipments, but also seized their money and jewelry. William Young, correspondent with the army of the Potomac, was captured by General Stuart, of the confederate cavalry, but managed to escape, and with his usual energy brought away with him a full list of the federal officers captured at Gettysburg. About the same time, while T. M. Cook was en route from Baltimore to the army, he was captured by a band of five confederate cavalrymen, near Cokestown. While the confederates were searching Mr. Cook for papers, Thomas W. Knox, afterwards agent of the Western Press Association, and George W. Hosmer, two other war correspondents, made a dash at the cavalrymen, drove them off into the direction of Westminster and all three entered Fredericksburg in safety and proceeded to their positions in the front. Skestfall fell into the hands of Morgan's cavalry, who also fancied his valuables and money; John A. Brady, lost in a canebrake, turned up as editor in Mobile.

Carrying a Dispatch Under Fire.

It was not an uncommon thing for the army correspondents to lend effective service to the commanding generals at very critical moments, when one gallant act might turn the tide of battle. A few incidents in the career of one of these gentlemen who had been with General Thomas through all his brilliant battles, will illustrate. Captain David P. Conyngham did such signal service at the battle of Resaca by carrying dispatches under a withering fire across the field from General Schofield to General Judah, and subsequently guiding a division into action at a critical moment, that he was personally congratulated on his gallantry by General Schofield, and received the following letter of thanks from General Judah:

"Cedar Springs, Ga., May 18, 1864.—Captain D. P. Conyngham, Acting A. D. C.—Captain: I cannot disrupt the associations that bind me to my personal staff without thanking you for the many services you have rendered me. The gallant manner in which you conveyed my orders under a heavy fire during the fearful ordeal to which my division was subjected on the 14th instant not only commands my acknowledgment and admiration, but attests my long confirmed opinion that the Irish soldier is the nonpareil of a soldier. With the best wishes of your chief for your future success and welfare, I am, truly yours, J. H. JUDAH,

"Brigadier Gen. U. S. A."

This correspondent was wounded slightly in this fight, and if he had not been an army correspondent and had not carried his budget of news in a portfolio inside his vest, which turned the bullet, he would not have been able to write his graphic accounts of the battles of Chattanooga, Franklin and Nashville. Riding to the front in another action, he was accosted by a general, who, seeing him in civilian's dress, asked who he was. Upon being informed the officer remarked, "I don't think newspaper correspondents will go far in here." They were soon in a hot fire, and the general fell, badly wounded, when the correspondent said, "You see, sir, that correspondents go farther than generals here," and quietly rode to the front in search of news. Conyngham volunteered his services, and at the battle of Nashville fought for a time in the trenches with his musket, though tendered a command. We might multiply instances of this kind in the case of this one correspondent alone. He was complimented on the field of Chancellorsville—his first great battle—by General Meagher for his services as volunteer aid, and had one of his employer's horses shot under him at Briston station.

Naval Correspondents.

B. S. Osborn, The New York Herald principal naval correspondent, was twenty-seven times under fire, and was seriously wounded seven times by bolts and concussions while on board the Montauk and Hartford. He formerly commanded a vessel in the Buenos Ayres navy and on account of his experience in naval warfare was ever welcome on board the flagships of Admiral Dupont, Farragut and Porter. His letters from the Montauk, when lying before Fort McAllister, in the Ogeechee river, were republished in the official papers of Russia, Denmark, Sweden and Prussia. When Farragut ran the forts at New Orleans he was the signal officer in the rigging with him and was specially honored by Farragut by being permitted to plant the first union flag on the west bank of the Mississippi above New Orleans. A. K. Fulton, the son of C. C. Fulton, the proprietor of The Baltimore American, was an engineer on Admiral Farragut's flagship, the Hartford, and furnished The American with the earliest, fullest and most graphic descriptions of all the naval engagements fought by the great commander at various times on the Wabash, Nahant, Bibb, Marblehead, Weehawken, Montauk, Ericsson and other vessels of the navy, and during the siege of Charleston and the at-

WAR CORRESPONDENT CARRYING DISPATCHES.

tack on Fort Sumter in April, 1863, he witnessed the fight, and his account of the engagement attracted widespread attention and resulted in a controversy between himself, Admiral Dupont and the navy department.

Thomas M. Cook, afterwards editor of The Wilmington Herald, sat afloat on the flagship of Admiral Porter, pencil and book in hand, and watched the bombardment of Fort Fisher; George W. Hosmer, in the hottest of the great battle of Gettysburg, was full of fire and facts in his neat and accurate account of that decisive conflict of the war which was the first account of the great victory; Charles H. Farrell distanced all his competitors in his account of the battle of Fair Oaks; William H. Stiner shivered out on picket days and nights for the last confederate newspaper; Ashley and S. M. Carpenter shared with the old army of the Potomac its glory and repulses; Thomas W. Knox, 'Sigel,' in Missouri described the brilliant battle of Pea Ridge; Frank K. Chapman, afterwards secretary of the board of trade at Cairo, looked after maps and plans all along the lines in the neighborhood of Cairo; William Swinton, of The New York Times, with his risks and dangers at Antietam, Manassas, Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg, gave graphic pictures of desperately fought battles which he afterwards embodied in book form; L. A. Hendrick, the indefatigable, always had a description of a battle; De Beverly R. Keim bivouacked with the lamented McPherson and was always mild and mindful of his duties to the press and the public; Joseph McCullagh, "Mack," of The Cincinnati Commercial, who is now editor of The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, escaped death on a cotton bale by leaving the Queen of the West when she was captured; Mr. Bodman, of The Chicago Tribune, escaped at the same time in a skiff; S. B. Black served in the Potomac flotilla and was killed by the confederate batteries at Mathias Point June 27, 1861.

A Notable List.

We have not the space to mention the names of many other war correspondents who are entitled to all the praise we could bestow. They are historians of the war and nearly all of them, in chronicling its events, could say with Aneas, "All of which I saw, and a great part of which I was." Among the special war correspondents not otherwise mentioned whose names deserve preservation we can recall J. B. Bingham, afterwards editor of The Memphis Bulletin; John A. Brady, William C. Carroll, Thomas M. Cash, Isham, of The Chicago Times; William Wright, of Paterson, N. J., the founder of the first republican newspaper in that state, who died March 27, 1866; George W. Clarke, S. M. Carpenter, John J. Dawson, T. C. Gray, of The New York Tribune; Edward T. Peters, of The Philadelphia Inquirer; Henry M. Flint, "Druid," Mr. Denny, Mr. Denning, Theodore Barnard, Fitz Henry Warren, E. Whitelaw Reid, now editor of The New York Tribune; R. D. Francis, of The New York World; Henry J. Raymond, Galen H. Osborne, who died in service of The New York Herald at Hilton Head on November 29, 1864; Edmund C. Stedman, "the poet-banker," correspondent for The New York World and Tribune; General Charles G. Halpine, "Miles O'Reilly," M. Daley, A. Davidson, N. Davidson, John E. P. Doyle, James W. Fitch, Samuel R. Glen, who had a fort named in his honor in Nashville, Tenn.; C. H. Griffen, O. P. Howe, Frank Henry, Sinclair, of The New York Tribune; Edward Cropsey, of The Philadelphia Inquirer; Edward G. P. Wilkins, Sam Wilkeson, of The Tribune; Charles H. Hannam, George H. Hart, afterwards colonel on Governor Piermont's staff; R. J. Hinton, A. Houston, F. C. Long, afterwards clerk in the interior department, Washington; Henry Wikoff, "Chevalier," Malcom Joes, Mr. Deryse, S. C. Mason, afterwards editor of The Savannah Herald; William H. Merriam, Homer Merrill, Staley, A. H. Byington, C. E. Wing, Hammond, W. H. Kent, C. A. Paige, W. H. Cunnington, Coffin, C. C. Carlton, of The Boston Journal, E. A. Paul and Frank Henry, of The New York Times; Stetson, of The New York World; A. F. Puffer, afterwards captain on Major General Butler's staff; Theodore T. Scribner, William J. Stark, Charles S. Shanahan, afterwards correspondent with Maximilian in Mexico; W. W. Shore, William H. Stiner, S. B. Black, Oscar G. Sawyer, Henry Thompson, George Alfred Townsend, "Gath," I. R. Trembly, A. B. Talcott, James B. Wardell, Theodore H. Whipple, Theodore C. Wilson, Benjamin F. Webster, J. Hoodruff, W. B. Ward.

It can be said that no war that the world has seen has left behind it so many perfect memorials of its incidents and leading actors as that in which we were engaged from 1861 to 1865. Take, for example, the letters of the correspondents of the great New York journals from the battlefields in 1861-65 in which the great struggle for the maintenance of the union was being fought for. Nothing more graphic, picturesque and accurate was ever written than these descriptions of the events of the campaigns, and the courage and intellectual calibre displayed by these army correspondents reflects the highest credit on the American press. Some of the accounts of the battles were written in a style as vivid and polished as anything to be found in the carefully elaborated narratives of the French historian, Thiers. And when we take into account that these descriptions were penned in the heat and smoke of battle, and not infrequently under fire—written amid the whistling of bullets, or in state rooms through which the cannon balls were crushing, or on the field where the dead and wounded were thickly strewn around—we have ground for astonishment at the nerve and composure of the men who could thus coolly round a period and indulge in the graces of diction with death staring them in the face.

J. THOMAS SCARF.

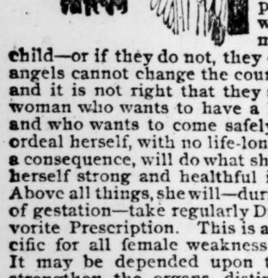
GREATER NEW YORK'S CHARTER.

New York Herald: The completion of five chapters of the new charter by the sub-committee on draft is a matter for congratulation. It not only shows encouraging progress already made, but gives promise of an early completion of the entire work. There now seems to be no reason why the charter should not be ready for submission to the legislature as soon as it meets.

New York World: Now that the scheme of the sub-committee is outlined to the public there is no higher duty than its calm discussion by men of open minds in the light of results attained elsewhere in the government of vast and complex municipalities. The common interest is to secure the wisest, best and most practicable government possible for the greatest city of America.

New York Times: It does not appear in the published chapters of the draft of the charter whether it is proposed to pay members of the assembly, and it is a question whether or not a better class of men would be willing to serve without pay. But in any case, the election of a member in each of the sixty assembly districts for the more numerous branch seems unlikely to produce a satisfactory result.

New York Commercial Advertiser: The project of equitably uniting into one towering municipality all the communities outside of New Jersey which cluster about New York harbor is manifestly one of great difficulty, and the gentlemen who have been intrusted with the work of framing a charter for this giant among the cities are entitled to all the assistance which a thoughtful public discussion of their plans can afford.



Children are told that angels bring little babies straight from heaven. They are told that when the little one comes, the rustle of angels' wings may be heard. Angels probably do watch over the mother and child—or if they do not, they ought to; but angels cannot change the course of Nature, and it is not right that they should. The woman who wants to have a healthy baby, and who wants to come safely through the ordeal herself, with no life-long weakness as a consequence, will do what she can to make herself strong and healthful in every way. Above all things, she will—during the period of gestation—take regularly Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is a positive specific for all female weakness and disease. It may be depended upon to purify and strengthen the organs distinctively feminine, to soothe all inflammation, and to stop pain and debilitating drains. It cures where doctors have failed, and it cures right at home, without necessitating abhorrent examinations and local treatment. It is the only medicine in the world that makes the coming of baby easy and perfectly safe. It is the only medicine designed for its purpose, that is the invention of a regularly graduated physician, an experienced and skilled specialist in the treatment of the diseases of women. Druggists sell it, and any woman who wants to know all about it—just how to use it in her particular case, may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

TAKE LESS MEDICINE.

There is no use in taking a great big pill, or a great big spoonful of medicine, a tiny, sugar-coated granule will do the same work and do it fully. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and other disorders of the digestive organs—cure them surely and comfortably, with no griping or other unpleasant feeling—cure them so that they stay cured, cure them more quickly and more easily than the violent medicines that wrench the system. The "Pellets" are so small that it takes forty of them to fill the little vial they come in. They cost twenty-five cents and good druggists sell them. If a druggist attempts to sell you something else which he says is "just as good," keep your hand on your pocket-book. The man who is dishonest in one thing is not to be trusted in another.

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

BERBERS OF MOROCCO

Members of the Tribe Are Once More in Fierce Revolt.

ARE AMBITIOUS IN THIEVERY

Enter the Sultan's Stables and Seize His Pet Mules—Dirt Is Their Prevailing Feature.

The Arabs of northern Africa have waged war for centuries on the Berbers, and the contest is still on. The characteristics of these two peoples are set forth attractively in a paper called "Peeps Into Barbary," printed in the August Harper's, from the pen of James E. Budgett Meakin, who says among other things:

The Berbers of Morocco.

The character of the Berber is almost as great a contrast to that of the Arab as his language. Like mountaineers all the world over, his race has proved unconquerable, and it has defied for a thousand years the nation which has dominated the plains with ease. Phoenicians, Romans, Goths and Vandals had already left their mark upon the country before the Arabs appeared, but none ever penetrated far inland. Had their many tribes been united, the followers of Islam would never have been masters of the country; but section after section was overcome, and adopted the religion of their conquerors, till it was professed from end to end of the land, and Arabic became the language of both creed and court. Beyond this and the introduction of a few eastern customs, the masses of the people remain as unchanged as ever, and each successive sultan of the various Fez and Morocco dynasties has in vain endeavored to subdue them entirely. Only a small proportion really amalgamated with the Muslim victors, and it is only to this mixed race which occupies the cities that the name of Moor is strictly applicable. Even at the present time the sultan of Morocco undertakes annual expeditions against these Berber tribes to maintain his nominal authority right in the heart of his kingdom, and to collect his tributes by force. As soon as his back is turned the governors he has imposed are slain or driven away, and the people do much as they like till another expedition comes their way.

"Powder has spoken on the hills of the Zemmoor." So runs the news from mouth to mouth, and it is thereby understood that one of the most powerful Berber tribes between Mequinez and the sea is in revolt once more. The proud, fierce clansmen are tired of quarreling with one another, and wearied with the exactions and injustice of the imperial officials in their district. The heads of these worthies have been impaled above their dwellings; the whole country side is up in arms. A period of comparative rest has allowed the tribe to recoup its energies; its corn stores and its powder flasks are full, and, forethought and discretion being cast aside, every male capable of shouldering a gun is eager for the fray. The sultan and his army are away settling a similar account with a tribe on the other side of the empire, so for a time the spirits of the rebels rise as they give themselves to plunder. Those of their neighbors who have remained loyal to Shereefian (the present dynasty is styled "Shereef," i. e., noble, as claiming descent from Mohammed) rule suffer continually from their forays, and the enriched insurgents, elated with success, openly dare their liege lord to attack them. But at last comes slow-fed vengeance.

The sultan has passed a winter in the neighboring capital, and his warriors have recouped their strength at the expense of their purses. Now both they and their steeds fret and chafe to be away. The spring has come, and with it dreams of booty. On the appointed day a hundred thousand men camp round the imperial tent outside the walls. As the sun rises on the morrow they march away in a direction until then a secret in the sultan's breast. It is to the homes of the rebel Zemmoor, whose boasts still ring in the air. At length their borders are invaded and their land laid waste on every side. Homes are burned; but they are empty. The arrival of so numerous a host has struck terror into the heart of the people, who have retired into their strongholds in the hills. As they are followed thither by the troops, a wild guerilla warfare is commenced. Every rock and every tree stump hides a shooter. Presently from across the valley rushes a line of mounted warriors, girded with flowing robes, brandishing above their long quaint flintlocks as their fathers did their spears. They sweep onward till they near the advancing foe. In a second each weapon is leveled at a signal from the leader, and, immediately it has been fired, their sturdy steeds are reined almost upon their haunches, wheeled about, and madly galloped out of range for a reload. At night the very mules are stolen from the sultan's camp; his foraging parties are cut off, and his army becomes desperate from lack of provender, the rebels having destroyed all in their retreat. A pitched battle is seldom heard of. Meanwhile the fugitive undefended have been overtaken—women, children and old men. Then begins a most heart-rending massacre; for, in spite of the orders of their imperial chief, the wild, fierce soldiery rush in and work their will. Such as are not fit for slaves are butchered, often after awful cruelties and insults. If peace is not sued for, the aid of the European officers (these are "military missions" from France, Spain and Italy, and two private English officers employed as drill instructors) and cannon in the sultan's service is called in. Strongholds are "removed" with dynamite, and a speedy termination is brought about by the submission of the rebels. The heads of the leaders are distributed among the chief towns of the empire, after having been pickled by the Jews, and are placed above the gates to warn all others, and dumbly tell of the prowess of "our lord." Many are loaded with chains and sent to rot in the dungeons of the capitals, while more than double the amount of tribute due is levied. A new governor and new assistants are appointed, and the army retires rich from a wasted country—"eaten up," as the native expression goes. Such are Moorish tax gatherings.

Bedouins of Northern Africa.

Only on the plains are the Arabs to be found, but here their tents are scattered in every direction. From the Atlantic to the Atlas, from Tangier to Mogador, and then away through the fertile province of Soos, one of the chief features of Morocco is the series of wide alluvial treeless plains, often apparently as flat as a table, but here and there cut up by winding rivers and crossed by low bridges. The fertility of these districts is remarkable, but owing to the misgovernment of the country, which renders native property so insecure, only a small portion is cultivated. It is on the untilled slopes which border these plains that the Arab encampments are to be found—circles or ovals of low, goat-hair tents, each covering a large area in proportion to its height. As the traveler approaches them he is greeted by a chorus of barking, which soon brings out some swarthy form—in the daytime usually that of a woman, for the men will be away with the flocks or cattle, plowing, sowing or reaping. Unless they are traveling or fighting, here ends the chapter of their occupations. In the evenings they stuff themselves to repletion, if they can afford it, with a wholesome dish of prepared barley or wheat meal, seldom accompanied with meat; then, after a gossip round the crackling fire, or, on state occasions, three cups of sirupy green tea apiece, they roll themselves up in their long blankets and sleep on the ground. The first blush of dawn sees them stirring, and soon all is life and excitement. The men go off to their various labors, as do many of the stronger women, while the remainder attend to their scanty household duties, later on basking in the sun. But the moment the stranger arrives the scene changes and the incessant din of dogs, hags and babies commences, to which the visitor is doomed till late at night, with the addition then of neighs and brays. Outside the circle of tents is a ring of thorny bushes, cut and piled in such a manner that their interwoven branches prove an effective barrier, and at night the only space left free for an entrance is closed in the same manner. The roofs only of the tents are of cloth; the sides, about three feet high, are formed of bundles of thistles stood on end, or of any brushwood the locality affords. Inside the leaves of the palmetto serve for plush, being supplemented by a mat or two. The furniture consists perhaps of a rude handloom, a handmill, and three stones in a hole for a fireplace. Around the sides are tethered donkeys or calves, while fowls and dogs have the run of the establishment. Dirt is the prevailing feature.

It never seemed to me that these poor folk enjoyed life, but rather that they took things sadly. How could it be otherwise? No security of life and property tempts them to make a show of wealth; on the contrary, they bury what little they may have, if any, and lead lives of misery, for fear of tempting the authorities. Their work is hard; their comforts are few. The wild wind howls through their humble dwellings, and the rain splashes in at the door. In sickness, for lack of medical skill, they lie and perish. In health their only pleasures are animal. Their women, once they are past the prime of life, which means soon after thirty with this desert race, go unveiled and work often harder than the men, carrying burdens, binding sheaves, or even perhaps helping a donkey to haul a plough. Female features are never so jealously guarded here as in towns. Yet these are a jolly, simple, good-natured folk. Often have I spent a merry evening round the fire with them, squatted on a bit of matting, telling of the wonders of "that country"—the name which alternates in their vocabulary with "Nazarene country" as descriptive of all the world but Morocco and such portions of North Africa or Arabia as they have heard of. Many an honest laugh have we enjoyed over their wordy tales, or perchance some witty sally, but in my heart I have pitied these poor, down-trodden people in their ignorance and want. Home they have not. When the pasture in Shechem is short they remove to Dothan; next month they may be somewhere else. But thy are always ready to share their scanty port on with the wayfarer, wherever they are.—From "Peeps Into Barbary," by J. E. Budgett Meakin, in Harper's Magazine for August.

The Moor in Town.

Cloaked and turbaned they glide about in slippered feet, the women shod in red, the men in bright yellow. But for their exceedingly substantial build, the Moorish women in the street might pass for ghosts, for their costume is, with this one exception, white. A long and heavy blanket of coarse homespun effectually conceals every feature but the eyes, which are touched up with antimony on the lids, and, as a rule, are sufficiently expressive. Sometimes a wide brimmed straw hat, its edges supported by adjustable cords from the crown, is jauntily clapped on; but here ends the plate of Moorish out-door fashions. In doors all is color, light and glitter. Where cash is plentiful nothing is spared to make the home a paradise—in Muslim eyes; yet all is forbidden to male outsiders. But in matters of color and flowing robes the men are not far behind, and they make up abroad for any lack at home. I think no garment is more artistic and no drapery more graceful than that in which the wealthy Moor takes his daily airing, either on foot or mule back. Beneath a gauzelike woolen toga—relic of ancient art—glimpses of luscious hues are caught—crimson and purple, deep greens and "afternoon-sun color" (the native name for a rich orange), salmons and pale clear blues. A dark blue cloak, when it is cold, negligently but gracefully thrown across the shoulders, or a blue-green prayer-carpet folded beneath the arm, helps to set off the whole.

Side by side with this picture of ease and comfort, cheek by jowl, wanders the tattered negro whose eyes have been put but—a punishment now very rare. His sightless orbs follow appealingly the guidance of a little child, as one after another of the passersby is importuned in vain. "May God bring it"—the alms—is a refusal far more conclusive than an excuse or negative, and the appeal is made to another. The narrow winding streets, ill paved and oftimes ankle deep in mud, are crowded with men and beasts; the ever changing scene is a kaleidoscope of eastern fancy; Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, Bluebeard, Aladdin, and the Grand Vizier all pass the corner in succession. Donkeys bearing loaded panniers of garden produce or rubbish are followed by stately officials on barrel-bodied mules, and in the coast towns a good sprinkling of European costumes, worn by foreigners or Jews, add fresh variety.

Chez Lui, our friend of the flowing garments is a king, with slaves to wait upon him, wives to obey him and servants to fear his wrath. His every day reception room is the lobby of his stables, where he sits behind the door in rather shabby garments attending to business matters, unless he is a merchant or shopkeeper, when his store serves as office instead. Those whom he wishes to honor are asked inside the house, after the order has been shouted to the women folk to "make a road." Pausing to allow this to be accomplished, a scuffle of feet is heard, and a moment after the deserted court is entered, with no reminder of its recent occupants but the swing of the curtain in the doorway, where a dainty finger holds it back to feed inherent curiosity. Dinner may then be served, or the traditional three glasses of tea, but only a slave lass or two will be seen, as they silently do the serving, after respectfully kissing the hands of the guests. No, the Moor has no home life—no family unity—not half so much as the Arab or Berber in tent or hut. It is seldom that the wife eats with the husband, and children with the father never. Lust reigns supreme in the lives of both sexes, and no other relationships than it allows between them are dreamed of. Morals in practice they have none, though their theories are perfect enough to deceive many into thinking Islam a model system. The grand idea of their lives is to live like beasts in this world, and to trust to Mohammed and good deeds to secure their admission to a hereafter where all sin shall be lawful.

Of intellectual pleasures, occupations which should raise their social tone and feed the mind, the Moors know nothing. What study some few of them do is so bewildering in its complexity and uselessness that they gain little by it, and reading for information's sake is rare. Their evenings thus hang heavily, and if not passed in a state of lethargy from overeating, idle gossip is their only amusement. Chess and draughts are sometimes seen, but are not general. In business the Moor is keen and parsimonious, though, as results show, a poor match for the sons of Israel, who swarm on every hand. At first suspicious, if well treated he treats well, and becomes a steady if perhaps self-seeking friend. From "Peeps Into Barbary," by J. E. Budgett Meakin, in Harper's Magazine for August.

Education in Morocco.

A Moorish "college" is a simple affair—no seats; no desks; a few books. For beginners, boards about the size of foolscap, whitened on both sides with clay, take the place of book, paper and slate. On these the various lessons, from the alphabet to the Koran, are plainly written in large black letters. A switch or two, a sandbox in lieu of blotter, and a book or two complete the paraphernalia. The dominie squats on the ground, tailor fashion, as do his pupils before him. They, from ten to thirty in number, imitate him as he repeats the lesson in a sonorous singsong voice, accompanying the words by a rocking to and fro, which sometimes enables them to keep time. A sharp application of the switch to bare pate or shoulder is wonderfully effective in recalling wandering attention, and really lazy boys are speedily expelled. Girls, as a rule, get no schooling at all.

On the admission of a pupil the parents pay some small sum, varying according to their means; and every Wednesday, which is a half-holiday, a payment is made of from half a cent to 5 cents. New moons and feast days are made occasions for the giving of larger sums, as are also holidays, which last ten days in the case of the greater festivals. Thursdays are whole holidays and no work is done on Friday mornings, that day being the Mohammedan Sabbath, or at least "meeting day," as it is called.

After learning the letters and figures the youngsters set about committing the Koran to memory. When the first chapter is mastered—the one which with them correspond to the "Pater Noster" of Christendom—it is customary for them to be paraded round the town on horseback with ear-splitting music and sometimes charitably disposed persons make small presents to the young students by way of encouragement. After the first chapter the last is learned, then the last but one, and so on backwards to the second, as, with the exception of the first, the longest chapters are at the beginning.

Though reading and a little writing are taught at the same time, all the scholars do not arrive at the pitch of perfection necessary to indite a respectable letter, so that there is plenty of employment for the numerous scribes and notaries who make a profession of this art. These sit in a little box-shop with their appliances before them—reed pens, ink, paper and sand with a ruling board with strings across at regular intervals, on which the paper to be lined is pressed. They usually possess also a knife and scissors, with a case to hold them all. In writing they place the paper on the left knee or upon a pad or book in the left hand. The plebs who cannot read or write and all who wish to make declarations or arguments, appear with their statements before two of these—there are usually four in a shop—and after it has been written out and read over to the deponent it is signed by two of the notaries. Such a document is the only one recognized by Moorish law. Individual signatures, except of high officials, are worthless, and even then the signature of the local judge (kadi) is necessary to legalize the others. These signatures are nicknamed by the natives "beetles," being absolutely undecipherable scrawlers, crossed and recrossed till they are almost a blot. Naturally this system like so many others in Morocco, is open to serious abuses, as notaries often make more by twisting a statement to suit a client behind the scenes than ever a simple fee could amount to.

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GRAY HAIR RESTORED

to its natural color by LEE'S HAIR MEDICANT, no dye, harmless, pleasant odor, $1.00 a bottle. LEE'S HAIR TONIC removes dandruff, stops hair from falling out and promotes growth $1.00 a bottle. LEE MEDICANT CO 108 Fulton st., N.Y. Illustrated Treatise on Hair on application FREE

Sheriff's Sale.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—Under and by virtue of an order this day granted by Hon. J. H. Lumpkin, judge of Fulton superior court, I will sell before the courthouse door, Fulton county Georgia, on Monday August 10, 1896, within the legal hours of sale, to the highest and best bidder for cash, and sold in bulk, the following described property, to-wit: All the stock of goods now in the storehouse, No. 29 E. Hunter street, Atlanta, Ga., consisting of oils, leads, brushes, molding, glass, wall paper and drugs; also one iron safe and one delivery wagon and all the fixtures in said store. Levied upon as the property of M. M. Mauck & Co., to satisfy a mortgage fi. fa. issued from Fulton superior court in favor of the National Wall Paper Company versus the said M. M. Mauck Company.

J. J. BARNES, Sheriff.

This July 29, 1896.
july 30, 31; aug 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9

NOTICE.

Treasury Department, Office of Comptroller of the Currency, Washington, June 26, 1896.—Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the Fourth National bank of Atlanta, in the city of Atlanta, in the county of Fulton and state of Georgia, has complied with all the provisions of the statutes of the United States required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking;

Now, therefore, I, George M. Coffin, deputy and acting comptroller of the currency, do hereby certify that the Fourth National bank of Atlanta, in the city of Atlanta, in the county of Fulton, and state of Georgia, is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in section 5169 of the revised statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this, 26th day of June, 1896.

GEORGE M. COFFIN, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

No. 5043. july2

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True Blood Purifier.
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by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
get Hood's and only Hood's.
Pills are the best after-dinner
Pills pills, aid digestion. 25c
and really lazy boys are
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kindred diseases.
Liver Pills
MORPHINE HABIT
LESSLY & PERMANENTLY CURED
B. COLLINS'
OPIUM ANTIDOTE
D ONLY GENUINE REMEDY.
"THERIAKI" Book Free.
roe Street, CHICAGO, ILL.
AIR RESTORED
by LEEDS HAIR MEDI-
mies, pleasant odor; $1.00 a bottle
ONIC removes dandruff, stops
and promotes growth; $1.00 a bottle
T CO., 138 Fulton St., N. Y.
on Hair on application FREE
riff's Sale.
ULTON COUNTY—Under
an order this day granted
Lumpkin, judge of Fulton
will sell before the court-
lton county, Georgia, on
10, 1896, within the legal
to the highest and best
, and sold in bulk, the
ed property, to-wit: All
is now in the storehouse,
ter street, Atlanta, Ga.,
leads, brushes, molding,
and drugs; also one iron
livery wagon and all the
store. Levied upon as the
M. Mauck & Co., to satisfy
n. issued from Fulton su-
avor of the National Wall
versus the said M. M.
J. J. BARNES, Sheriff.
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hereof witness my hand
this, 26th day of June,
GEORGE M. COFFIN,
Comptroller of the Cu
july26

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Conducted by J. A. MORRIS.

A Half Century.

We all realize that great and benificent progress has been made in science, art and industries, but few of us comprehend in anything like detail the immense strides of the past fifty years. It would take volumes to record the aggregate improvements which have been made within the lives of many of our readers.

On July 25, 1836, The Scientific American, the typical paper of its class in the world, passed the fiftieth milestone in its useful existence. It celebrates its semi-centennial by issuing a very handsome edition in the form of a historical review of the progress of science and mechanical industries during the past fifty years, and so concise, comprehensive and interesting is this review that we take pleasure in reproducing some of the illustrations and abstracting much of the fascinating descriptive matter from this industrial history of the past half century. This matter of transportation being a prime essential to our commercial prosperity, we reproduce in illustration No. 1 the first steamer.

The United States, 1847 the first American steamer built expressly for the Atlantic trade. Tonnage, 2,000.

"She was constructed at New York by William H. Webb. Her first voyage was made to Liverpool in 1847, and lasted thirteen days."

Next we produce in illustration No. 2 the present steamer.

"They are the second largest and fastest pair of ships in the world, and the St. Paul now holds the record from Southampton to New York, having crossed in six days, five hours and twenty-two minutes. These magnificent steamers are purely American, having been built by Messrs. Cramp, of Philadelphia.

"The railroad system of the United States is remarkable alike for the rapidity and proportions of its growth. In the whole range of engineering work there is nothing more distinctively American than the American railroad. It was realized at the outset that it was neither expedient nor possible to build American railroads according to the expensive methods of European engineers. In Europe the railroad followed the population and was the result of it. In America the population followed the railroad, which in some cases has been pushed out a thousand miles ahead of the onrolling wave of emigration. As we look at the railroad map of the United States for 1896 with its 181,082 miles of track spread out like a finely meshed network over the face of the country, it is difficult to realize that at the date of the foundation of The Scientific American (1846), there were less than 5,000 miles of track in the whole of the states."

Next, perhaps, in importance to transportation of passengers and freight comes the speedy transmission of intelligence. The Scientific American thus speaks of the telegraph:

"Fifty-two years and two months have passed since a world famous message was sent over a telegraph line from the capitol, at Washington, to Mount Clare depot in Baltimore. The precise date was May 27, 1844, and the message sent in the famous dot and dash alphabet by Professor Morse, contained the following words: 'What hath God wrought!'

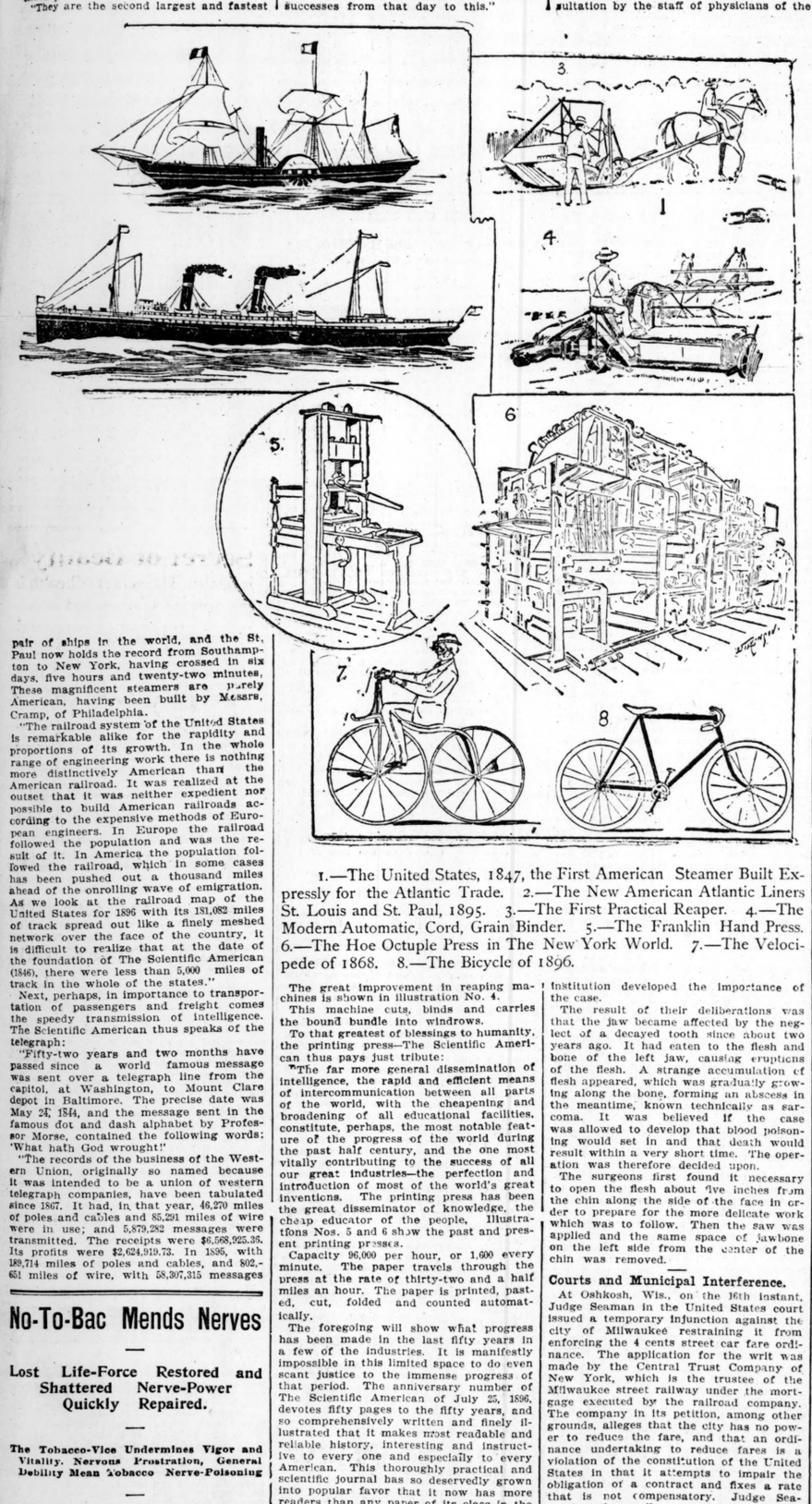
"The records of the business of the Western Union, originally so named because it was intended to be a union of western telegraph companies, have been tabulated since 1867. It had, in that year, 46,270 miles of poles and cables and 85,291 miles of wire were in use; and 5,879,282 messages were transmitted. The receipts were $6,568,925.36. Its profits were $2,624,919.73. In 1895, with 189,714 miles of poles and cables, and 802,651 miles of wire, with 58,307,315 messages sent, receipts of $22,218,019.18 were shown, with a profit of $6,141,389.21. Since 1868 the average tolls per message had fallen from $1.047 to $0.307 per message. The Western Union represents about seven-eighths of the business of the United States, and by its wires, cables and connections any part of the world can be reached. Next to it in importance comes the other great American company—the Postal Telegraph. This and the Western Union do almost all the telegraphic business of the United States."

Of that most popular mode of self-propulsion, so familiar to our readers, it is only necessary to reproduce two cuts, Nos. 7 and 8, from The Scientific American to sufficiently show the immense improvement of the "bike."

Of the last half century's advance in agricultural machinery, The Scientific American says:

"A little more than half a century of American invention in harvesting machinery has worked wonders as great, and has contributed as much to the wealth and prosperity and the civilized progress of the world, as have the spinning jenny and power loom in manufactures and the railroad in transportation." Reference to illustration No. 3 shows the first reaper.

"In 1831, Cyrus H. McCormick, of Virginia, built the first practical grain harvesting machine. It contained the essential elements that have been found in every grain harvester that has proved a successes from that day to this."



1.—The United States, 1847, the First American Steamer Built Expressly for the Atlantic Trade. 2.—The New American Atlantic Liners St. Louis and St. Paul, 1895. 3.—The First Practical Reaper. 4.—The Modern Automatic, Cord, Grain Binder. 5.—The Franklin Hand Press. 6.—The Hoe Octuple Press in The New York World. 7.—The Velocipede of 1868. 8.—The Bicycle of 1896.

The great improvement in reaping machines is shown in illustration No. 4.

This machine cuts, binds and carries the bound bundle into windrows.

To that greatest of blessings to humanity, the printing press—The Scientific American thus pays just tribute:

"The far more general dissemination of intelligence, the rapid and efficient means of intercommunication between all parts of the world, with the cheapening and broadening of all educational facilities, constitute, perhaps, the most notable feature of the progress of the world during the past half century, and the one most vitally contributing to the success of all our great industries—the perfection and introduction of most of the world's great inventions. The printing press has been the great disseminator of knowledge, the cheap educator of the people. Illustrations Nos. 5 and 6 show the past and present printing presses.

Capacity 96,000 per hour, or 1,600 every minute. The paper travels through the press at the rate of thirty-two and a half miles an hour. The paper is printed, pasted, cut, folded and counted automatically.

The foregoing will show what progress has been made in the last fifty years in a few of the industries. It is manifestly impossible in this limited space to do even scant justice to the immense progress of that period. The anniversary number of The Scientific American of July 25, 1896, devotes fifty pages to the fifty years, and so comprehensively written and finely illustrated that it makes most readable and reliable history, interesting and instructive to every one and especially to every American. This thoroughly practical and scientific journal has so deservedly grown into popular favor that it now has more readers than any paper of its class in the world. The writer has been a close reader of its weekly contents, and his experience teaches him that it is always interesting, always up to date, and he has never seen a dull line in its columns. We heartily congratulate The Scientific American on its artistic anniversary number, and if the past is an earnest of the future, we have no doubt it will live and flourish and prosper for many centuries.

The Telegraph as a Peace Preserver.

In the course of his farewell speech at the dinner of the British chamber of commerce in Paris, Lord Dufferin, the retiring British ambassador, said:

"In fact, thanks to the telegraph, the globe itself has become a mere bundle of nerves, and the slightest disturbance at any one point of the system sends a portentous tremor through its morbidly sensitive surface. We are told by the poets of old that when Zeus nodded the golden hails of his Olympus shook to their foundations. Today it would suffice for any one of half a dozen august personages to speak above his breath, or unwittingly to raise his little finger, and, like in a heaven overcharged with electricity, the existing condition of unstable equilibrium which sustains the European political system would be upset and war, waged in circumstances of greater horror than has been hitherto known to the experience of mankind, might eventually envelop not Europe alone, but two, nay, all the four continents at once, since in every one of them representatives and offshoots of the contending nations would of necessity be brought into collision. It is to prevent catastrophes of this kind that we meek, civil-spoken and mild-mannered persons have been invented. Looking at us (diplomats) you will perhaps say that we are a poor and feeble folk, and that our calling is a sorry preservative against such dangers; but such as it is, it is the best device that human ingenuity has been able to discover."

Aluminum Jaw Bone.

From The Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

A rare surgical operation, which is expected to attract great attention among the medical profession of the country, was performed recently at the Presbyterian hospital, Allegheny, and witnessed by a number of doctors of the two cities. Aluminum, the latest discovery in metal, was used as a substitute for bone. The left jaw of the patient was almost entirely extracted and an artificial one made of the material mentioned was applied.

The operation was skillfully conducted, and the patient will recover the full use of his jaws. He is William McConnell, of Claysville, which is a small town ten miles east of Washington, Pa. He is about forty-five years of age and married. He was taken to the hospital suffering from what he supposed was an unusual attack of toothache. The pain was in the left jaw, and to him seemed to extend from the center of the chin four inches along the left jawbone. An examination and consultation by the staff of physicians of the institution developed the importance of the case.

The result of their deliberations was that the jaw became affected by the neglect of a decayed tooth since about two years ago. It had eaten to the flesh and bone of the left jaw, causing eruptions of the flesh. A strange accumulation of flesh appeared, which was gradually growing along the bone, forming an abscess in the meantime, known technically as sarcoma. It was believed if the case was allowed to develop that blood poisoning would set in and that death would result within a very short time. The operation was therefore decided upon.

The surgeons first found it necessary to open the flesh about five inches from the chin along the side of the face in order to prepare for the more delicate work which was to follow. Then the saw was applied and the same space of jawbone on the left side from the center of the chin was removed.

Courts and Municipal Interference.

At Oshkosh, Wis., on the 16th instant, Judge Seaman in the United States court issued a temporary injunction against the city of Milwaukee restraining it from enforcing the 4 cents street car fare ordinance. The application for the writ was made by the Central Trust Company of New York, which is the trustee of the Milwaukee street railway under the mortgage executed by the railroad company. The company in its petition, among other grounds, alleges that the city has no power to reduce the fare, and that an ordinance undertaking to reduce fares is a violation of the constitution of the United States in that it attempts to impair the obligation of a contract and fixes a rate that is not compensatory. Judge Seaman's orders calls upon the city of Milwaukee to show cause why a permanent injunction shall not issue, and restrains the city from enforcing the 4 cent ordinance until after the hearing.

Brimstone Cures Diphtheria.

From The London Lancet.

A few years ago, when diphtheria was raging in England, a gentleman accompanied the celebrated Dr. Field on his rounds to witness the so-called "wonderful cures," which he performed, while the patients of others were drooping on all sides. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception—that is, he put a teaspoonful of flour of brimstone into a wineglass of water, and stirred it with his finger instead of a spoon, as sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water, and, on the sulphur becoming well mixed, he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger, as brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast and plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommended the swallowing of it, and, in extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closing to allow gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. Or, if the patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel, and sprinkle a spoonful or two of the brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die.

MACHINE FOR EXTRACTING MILK

A Singular Device Which Is Popular in Sweden.

From The Washington Star.

One of the most interesting reports issued from the state department for some time has just made its appearance. It is from Thomas B. O'Neill, United States consul at Stockholm, Sweden, and is a description of a milking machine in use in that country. The report will be read with delight by the farmers and their wives and daughters. It is as follows:

By friendly permission of Dr. de Laval, I had the pleasure of seeing this wonderful apparatus in operation on his estate, Lilla Ursvik, Spanga county, Sweden, where experiments have been going on since October last under the management of Mr. Abr. Forssell.

It has been thoroughly tested and found perfectly satisfactory to introduce to farm owners. The milking itself—that is, the evacuation of the udder—is effected by mere mechanical working of the teat, and not, as lately appeared in the press, by combined squeezing and sucking. Artificial suction has proved to be rather impractical and injurious when repeated too often, and this is the reason why such a method has been omitted in constructing the lactator.

The milking is done by two special "organs," or a pair of cylindrical rubber rollers, that catch the teat at the root, thus shutting off the milk therein. The rollers then move downward to the lower part of the teat, from whence the milk is squeezed out by two plates moving parallel with each other. The function of the rollers is rendered possible by a hold above—the so-called roof that is regularly moved against the udder, whereby a slight thrust is given to the udder, something like the knock that the calf gives when sucking, which facilitates the descending of the milk in the teats, as well as the secretion of the milk in the vesicles of the udder.

Every milking machine has four different arms, one for each teat, which, although with joint axle, work independently of each other, and even alternate in their movements. Their adaptation to the udder is done instantly. The arms move very easily on point and spring attachments in every direction without losing the necessary steadiness. The pressure against the udder is effected through the apparatus being fastened on to a horizontal rod, and so balanced that the front part, which contains the driving mechanism, and is consequently heavier, presses the lighter back part against the udder. This pressure can be increased, if necessary, by loading the front part still more.

The axle that is common to the four arms acts on a very ingenious, but, at the same time, very simple system of eccentric pulleys and leversy. The rotation of the axle is effected through a cord that is led over the heads of the cows, and is common to all machines. Through a simple coupling, this cord gives speedy rotation to the flexible axle, through which the rotation is communicated to the axle of the four arms by means of a coupling, which is done in an instant.

The placing of the apparatus on the cow is a very easy performance. A belt that carries the rod is strapped on the cow with a single buckle. The apparatus is first started and then put on the rod, and the different arms are adjusted under their respective teats, which the rollers then immediately seize, and the milking begins.

The milk is conducted through funnel-shaped so-called "teat protectors" and short rubber tubes to a small tin cup that is hanging in these tubes, from whence, through a vacuum arrangement, it is drawn up to a tin bucket that hangs over the head of the cow. From the moment the milk leaves the teat protectors till it gets into the tin bucket, it has not had any connection with the outer air. Even if the apparatus works awhile after the udder gives no more milk, and consequently the tin cup becomes empty, no air enters on account of an automatic arrangement, and this has the result that the milk is as free as possible from bacteria and keeps longer.

By using the lactator the great trouble to procure and control dairy maids is avoided; besides, the milking is done in a sufficiently clean manner to meet all hygienic demands. The dairy products will, of course, become more valuable. The cows seem to enjoy being treated by the machine.

PELVIC CATARRH.

A New and Correct Name for an Old and Common Malady.

The lower part of the abdomen is known as the pelvis. The pelvis contains organs of great importance and extreme delicacy. These organs are liable to catarrh the same as any other organs lined with mucous membrane. This form of catarrh is known as pelvic catarrh, and is very common. It is not generally recognized as pelvic catarrh, but is known by various names, especially female diseases. The most common is the chronic stage. It does not generally confine the patients to the bed, but permits them to drag about, trying to perform the duties of the day. The symptoms vary in each case, but the most prominent ones are usually a tired out feeling, flashes of heat and cold, irregular appetite, sleeplessness and nervousness. Both sexes are liable to pelvic catarrh, but it is most prevalent among women, especially during hot weather.

Pe-ru-na should be used in all such cases. It strikes at once at the cause of the difficulty, and its cures are permanent. Its benefits begin to be recognized immediately. The fame of this remedy is rapidly spreading, and it will soon be known to every woman in the land. Those who prefer can enlist themselves under Dr. Hartman's special treatment by sending symptoms, duration of sickness, and treatment already received. The great majority, however, prefer to buy the Pe-ru-na and cure themselves.

The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O., is sending for a short time to any address a free copy of Dr. Hartman's book, written specially for women.

According to the best authority on curiosities of the navy and warfare in general the first armored vessel was anchored in 1520. It was one of the fleet manned by the Knights of St. John, and was entirely covered with sheets of lead. At the seige of Gibralter in 1782 the French and Spaniards used war vessels which were armored with "light iron boom proofing over their decks and to the water's edge." The first practical use of wrought-iron plates as a defense for the sides of vessels was by the French in the Crimean war of 1853.

PANTS MADE TO MEASURE $2.95
DAVIS TAILORING Co 14 PEACHTREE ST.

ACTORS ON THE LEGAL STAGE

Myth of John Doe and Richard Roe, Which for Centuries Has Puzzled the Uninitiated.

The houses of York and Lancaster began and ended strife within a decade; Napoleon and Wellington pursued mutual carnage for only a few brief years, but two belligerents, famous in legal circles, seem to have been predestined for eternal combat and dissensions.

They are John Doe and Richard Roe.

Twin brothers, creatures of the creative British legal mind, these two men of mystery have puzzled the astute minds of judges and lawyers and have caused juries to hang in the jury room while attempting to pour oil on the troubled waters of litigation.

Under the reign of Edward III, when the patient and plodding Saxon was picking his way out of feudal gloom, a new form of legal procedure was enacted by parliament for his relief.

John Bull's love of dominion over land is only equaled by his desire to secure dominion over the high seas, and in the past, as it is now true of the present, whenever he got a hold, a leasehold, a copyhold of any kind upon a spot of earth, great or small, he would cling to it as though the spot was a hallowed heirloom. To repossess the Englishman of his real estate, wrongfully withheld from him, a writ of ejectment was invented.

Hitherto his means of redress lay through a writ of right or a writ of entry, writs wrapped in a cobweb of maze and technicalities. This writ of ejectment was the mother of John Doe and Richard Roe. These sons, twin boys, were to her as Punch and Judy are to wandering mountebanks, and under the name of one she gathered all the complaints of the plaintiff and under the name of the other all the defenses of the defendant, and thus two armies meet in legal form, while hoodwinked justice, in wig and gown, shakes the dice box.

Slowly the power of monarchy waned, and the power of the people grew in strength in old England. The American colonies left the maternal roof and set up housekeeping, but both in England and America these two brothers, John Doe and Richard Roe, kept up the family quarrel with fratricidal intent.

Under the laws of this state there are two methods of bringing suit to recover lands held adversely to the rightful owner, one being a statutory form, and the other, the old common law form, the latter being known as the John Doe form. This form is generally preferred by lawyers for a number of reasons. The names, as well as the allegations, are fictitious, but they constitute the framework by which issues are fumbled into an action and the litigation is simplified to a great degree.

In such cases, where the John Doe form is used, the plaintiff must recover upon the strength of his own titles, and not upon the weakness of the title of his adversary. When the question goes before the judge and jury, the Does and Roes are brushed away, and the real litigants face each other on the merits of the controversy. The reason for this form grew out of the complications of the ancient English land system and simplified the legal procedure by assembling into one campaign all the conflicting armies. The experience of centuries has not been able to effect a material improvement upon this method.

There is but little litigation of this nature in Atlanta at present, but in the wire-grass portion of the state the court records teem with it. Timber lands, once valueless, brought into market by the construction of railroads and demand for labor, developed conflicting claimants and John Doe and Richard Roe fight out the litigation in the courts.

The Does and Roes do not litigate in other cases except where land titles are at stake, but their names are used in the courts to cover an innumerable number of blanks. True to their English origin, they are always in a quarrel over territorial domain.

It was in the names of these fictitious characters of mystery that the famous case of Myra Clarke Gaines traveled from the local courts of New Orleans to the supreme court at Washington and then back again through a series of expensive trips, ending at last in the lapse of about forty years in an award to their heirs of Mrs. Gaines of more than $5,000,000, for which sum the people of New Orleans were made subject.

One of the most notable litigations in which the two characters have figured was the fight over the title to the wharf at Vicksburg, Miss., the famous orator and statesman, Sargent Smith Prentiss being one of the real parties at issue. Mr. Prentiss and his friend, Judge Guyon, lost a handsome fortune by an adverse decision of the supreme court in the case.

Georgia has been a great land litigant, and the case involving the boundary line between this state and Florida attracted universal attention. The case was decided in the supreme court of the United States, but not until one of the greatest fights in the history of the courts had been made.

But land litigation is gradually decreasing and the courts, at one time crowded with this class of business, have only an occasional case to decide. Australia has adopted what is known as the Torrens system of land registration by which the title goes through a sort of filtration and is set upon a new corner stone. The legislature of Massachusetts had the matter under consideration at its last session, but failed to take any active measure. It has been adopted in Cook county, Illinois, by a vote of the people, and is now on trial. In Georgia it would require a constitutional amendment to abolish land litigation, and would involve a vast amount of painstaking expert labor, which would cover a period of many years.

ROYAL DANIEL.

OLD ENEMIES MEET IN LONDON.

Two Americans Who Had Not Seen Each Other Since the War.

From The London Telegraph.

Never since steamers commenced to cross the Atlantic has London been so crowded with Americans as this summer. They are to be met with everywhere. The great hotels are full of them, and at conversaziones and reunions their presence is unmistakable—and agreeably so, for the visitors are as unlike the old caricatures of Uncle Jonathan as Hyperion to a satyr. Formerly Americans, as a rule, made Paris their headquarters and merely visited London. Today the French capitol is almost deserted by them, and if they go to it at all, it is merely for a day or two. The preference for the English metropolis is natural, for here they are not only almost at home, but have infinitely more chances of meeting each other and renewing old acquaintanceship.

A touching instance of this occurred yesterday in one of the great hotels in Northumberland avenue. A party of Americans who had arrived on the previous day were sitting at luncheon and one of them was with an English friend who had called to see him. The conversation between the two naturally drifted back to the war time, and the American, who had been a federal, described some of his adventures and how at one place the opposing soldiers used to work so near each other in the trenches that they were able to engage in conversation and surreptitiously exchange tobacco and tea—the northerners having plenty of the latter and none of the former, while the southerners were in exactly the opposite condition.

But, he continued, the most curious "swap" he ever made was a small packet of quinine for a pound of tobacco, to which the confederate added a curiously carved wooden pipe. That pipe he had kept ever since, because he regarded it and the tobacco as having saved his life; for, somehow or other, his superior officer had come to know that he possessed a quantity of "the weed" and ordered him to report himself concerning it. Before he could regain his post a skirmish occurred, and the man who was in his very place was killed.

At this point a tall, sunburnt American, with white hair and beard, who had been listening to the other with considerable emotion, interrupted with, "Excuse me, though I am a stranger to you, but didn't that southerner tell you that the quinine was for his little daughter, who was down with fever?" Yes," said the other. "And didn't the northerner say that his little girl was ill of fever, too, but he would share her medicine with the other little one, even without the tobacco?"

"Why, yes," cried the original narrator. "I believe he did, and that was me." "And I was the southerner," cried the other; "and here is my daughter, whose life you helped to save, and here is one of my grandchildren with her." The Englishman who was present and who sends us the account of the meeting, says that there was then such a scene of handshaking, introductions and congratulations as must have made people at the other tables think the company must have been visitors from Bedlam. The northener had also a daughter with him, who is a widow, and the embrace of the two women who had never seen each other before, but whose early lives had so closely touched, was peculiarly affecting.

"And to think we should meet each other so far from home, and in England, too," exclaimed one. "God bless England for it, say I," replied the other.

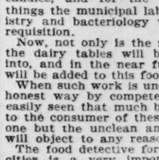
An Atlanta Boy Orator.

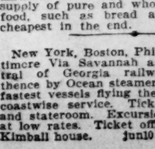
The Troy Record, of Troy, N. Y., has the following about a native Atlanta boy, the nephew of Mr. S. Selig, of this city, and born here eleven years ago. The Record says:

"The republicans of Wynantskill held last evening an enthusiastic meeting at Waitbeck's hall. The interior of the hall was tastefully decorated with flags and bunting and pictures of McKinley and Hobart were prominently displayed. The feature of the meeting was an able speech delivered by Samson Selig, the eleven-year-old son of Jonas Selig, of Grand street, this city. Charles Kinney was selected as chairman. He introduced to the large audience a slip of a lad, whose youth caused astonishment among the older campaigners. The boy orator, to which title Master Selig is now entitled, showed himself equal to the occasion and launched forth into a discussion of the issues which now confront the American people. Taking up the silver question he demonstrated by his simple and practical illustrations that he was thoroughly at home on the subject. The tariff was touched upon in a manner that would put to shame many an orator who prides himself upon his knowledge of this great issue. The causes leading to the depression in business and the destitution existing among wage-earners were made clear by his lucid arguments. He was frequently interrupted by applause, and at the conclusion of his remarks was accorded an ovation."

ESTABLISHED 1870 LENS GRINDING OCULISTS PERSCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY
GLASSES AND SPECTACLES REPAIRED
HAWKES MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN
SPECIAL STYLES OF SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES MADE TO ORDER
12 Whitehall St. ATLANTA, GA.

SOUTHERN MILITARY ACADEMY,
COLLEGE PARK, GA.
GEO. C. LOONEY, A. M., Pres. CAPT. L. H. KENAN, Com'd't.
CURRICULUM, As high as that of any school. A full faculty of competent instructors, in each department. In addition to military feature and the branches which usually pertain to that science, special attention will be given to modern and ancient Languages, Music, Elocution, Declamation and Essay-writing.
LOCATION, On West Point R. R., 8 miles from Atlanta. Close enough to city to enjoy all advantages and far enough to avoid all its evil influences. Trains run to suit convenience of school. Monthly school tickets from Atlanta, $2.65, about the same rate as a street car. Cadets on train are under the laws of the school and under supervision of an appointed officer.
COLLEGE HOME FOR BOYS.
The boarding capacity is limited. Boys are in same house with the President and under his direct care. Everything possible is done for their comfort. No immorality is allowed. Every effort is made to develop the boys morally and mentally.
College Park an Ideal School Home.
Society refined and intellectual; morals high and elevating. Environments alone would educate. For further information, prices, etc., address
GEO. C. LOONEY, President. or J. C. RICHARD, Bus. Mgr.
Next Session Begins August 31st, 1896.
july31 fri wed sun

IT IS AN ALARMING FACT
That a large majority of the people are lost to all the attributes which would make them strong, brave and noble. With health all the body is capable of proper action.
Those who are suffering from physical decay or any lingering disease as the result of violating the laws of health, thus destroying the functions of the body, should not despair. Thousands of those whose health has been thus impaired have found relief in a perfect cure under the careful treatment of Dr. Hathaway & Co.
Do you sleep well? Are you restless in the morning? Have you an eager appetite for breakfast? Are you looking forward with pleasurable anticipations to the business of the day? If so, you are indeed fortunate. If not, get well and be like other folks before too late.

SPECIALTIES.
Specific blood poisoning, nervous debility, kidney and urinary difficulties, hydrocele, pimples, piles, rheumatism, skin and blood diseases of all forms, catarrh and diseases of women. Address or call on DR. HATHAWAY & CO., 22½ S. Broad street, Atlanta, Ga. Mail treatment given by sending for symptom blank No. 1 for men, No. 2 for women, No. 3 for skin diseases, No. 4 for catarrh. Hours 9 a. m. to 12, 2 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m.

BICYCLE SPRING SEAT POST.
Fits any Wheel. Any Saddle Made Comfortable.


NO JOLT. CAN RIDE TWICE AS FAR WITH LESS FATIGUE. UNEVEN ROADS, CAR TRACKS, SIDEWALKS, HOLES OR RIDGES ARE NEVER NOTICED.
NO JAR. AVOIDS PUNCTURED TIRES. SAVES 75 PER CENT WEAR OF BICYCLE. PHYSICIANS SAY IT REMOVES ALL OBJECTION TO BICYCLE RIDING. ADJUSTABLE TO WEIGHT OF RIDER
"A NEEDED HYGIENIC IMPROVEMENT."
PRICE $3.00
In ordering give exact size of seat post hole. Sent C.O.D. charges paid, privilege of two days' trial and money refunded if not exactly as represented, or can be ordered through any dealer with same privilege. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Liberal Profits.
BROOKS SPRING SEAT POST CO., 1540 (F) Marquette Bldg., Chicago.

INSPECTION OF BAKERIES.

An Important Sanitary Regulation Observed in Baltimore.

The enforcement of rigid and efficient food inspection has shown itself to be of great value in a large city, and, while some zealous officers or inspectors may have done injustice to dealers, still, on the whole, this method of protecting the public against bad food supplies has been of the greatest benefit, says The Maryland Medical Journal.

Milk was one of the first articles of food to receive close attention, and now an inspector of bakeries in Baltimore will, it is said, remedy some of the existing evils in that industry.

While the outside of a loaf of bread may reach a very high temperature in the process of baking, it is doubtful if the center of the loaf is always thoroughly sterilized, and hence any dirt or impurities in this part of the bread may not be deprived of their harmful properties, and one of the acts of the bakery inspector is to look after lack of cleanliness. It has often been reported that the bakers sleep on their bread boards in small, badly ventilated bake shops, and it is this glaring wrong that will first be righted. Then bakeries in dark cellars and unhealthy places will no longer be allowed.

The city chemists will look for poisonous and dangerous products in fancy cakes and candies, and for the detection of such things the municipal laboratories of chemistry and bacteriology will be called into requisition.

Now, not only is the milk inspected, but the dairy tables will be carefully looked into, and in the near future a vegetarian will be added to this food detective force.

When such work is undertaken in a truly honest way by competent men, it can be easily seen that much benefit will redound to the consumer of these products, and no one but the unclean and dishonest dealer will object to any reasonable inspection.

The food detective force in some foreign cities is a very important part of the municipal government, and demands large appropriations, which the city fathers of these enlightened places find it economy to pay. Unfortunately, the inspection in Baltimore can only be carried out within the city limits, and in the case of dairy farms which are outside of this line some are near enough to supply milk to the city, but not near enough to come under the inspection rules.

As years go by these small but important beginnings will gradually grow until the dealer who sells impure goods or who maintains a filthy or unhygienic dairy farm will be compelled to reform, and the supply of pure and wholesome articles of food, such as bread and milk, will be cheapest in the end.

New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore Via Savannah and Steamer.—Central of Georgia railway to Savannah, thence by Ocean steamers. The finest and fastest vessels flying the American flag in coastwise service. Tickets include meals and stateroom. Excursion tickets on sale at low rates. Ticket office 16 Wall street, Kimball house. jun10 tf wed fri sun tues

No-To-Bac Mends Nerves
Lost Life-Force Restored and Shattered Nerve-Power Quickly Repaired.
The Tobacco-Vice Undermines Vigor and Vitality. Nervous Prostration, General Debility Mean Tobacco Nerve-Poisoning
Tobacco-using is a reckless waste of life force, money and manhood.
It is a dirty, nasty, men-wrecking disease and every tobacco-user knows it.
The tobacco-user's nerves are shattered and broken, his life is going out of him, he's losing his grip, but No-To-Bac, the strongest, quickest nerve tonic in the world, braces his brain, nourishes his nerves, kills nicotine, makes manhood. Summer smoking shortens life.
If you want to quit tobacco, gain strength, weight, vitality—
If you want all the time to look, feel and act like a man—
Take No-To-Bac! Get a cure or your money back. Over 400,000 have been cured, and millions use No-To-Bac to regulate tobacco using, or purely for its wonderful powers as a nerve tonic and stimulant.
If your nerve and heart action is weak, no matter what the cause, take No-To-Bac!
Sold and guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Our famous booklet, "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample mailed for the asking. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal or New York.

Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia

H. C. BAGLEY & CO., General Agents,

201-202-203 GOULD BUILDING, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

We call attention to the Semi-Annual Statement of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company published herewith.

With an unimpeachable record for fifty years and cash Assets of nearly $30,000,000, it renews its offer to the people of Georgia of a Policy Contract that for

Guaranteed Results,

Liberal Features

And Incontestability

Has never been excelled. Being a purely mutual company it conducts its business on the principle of full, exact and equal justice to all, both to the unfortunate who lapse and to the fortunate who carry their contracts to maturity. To accomplish this, all its policies GUARANTEE annual Cash Surrender, Cash Loan, Paid Up and Extension Values.

Specimen policies and estimates furnished on application. No importunity. Favorable contracts to reliable agents.

H. C. BAGLEY & CO., General Agents, Atlanta, Ga.

Semi-Annual Statement

FOR THE SIX MONTHS ENDING JUNE 30, 1896,

—Of the Condition of the—

PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

organized under the laws of the state of Pennsylvania, made to the governor of the state of Georgia, in pursuance of the laws of said state.

Principal Office, 921-3-5 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

I. CAPITAL STOCK.

1. Amount of capital stock	Nil
2. Amount of capital stock paid up in cash	Nil
3. Amount in notes of the stockholders	Nil

II. ASSETS.

1. Market value of real estate owned by the company	$1,621,062 49	
If encumbered, to what amount	Nil—	1,621,062 49
2. Loans on bond and mortgage (first lien) on real estate		11,803,984 02
3. Loans secured by pledge of bonds, stocks or other marketable collaterals		3,162,213 78
4. Loans made in cash to policy-holders on this company's policies assigned as collateral		1,901,917 00
5. Premium notes, loans or liens on policies in force		891,492 10
6. Bonds and stocks owned absolutely, market value carried out		7,785,353 28
7. Cash in company's office		1,984 79
8. Cash deposited in banks to credit of company		149,262 89
9. Cash in hands of agents in course of transmission		314,629 74
10. Interest due or accrued and unpaid		185,532 14
11. Bills receivable		9,185 41
12. Agents' balance		10,176 11
13. Rents due or accrued and unpaid		
14. Net amount of uncollected and deferred premiums (deduction 20 per cent for average loaning from gross amount)		637,426 62
Total assets		$28,474,220 37

III. LIABILITIES.

1. Net present value of all the outsanding policies in force June 30, 1896	$24,771,106	
Deduct net value of risks of this company reinsured in other solvent companies	57,331	
Net premium reserve		$24,713,775 00
2. Death losses and matured endowments due and unpaid	Nil	
3. Death losses and matured endowments in process of adjustment, or adjusted and not due	$149,519 52	
4. Death losses and other policy claims resisted by the company	10,000 00	
5. Annuity claims unpaid	Nil	
Total policy claims		159,519 52
6. Premium obligations in excess of the net value of their policies	Nil	
7. Dividends declared and due and remaining unpaid, being on unreported premiums		52,740 33
8. Dividends declared but not yet due	Nil	
9. Borrowed money, including interest due or accrued	Nil	
10. Amount of all other claims against the company, premiums paid in advance, etc.		23,916 37
11. Cash capital	Nil	
12. Surplus over all liabilities		3,524,369 15
Total liabilities		$28,474,220 37

IV. INCOME DURING THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF THE YEAR 1896.

1. Amount of cash premiums received	$ 2,903,485 13
2. Amount of notes received for premiums	111,638 00
3. Interest received	852,286 72
4. Amount of income received from all other sources	19,023 98
Total income	$ 3,086,433 83

V. DISBURSEMENTS DURING THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF THE YEAR 1896.

1. Losses paid	$ 922,837 28	
2. Matured endowments paid	150,132 00	
Total	$1,072,969 28	
3. Deduct amount received from other companies for losses or claims of policies of this company reinsured	Nil	
Total amount actually paid for losses and matured endowments		1,072,969 28
4. Annuitants		1,166 72
5. Surrender policies		206,873 22
6. Dividends paid to policy-holders or others		185,967 65
7. Expenses paid, including commissions to agents and officers' salaries		406,982 45
8. Taxes paid		66,376 64
9. All other payments and expenditures		15,522 17
10. Total disbursements		$ 1,962,474 99
Greatest amount insured in any one risk	$ 80,000 00	
Total amount of insurance outstanding	136,742,900 00	

A copy of the act of incorporation, duly certified is of file in the office of the insurance commissioner.

STATE OF GEORGIA, COUNTY OF FULTON.—Personally appeared before the undersigned Henry C. Bagley, who, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is the general agent of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, and that the foregoing statement is correct and true.

HENRY C. BAGLEY.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this, 20th day of July, 1896.

L. J. PEEPLES,
Notary Public Fulton County, Georgia.

B. M. HUNTER, Local Agent. H. C. BAGLEY & CO., Gen'l Agents,
201-202-203 Gould Building, Atlanta, Ga.

WITH THE SUBJECTS OF KING BICYCLE

The Great National L. A. W. Meet at Louisville, Other Wheel News of Interest.

The greatest bicycle meet that has ever been held in the history of this country will be held in a southern city next week and every wheelman who can possibly do so will be there.

The seventeenth annual national meet of the L. A. W. takes place in Louisville, Ky., next week. More interest has been manifested in this meet than in any other that has ever been held, and wheelmen from all over the country will be present to take part in it.

Louisville is the acknowledged leading bicycle city of the south and is well able to take care of the thousands of wheelmen who will flock there. The race track in that city is one of the very best in this country and many national records will be broken on it during the meet.

It is thought that there will be 25,000 members of the L. A. W. present besides those wheelmen who are not members. Great preparatoins have been made to take care of the visitors, and Louisville will give them a chance to enjoy true southern hospitality. The programme arranged for the entertainment of the visiting wheelmen is very elaborate and is complete in every detail. Great care was taken in its preparation and the visitors will be given some kind of amusement every hour they are in the city.

The L. A. W. is at present in the most flourishing condition and has as many as 50,000 members in the United States. Fifty per cent of its members will certainly be at the meet, and it is possible that even more of them will be there. Wheelmen all over the world are interested in the races to which three days of the meet are to be devoted. It is expected that many records will be broken and the outcome of the races is awaited with great impatience by all riders of the wheel.

The programme is very unique and there will not be a person present who will not enjoy some part of it. Runs will be taken to the interesting parts of the state and almost every point of any prominence in the blue grass state will be visited. There will be a grand steamboat ride on the Ohio river. Two smokers have been provided for, 10,000 cob pipes, ten bushels of tobacco, 100 gallons of punch and 10,000 sandwiches have been ordered, besides other eatables and drinkables which the wheelmen will enjoy. A watermelon feast will take place in beautiful Iriquois park and for this feast a trainload of 5,000 watermelons has been ordered. In connection with the watermelon feast, there will be a genuine cake walk and other novel features.

Kentucky has almost as many points of historical interest as any other state in the union, and not one of these interesting places will be overlooked by the wheelmen assembled. Runs of 40 miles will be like child's play to the men who intend going to the meet, and several runs of this length are down on the programme. The wheelmen will start out early in the morning for some stated place, where they will go and spend a day or two looking over places that are connected with some important historical event.

The complete programme is as follows:

Monday—Registering names of L. A. W. members at headquarters and issuing credentials. (This department will be open in the Hampton college building, Walnut street, near Third, all week). Four o'clock, run to Fountain Ferry park; 8 to 12 o'clock, smoker at Fountain Ferry park. Start from headquarters at 7:30 o'clock.

Tuesday—7:30 o'clock, run to Shepardsville, twenty miles, fine gravel road and beautiful scenery; 9 o'clock, run to Cherokee, Iroquois and Shawnee parks; 2 o'clock, visit stock farms and other points of interest near Louisville; 8 to 12 o'clock, smoker at headquarters.

Wednesday—6 o'clock, century run over the original century course, to Frankfort and return; 8 o'clock, run to New Albany, Mooresville Hill, Jeffersonville, falls of the Ohio and Shippingfort, about twenty-five miles; 9:30 o'clock, business meeting of Kentucky division at Iroquois park; 2:30 o'clock, grand parade of uniformed clubs, in charge of Newton G. Crawford; form at headquarters at 2 o'clock; prizes, $50 banner for club making best appearance, $25 banner for club making next best appearance, $50 banner for club having largest number in line, $25 banner for club having next largest number in line; no club having less than ten members in uniform admitted; 4 o'clock, watermelon feast at Iroquois park, preparations for 10,000 wheelmen; 8 to 12 o'clock, reception to visitors at Iroquois clubhouse.

Thursday—7 o'clock run to Mount Washington, twenty miles, over good turnpike; 8:30 o'clock run to waterworks, St. Matthews and back through Cherokee park; 9:30 o'clock, trial heats of races at Fountain ferry track, league members admitted free; 2:30 o'clock, races at Fountain ferry track, nine races in all, including two state championship; 8 to 12 o'clock, informal entertainment and general good time at Fountain ferry park; meeting of veterans.

Friday—7 o'clock, run to Corydon, Ind., thirty miles, going over Edwardsville hill; 7:30 o'clock, visit tobacco breaks and distilleries; 9:30 o'clock, trial heats or races Fountain ferry track; 2:30 o'clock, races at Fountain ferry track, nine races in all, including three national championships and two state championships; 8:30 o'clock, steamboat excursion up the river for League of American Wheelmen members; boat starts at 8 o'clock.

Saturday—9 o'clock, run to Blackiston's mills, near New Albany, Ind.; 9:30 o'clock, trial heats of races at Fountain ferry track; 2:30 o'clock races at Fountain ferry track, nine races in all, including two national championships and one state championship; 8 to 12 o'clock, general good time at headquarters; 12 o'clock, start of railroad excursion to Mammoth Cave; 7 o'clock, start on tour to Mammoth Cave, Maysville and other points of interest in the state.

The greatest event of all will be the races which take place Thursday, Friday and Saturday. There are six national championship races on the programme, and they are the only ones in which amateurs and professionals can race together. Handsome and valuable prizes are offered to the winners and in all are worth something like $3,000.

This is the first national meet of the League of American Wheelmen at which manufacturers of bicycles were not asked to contribute money or prizes.

The funds to hold the meet were obtained through stock subscriptions and not a single manufacturer of bicycles has been asked to give one cent toward the meet. Some of the manufacturers have voluntarily contributed toward the fund and in this way won the praise of all wheelmen.

The following is the list of the races and prizes:

Thursday, August 13th—Amateur, one mile novice, quarter mile, state championship; professional, one mile, 2:15 class; amateur, handicap; professional, one mile open; amateur, one mile open; professional, one mile handicap; amateur, half mile state championship; professional, two mile national championship; amateur, two mile national championship.

Friday—Professional, third mile national championship; amateur, third mile national championship; amateur, one mile state championship; professional, quarter mile national championship; amateur, quarter mile national championship; amateur, two mile open; professional, one mile tandem; amateur, two-third mile open; professional, one mile national championship; amateur, five mile state championship; professional, one mile open.

Saturday—Amateur, one mile handicap; professional, half mile national championship; amateur, half mile national championship; amateur, two mile state championship; professional, two mile handicap; amateur, one mile, 2:30 class; professional, one mile open; amateur, one mile open; professional, five mile national championship; amateur, five mile national championship; professional, trial for one mile unpaced.

A full list of the officers who will have charge of the races was made up two weeks before the time for the races to take place, and this is the first time that this has been done in the history of the national meets. Those who will serve at the races are all prominent League of American Wheelmen officials, and all of them have promised to be present.

One of the features of the big meet at Louisville will be the meeting of the "veterans" of the League of American Wheelmen. The veterans are members of ten years' standing.

The fact that the word "veteran" is used in connection with these men who have been members for ten years does not necessarily imply that they are old men. Almost every one of the veterans are young men.

When these men joined the League of American Wheelmen they joined an organization that had but few members at that time, but one which has, by the hard work of its leaders, become one of the strongest organizations in this country.

The veterans feel honored that they were early identified with a sport that has grown till it can now without exaggeration be called the king of sports. They have seen the people of this country gradually favor the riding of bicycles until now almost every one who can afford to do so, has become the owner of a wheel. With what joy must these veteran riders who were once looked upon as cranks—with what joy must they have seen the sport they loved gradually grow into favor.

They first rode the old-fashioned high wheel and then saw, as time flew past, the wheel gradually get better and better and become more and more adapted to the rough usages to which it is necessary for them to be put.

After the safety bicycle was invented they saw it improve until today it is said to be perfect. These veterans wear their badges with no small amount of pride and their meeting will doubtless arouse the envy of their friends who were not lucky enough to join the League of American Wheelmen ten years ago.

Atlanta's bicycle track is now a sure thing. The company which has purchased the building at the old exposition grounds intends to make the bicycle track the principal feature of the park, and it will be built at a heavy expense.

When completed, the track will be one of the best in the south, and will no doubt attract a large number of racers to this part of the country. It will arouse new interest in bicycle racing in this city. In more ways than one it will help to advance wheel riding, and will in a short time pay for itself.

The latest question that Atlanta wheelmen are now discussing is whether or not they will be able to have a bicycle path built around Atlanta.

They have tried time and again to have improvements made, and have tried to have the streets repaired so that they could ride over them without shaking their wheels to pieces. They have tried to have the heavy vehicles kept off the two smooth paved streets, in order that they might ride over them without danger of getting run down and seriously injured.

All their efforts to get the city to give them a change to ride with ease and comfort have been futile, and now they have risen up as one man and determined to have a bicycle path—a place where they can ride without being disturbed. So strong is this intention that the path will be built even if the money has to be raised by popular subscription. The proposed bicycle track, if built, will be one of the longest, as well as one of the most beautiful in the world. It will run around the city in a complete circle, and will pass through all the quiet and shady suburbs, and all the points of interest about the city.

From many cities in the north reports come to the effect that bicycle riding has been injurious to business of all kinds.

It is found to be just the opposite in Atlanta, and the more the bicycle is ridden, the more business improves. It is not only the stores that deal in bicycles and bicycle equipments that do a good business, but business of all kind is improved by what is known as the "bicycle fad."

There is a store in a certain part of the city that has possibly witnessed more failures than any other place of business in the city. The store is situated on the edge of the business portion of the city, surrounded by residences, and it is not considered as a good location for a store.

In this store there has been every kind of business, from a cigar stand to a wholesale grocery house. Each in turn failed after losing a large sum of money, and for a long while the store stood without a tenant.

A short while ago a drug store was opened up in the building, and old inhabitants when passing the place shook their heads very significantly, and watched the door daily for the sheriff's sign. But as time flew by the store remained open, and much to the surprise of those who knew the history of the place, did a flourishing business.

The enterprising owner of the store had started a bicycle renting business in connection with his drug store, and every night his store is crowded with young people who rent his wheels and drink his soda water. He says that the bicycle is the secret of his success, and advises all owners of drug stores to invest money in bicycles and rent them to the young people in the neighborhood.

The manufacturers of bicycles in the United States are today shipping more bicycles to Europe than ever before.

All Europe is a-wheel, and since everyone prefers the American make of wheels to any other, our wheels are in great demand. Enterprising firms have established factories in European countries, and sell as many wheels as they can make.

Bicycles of European makes are very good bicycles, but the manufacturers there are so far behind America in the art of wheel making that their wheels are very heavy and clumsily made. But for the excellent roads there it would be impossible for the European wheels to be used at all.

Every vessel that leaves an American port carries hundreds of wheels to Europe, and our manufacturers can sell almost as many wheels to their agencies in Europe as they do in America. The standard high grade wheels, strange to say, are the only ones that are shipped to any extent. European riders know a good wheel when they see it, and will not buy the cheap grade of wheels.

William H. Chadwick, of Detroit, Mich., won $5,000 last Monday by breaking the American long distance record for a 25,000 mile ride on a bicycle.

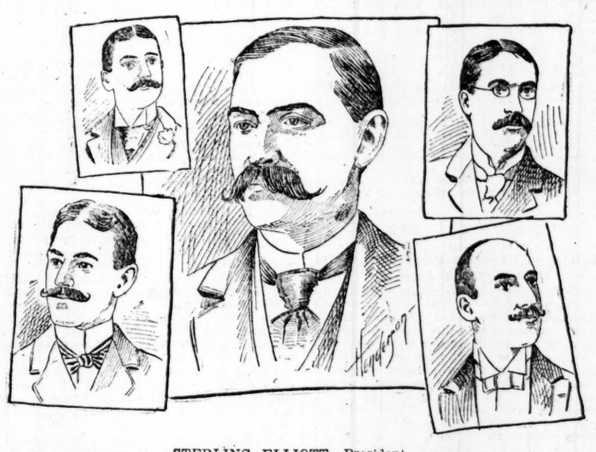
He started from Detroit January 1, 1895, and since that time has ridden his wheel almost every day and sometimes part of the night. He traveled in every state in the union, into Canada as far as Montreal and touched Mexico. He had many thrilling experiences and many narrow escapes.

Except for wearing out half a dozen tires, his bicycle was exactly the same when he rode into Chicago last Monday as it was when he left Detroit nearly two years previous.

The baggage that Chadwick carried with him on his long journed was very light, being only two handkerchiefs and a change of under clothing besides what he wore.

His adventures in the diefrent states through which he traveled are very interesting, and if he writes a book about them it will, no doubt, have a ready sale among wheelmen. He is only twenty-nine years of age and weighs 170 pounds. He worked for almost two years at the very hardest kind of labor, and for this received $5,000.

SOME OF THE MEN WHO HAVE CHARGE OF THE L. A. W. MEET IN LOUISVILLE.



STERLING ELLIOTT, President.
W. R. TITMAN, Scorer. GEORGE D. GIDEON, Referee.
F. J. WAGNER Clerk of Course. CHARLES F. ROOT, Starter.

Another Bicycle Conversation.

"I can go no farther," said the Sprocket Wheel wearily. "I'm chained down; and then, too, my teeth ache."

"I feel sore; I've been sat upon," said the Saddle solemnly.

"He's as false as the single standard," said the Frame, in addressing the Tool Bag, and referring to the Saddle, "He's padded."

"You are unreliable," retorted the Saddle, who had overheard the remark, "for you are principally steel."

"Stop your punning," whistled a Puncture, as the bicycle came to a sudden standstill. "The next thing the Wheel will turn loose that old chestnut about being tired. He's rubber necked now."

"You spoke first," said the Wheel, cracking his Rim with a smile, "but I have many in reserve."

"We think this whole business is a sell," piped the Pedals in unison.

"If somebody would only let down the Handle Bars we might get out for a jolly night of it," wickedly suggested the Lamp.

"Don't trust the Handle Bars," interpolated the Tool Bag, "they are crooked."

"Well," chuckled the Saddle, addressing the Lamp, "if you throw any light on the situation you'll break your record."

The lamp flashed up indignantly and went out. The sudden withdrawal of one of its brightest members cast a gloom over the circle. "Oh, let's be unanimous for once," said the Frame. "Can't we agree on some on sentiment?"

All in unison: "We've got wheels!"

An event in which all young riders of Atlanta are interested is The Constitution, Jr., races, which take place August 6th. on the Brookwood course.

Entries are being received every day, and the races promise to be the largest junior races ever held in this city. The young boys are in excellent trim and some records will no doubt be broken.

Some pretty prizes are offered to the winners, and they will be well paid for the work they do. The prize for the winner of the road race is a high grade wheel. The time prize is a pretty gold medal.

Great interest is taken in these races, and the young riders of the city are making great preparations for them. Atlanta has some of the best young riders of any city in the south and their racing will be well worth witnessing.

The most interesting race of the afternoon will be the half-mile dash between Bob Walthour and Kendall Spier. They are two of the fastest young riders in this part of the country, and each of them has won many races. They will be pitted against each other and the admirers of both of them will await the outcome of the race with impatience.

The messenger boys' race will be a very interesting one and almost every messenger boy in the city will be given a chance to try his speed. The races are by far the most interesting junior races of the year, and a large crowd will be out to witness them.

The 1897 wheels will soon be on the market and a large number of persons are waiting until they make their appearance before purchasing.

The wheels are about the same as the 1896 wheels, there having been no radical changes made in them. The high grade wheels will still sell for $100, and their manufacturers guarantee to keep that price for one year. A large number of the '97 wheels will be sent to Europe as soon as they leave the factory.

What has become of the scorcher that we don't hear from him these hot days? The policemen who are placed on Peachtree street for the purpose of preventing scorching have an easy time of it since they have succeeded in putting almost a complete stop to the death dealing sport. The scorcher may be heard of again in the fall of the year, but by that time the policemen will be mounted on wheels and will bring it to a speedy halt.

All the citizens of Atlanta and those more thoughtful wheelmen want an ordinance passed making it against the law for a bicycle to appear on the streets at night without a lighted lamp. All hacks are compelled to carry lighted lamps at night and in justice to them bicyces should also carry lamps. A hack can be heard at night when it is a long distance off and there is very little if any danger of its running over a person.

Bicycles glide over the rough pavement and cannot be heard at all, unless the rider is unusually clever and rings his bell. Some times bicycles turn short corners at night and come very near running over persons who are crossing the street and who would have been able to get out of the way if the bicycles had a lamp on it. At street crossings where there are no electric lights there is always danger of bicycles colliding with pedestrians.

None of the bicycle clubs took a run yesterday afternoon. The weather was so unbearably hot that it was thought best not to take the usual runs.

There has probably been fewer wheels seen on the streets during the day this week than ever before. The hot weather has caused wheelmen to ride on the street cars rather than on their wheels. The wheel is the king of the night, however, and more than the usual number of people take spins during the cool part of the evening.

The Fort McPherson barracks has become very popular with Atlanta wheelmen, and large numbers of them take a spin out there during the evening. The roads in the grounds are the finest for bicycle riding to be found anywhere in the city. The roads leading to and from the barracks are also very good. This enables Atlanta wheelmen to take one of the most delightful spins imaginable.

This spin can be taken over the best path in this section of the country—the one that runs beside the Central railroad. This path was built especially for wheelmen and is of hard dirt, making it smooth and easy.

The first tandem coasting ever heard of was done in Atlanta on Peachtree street during the past week by Messrs. Copeland and Bishop, the local agents for the Columbia wheel.

These gentlemen have invented coasters that can be placed on tandems. They say that tandem coasting is the greatest sport imaginable. Every afternoon they take out their tandem and coast on Peachtree street. They go as fast as the wind, and the danger of the sport makes it all the more exciting. There are no brakes on the machine and it is stopped with the foot.

I Don't Think You Realize

How great a difference there is between fine spectacles and cheap ones. If you do, is it not strange that so intelligent a man should imperil his eye-sight by the use of cheap glasses and then wonder as you grow older why you cannot get glasses to see with? If you are wearing a common glass, throw it away and let our scientific opticians, Kellam & Moore, furnish you with a reliable pair. Their salesroom, 40 Marietta street, Atlanta.

LIKE OLD NOAH.

A Strange Prophet Who Has Made His Appearance in California.

From The San Francisco Call.

Prophet Herbert Smith sailed into the mouth of the San Lorenzo creek, south of Alameda, a few days ago and, like Noah and the ark, landed on high ground and was left there by the receding tide.

Smith is one of the queer characters of the bay; the queerest, perhaps, that ever sailed its waters, for he navigates a big sloop without a rudder and with a tiny rag of canvas for a sail and yet comes to no harm and seems to live a happy life aboard his crazy vessel.

He was a follower of the Oakland spiritualistic medium who married Count Festijerna de Poulson, the erratic Swedish nobleman of Peterhoff Castle and as the Countess Poulson claimed his property. When her circle broke up after she had acquired much of this world's goods Smith started out to preach her creed—a combination of many isms.

He claimed to have received a divine command to purchase a vessel and preach from her deck when the crowds that he expected to congregate at the sound of his voice pressed too closely about him.

With strange incongruity he bought a craft called the Southern Pacific and permits her to carry that cognomen on her stern to this day. There are those who think that Smith believes all he says about the divine instigation for his eccentric life, while others think he is just a plain fakir, but be that as it may Smith claims to be a prophet of the first water and finds no difficulty in gaining a large audience whenever he appoints an hour to expound his doctrines.

Since it has been noised about that Smith has found a resting place the believers in the teachings of the Countess Poulson have flocked to him as her successor, and his followers daily increase in numbers. They come from Berkeley, Oakland, San Leandro, Lorin, Alameda, and even from the city, and congregate about the boat, some sitting on the sand to listen, while others stand about the sides drinking in the words as they flow from the lips of the prophet.

When a sufficient number has assembled on a Sunday morning he begins his discourse, which often lasts for hours, exhorting his hearers to believe in him and be saved from the many dangers that beset life.

If a sufficient crowd assembles in the afternoon he holds a second service for the edification of the respectful and admiring crowd, which, as a general thing, is composed almost entirely of women, a masculine face showing here and there.

The service over, he requests an offering, and when the contributions have all been handed up over the side of the boat, aboard of which none are allowed to pass, he pronounces a benediction and retires with dignified mien to the seclusion of his cabin.

The burden of Prophet Smith's song is that he is delegated to save the lives of thousands through his gift of prophecy and the souls of all through his ability to foretell the dangers that will beset their paths. At the same time he lays more stress on his alleged ability as a life-saver than his soul-saving powers.

"If people would only come to me," he said a few days ago, as he stood on the rail of the Southern Pacific and gazed with reflective eyes at the sand that surrounds her, "I could save them a heap of trouble. I have foretold disasters that have occurred on land and water"—with a vague wave of the hand—"and everything has come out just as I said. How do I get the knowledge? Why, from the angels, of course.

"They come right aboard this boat and tell me many things that never reach other human ears. Some of them are black and I know that they mean to tell me of works of the evil one, such as sinking ships, train wrecks and the like, and others are white and shining—messengers of good—and they tell me of pleasant things that are to occur. Oh! I shall save many people before I pass on, never to return."

On a suggestion being made that his allotted three score years and ten must be about up he said:

"That's all right, but the time does not bother me. I shall be back here at the end of 1,000 years in this craft to preach to those who wish to hear me. In 3,000 years I shall be back again just as you see me now. Of course the body will change, but my soul will be there just the same."

Just then a new crowd of Smith's friends came down the narrow bridge, that leads from the Bay Farm island bridge, and he rose to greet them, cutting the interview short.

The ark on top of Mount Ararat could not have presented a much stranger sight than does Prophet Smith's craft as she lies in lonely state on a spit near the mouth of Seal creek, her stem in the mud and her bow bured deep in the sand.

Originally she was a solidly built bay freighter, but was driven out of the trade by the steamers that now ply the inland waters after she had lost her mast in a collision. Now she presented as battered and forlorn a look as any old hulk in Rotten row, and the greatest wonder is that she floats at all.

When she passed into the possession of her present owner he concluded that without a mast she would hardly pass for a ship, so he had a huge ladder fully fifty feet long hoisted amidship and stayed by a single rope from the bow and one from each side. To prevent it from falling sternward another ladder braces it, and from this Prophet Smith tells of the things that are to come.

During his travels at the mercy of the wind and tide Smith has accumulated a queer lot of small boats that cumber his deck or cluster about the stern, and on the top of the cabin rests the stern half of a ship's boat covered with old pieces of greasy canvas, while against one bulwark stands a battered skiff that no human ingenuity could ever repair. Astern, floating forlornly at the end of a ragged painter, is a boat that looks as though she might once have served as tender to a Chinese junk.

Odds and ends of lumber and empty fruit boxes litter the deck and dusty hold in which no cargo has floated for many years. Even his anchors are patched with scraps of iron bound on with wire and rope and all his chain cables are rust-eaten and fragile looking.

The Southern Pacific with her strange rig and stranger crew floated into the creek one bright June morning, no one knew whence, and Prophet Smith called upon the bridge tender to open the drawbridge that he might sail through to an anchorage. The guardian of the bridge refused to permit the sailing through fear that the structure might be injured, but ordered the Southern Pacific laid alongside the dolphin and warped through, an operation that was performed after much difficulty and many pious exclamations on the part of Smith and much mild profanity on the part of the bridge tender.

Once inside the queer craft veered over to the southern shore of the estuary and went on the point in the high spring tide.

Smith made no effort to get her off, being content to be there for the time being and believing that the big tides of the present month would take him off. In this he was disappointed, for the highest of the July tides failed to budge the Southern Pacific and she will be compelled to lie quiet in her sandy bed until the June tides.

"She is in need of repairs," he says, "and I shall have plenty of time to prepare for my next voyage, which may be to China, for all I know. I shall go wherever the Lord steers my bark."

Smith's personal appearance is not out of keeping with his vessel, for he might easily be mistaken for the ancient mariner or Mohammed, by whose whiskers the Moslem swears. An ample white beard flows down over his chest, while keen dark eyes look from under eyebrows that have been plentifully touched by the frosts of time.

In stature he is powerful and of about medium height, the sixty-five or seventy winters that have passed over his head not having bent his form to any noticeable extent.

He seldom leaves his old craft except to buy provisions, and early and late can be seen working about her, patching here, tinkering there, getting ready for that coming voyage which, from the appearance of the vessel, might well be predicted to be her last.

ODDS AND ENDS.

St Louis Republic: A man living in New Jersey is struggling to gain legal recognition as a member of the British peerage. If he were wise he would don a swell suit of clothes, enter New York society and then proclaim himself a peer. He could then marry an heiress, whether his title was spurious or genuine.

Chicago Dispatch: A French scientist claims that he can influence the course of bullets in battle by electricity. That's nothing, when compared with what Spain is doing right along in Cuba. Weyler is doing all his fighting by telegraph.

Philadelphia Press: Under the operation of the Raines law in New York there has been a large increase in the consumption of bottled beer. It is said that brewers have been compelled to increase their facilities for bottling and have difficulty still in keeping up with their orders. It is difficult to say what effect the Raines law has had on the general consumption of liquor, but it is believed that it has not lessened it.

St. Louis Republic: Phoenix, Ariz., boasts that it has no brewery. The joy which the fact will give to temperance reformers will be more or less tempered by the recollection that during the month of June there were shipped to it fifteen car loads of beer.

New York Tribune: Why President Cleveland should interpose just at this time will be the inquiry of many persons when they read the proclamation he issued yesterday regarding the enforcement of the neutrality laws as between the United States and Spain. The proclamation is not a manifestation of hostility to the patriot cause on the part of the United States, though it will not unnaturally be construed in an unfriendly way by the insurgents and their sympathizers in this country. As a nation we are, of course, on terms of peace with Spain, and it is obvious that the neutrality laws should not be treated as a dead letter. There is no other position for us to take. But the proclamation seems rather belated, if intended as an offset to the action of congress on the Cuban question.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

Baseball and Tennis.

Balls, bats, mits, masks, home plates, tennis rackets, nets and balls, all at greatly reduced prices to close out at

JOHN M. MILLER'S
39 Marietta street Atlanta, Ga. july4-tf

The King of Pills is Beecham's—BEECHAM'S.

Save your money and place it with the Atlanta Trust and Banking Company. Interest paid on all savings deposits.
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HENRY C. BAGLEY.
July, 1896.
L. J. PEEPLES,
Fulton County, Georgia.

Y & CO., Gen'l Agents.
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JOHN M. MILLER'S
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SUNDAY SONGS AND SERMONS

Interesting News of the Churches and Gossip of Religious Matters in the Pulpit and Home.

We've Met Before.

We've met before, and often, too,
For when in longing, hopeful youth
I sought for heaven's incarnate truth
I always met in dreams with you.

We've met before, and friendly, too,
For while I've wandered earth alone
Where no congenial friends I've known
I met life's friend in dreams of you.

We've met before, and kindly, too;
For when my cares, too hard to bear,
Would bury me in dark despair,
My strengthening hope was brought by you.

We've met before, and fondly, too;
For when I rose on wings of hope
To where the gates of life-love ope
To all I seek—I met with you!

We've met before, and nobly, too;
When seeking what I ought to be,
Hope's shimmering rays you brought to me
Showed what I could achieve through you.

Our spirits met. Our lives now meet,
To feel the joy that used to seem—
To live the life that once was dream,
Th' oblivion of lives complete!

—ANDREW M. McCONNELL.

Atlanta, Ga.

Dr. J. S. Dill, of Richmond, Va., occupies the pulpit of the First Baptist church this morning at 11 o'clock. Dr. Dill is an eloquent speaker and his sermon today will be an interesting and instructive discourse.

Mr. J. P. O'Donnelly has arranged the following programme for the morning service at the First Baptist church:

Organ Prelude—Salome.
Cornet Solo, "Hosanna"—O'Donnelly.
Duet for Cornet and Violin, Titl—Mr. C. T. Wurm and Mr. Thad Ackley.
Offertory, soprano solo, "Peticolas"—Miss Tilloa Bacon.
Tenor Solo, "The Holy City," Adams—Signor de Pasquali.
Organ Pasitude, march—Fumagalli.

The City Baptist Young People's Union will hold its next meeting at the Third Baptist church, on Jones avenue, on next Friday evening, August 7th, at 8 o'clock. A very fine programme will be rendered and many prominent Baptists of the city who are interested in the young people's movement will be present. These meetings are very interesting and a large crowd from all parts of the city is expected. Everybody cordially invited.

The usual monthly service for children will be held at Payne's Memorial at 5 p. m. this afternoon. Parents and Sunday school teachers and all the Sunday school children are invited.

Rev. S. Y. Jameson, pastor of the West End Baptist church, who is spending his vacation with his family in South Carolina, will return home August 7th. Mr. Jameson will be accompanied by his family and after their return will occupy their former residence, No. 200 Gordon street.

Since the pastor's return from Europe last fall his work has been very laborious and almost unceasing up to the time of his vacation and the rest afforded by his leave of absence was richly deserved.

Dr. I. S. Hopkins has returned to the city and will occupy his pulpit at the First Methodist today at both morning and evening services.

Rev. Dr. Gilbert Reid, who has been in Peking for quite a while, has written a letter in regard to the work being accomplished in China. The letter is filled with interesting information relative to the work of the churches and will be read with pleasure by the numerous friends of Dr. Reid in Atlanta.

In the letter Dr. Reid writes:

"During the last month and more there have been several gatherings in China which show that there is a much stronger favor for work among the higher classes than I had supposed existed.

"In the first part of May the triennial conference of the educational association took place in Shanghai, the center of all such gatherings. Out of the membership of some 150 nearly seventy were able to be present. These represented nearly all the missions which are engaged in educational instruction or in the translation of educational and scientific books. Men like Dr. Fryer, who has for many years been employed by the government to translate books; the Rev. Dr. Mateer, whose long experience as head of the most thorough college in China gave force to all his opinions; the Rev. Dr. Sheffield, who, by his judicial temper, genial manner and devotional spirit, drew every one to him, and the Rev. Dr. Parker, who, as president of the association, had rendered good service in advancing the educational movement, were all recognized as strong men, whom the secular community, no less than the missionary, would do well to honor. All the papers read showed the large scope which is now given to missionary work. Naturally there was nothing said, as in more general conferences, against the place of education in the efforts of evangelization. Neither was there any spirit of partiality manifested or an inclination to minimize the work of others.

"It was felt that the association had now come to the time when it could do something to influence and shape the future education of China as a whole. I recommended that a committee be appointed to prepare documents to be presented to the government bearing on educational topics. A committee of ten was so chosen. One document is being prepared explaining the educational work being done by the missionaries as represented in this association. A second is being prepared to urge the introduction of western branches into the regular examinations for literary degrees. A third is to urge the establishment of a national university in Peking. When we have finished these and had them sanctioned by all the committee, they will be brought to the notice of the leading officials.

Immediately on my return to Peking I gave the annual address before the North China Tract Society. The theme I selected was one on which I had done considerable thinking and regarded as very important at the present time, viz, "The Christian Literature Suited to the Educational Classes of China." In the discussions which followed, as well as in conversations which I have since had with other missionaries, it was the impression that more must now be done to reach the Chinese of better literary training, and that the books or booklets thus prepared must be in the best Chinese style. A new door is now open through which the missionary may pass, if he observes the law of the fitness of things.

"A few days later I was invited to attend the meetings of the North China mission of the American board, and to give a talk on the following theme, selected by a committee: "What more can we do than what we have done to aid in the reform of China?" Every one who spoke expressed his belief in the importance of some one specially working for China's reform and specially cultivating the Chinese officials. There was a hearty unanimity in these views. As a matter of personal pleasure there were those who acknowledged that when I came back to China not quite two years ago to work among the higher classes they thought I was wasting my time and attempting a useless task, but they saw the need of such special work now and rejoiced in all the success attained.

"These references will indicate to friends the change which has come in the opinions of missionaries as to the work on which I started out alone. One of the most successful English missionaries some weeks since, in sending me a contribution, added these words: 'All in our mission believe in your work and pray for your success.' It is my hope that as the work becomes known to people at home, they, too, will be inclined to give a cheering word, offer a prayer, and even send a check. I see the possibilities which exist for accomplishing much good; but more than the individual effort of one man is needed. With tools in his hands he can look for a real, lasting work, and so represent many in the accomplishment of one purpose. Whatever others do, I trust in the guidance of God."

Methodist.

First Methodist church, corner Peachtree and Houston streets, Rev. I. S. Hopkins, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Class meeting at 4 p. m. Epworth League meeting Monday at 8 p. m. All invited.

Trinity church, Rev. J. W. Robins, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. A. Hemphill, superintendent. Public cordially invited.

St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, Hunter street, S. H. Dimon, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All cordially invited to attend.

The Boulevard church, Boulevard, corner Houston, Rev. T. R. Kendall, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Epworth League meets at 7 p. m. Seats free. All invited.

St. Luke's Methodist church, Rev. E. M. Stanton, pastor, corner Berean and Borne streets. Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Merritts Avenue Methodist church, Rev. Peter A. Heard, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., E. H. Frazer, superintendent.

Walker Street Methodist church, junction Walker and Nelson streets, Rev. J. H. Eakes, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., A. C. Turner, superintendent. Epworth League meets at 4 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening. Communion at morning service.

"Oakland City." Preaching in the afternoon at 4 o'clock by the pastor. Sunday school and song service at 3 p. m., W. H. Holcombe, superintendent. Bible reading and prayer meeting every Wednesday 7:30 p. m. You are invited.

Payne Memorial Methodist church, corner Luckie and Hunnicutt, Rev. Robert P. Martyn, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., E. F. Lupton, superintendent. Epworth League at 8 p. m. Tuesday. Prayer meeting 8 p. m. Wednesday. Cottage prayer meeting at 8 p. m. Thursdays and Fridays. Ladies' prayer meeting at 3 p. m. Friday. Official meeting as announced from pulpit.

West Atlanta Methodist church, on West Hunter car line, between West Hunter and Ashby streets, Rev. F. S. Hudson, pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. W. J. Cotter, of Ashby Methodist church. Sunday school every Sabbath at 3 p. m.

South Atlanta Methodist church, on the corner of Weyman and capitol avenues. Preaching on second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., F. S. Hudson, pastor. Sunday school every Sabbath at 3 p. m.

Marietta Street Methodist Episcopal church, between Spring and Bartow, Rev. A. F. Ellington, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Consecration meeting Monday at 3 p. m. Quarterly conference at 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. All are invited to attend.

Epworth church, Edgewood, Rev. S. R. Ledbetter, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. and prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Peters Street Gospel Mission, located at 154 Peters street. Meeting every Sunday at 8 a. m. Breakfast for the poor at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m., T. C. Mayson, superintendent. Preaching at 8 p. m. by W. A. Dodge. Service every night in the week except Saturday night.

St. John's Methodist church, corner Pryor street and Georgia avenue, Rev. J. T. Daves, Jr., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., Dr. B. H. Catchings, superintendent. All invited to attend.

Edgewood Methodist church, Rev. H. J. Ellis, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., Asa G. Candler, superintendent.

Kirkwood Methodist church, Rev. W. L. Pierce, pastor. Preaching every second and fourth Sunday by the pastor. Preaching every third Sunday by Rev. M. R. Cook. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

East Atlanta Methodist church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. L. Pierce, every third Sunday.

Decatur street mission, 228 Decatur street, one block from the station house. The revival meeting which began several weeks ago, will continue for some time. Rev. J. S. Stephenson is conducting these meetings. Breakfast served free every Sunday morning between the hours of 8:30 and 9:30; also devotional services will be held at the same time. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., C. H. Burge, superintendent. All Christian workers are invited to come out and help in these services.

St. James church, Rev. J. R. McCarty, pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

Trinity home mission. Preaching at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

East End Methodist church. Preaching every third Sunday by the pastor, Rev. W. L. Pierce, and every first Sunday by Rev. H. M. Nempton.

Asbury Methodist church, corner of Davis and Foundry streets, Rev. W. J. Cotter, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., W. A. Fincher, superintendent. Epworth League at 3 p. m. Sunday. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Wesley chapel, north Atlanta, Rev. J. M. Wolf, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and at 7:45 p. m. by Rev. R. H. Robb, presiding elder. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League Friday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. T. Southard, superintendent. Second quarterly meeting will be held in connection with revival services now in progress.

Park Street church, West End, Rev. John B. Robins, D. D., pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. by Rev. B. H. Sasnett and 8 p. m. by Rev. John Caldwell. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m. Seats free. All invited.

Baptist.

First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Walton streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. S. Dill, of Richmond, Va. No service at night. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., A. P. Stewart, superintendent.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington and Mitchell streets, Rev Henry McDonald, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Young men's prayer meeting every Monday night. Regular church prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

Third Baptist church, Rev. J. D. Winchester, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.

Central Baptist church, Rev. D. W. Gwin, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. John O'Donnelly and at 7:45 p. m. by C. M. Brittian. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., S. P. Moncrief, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m.

Fifth Baptist church, Rev. T. L. Reed will preach at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8 p. m. Baptist Young People's Union meets Tuesday at 8 p. m.

Jackson Hill Baptist church, corner Jackson street and East avenue, Rev. Malcolm MacGregor, pastor. Preaching and public worship by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. All cordially welcome.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, Rev. S. Y. Jameson, pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and 8 p. m. by Dr. I. Y. Van Ness. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., L. M. Landrum, superintendent. Young People's Union at 7:15 p. m.; Dr. M. G. Campbell, president. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Capitol Avenue Baptist church, Dr. A. T. Spalding, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Sixth Baptist church, Rev. A. C. Ward, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. J. C. Wilson, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Communion at the close of morning sermon. Rev. C. C. Crail preaches at 8 p. m.

Seventh Baptist church, Rev. W. J. Speairs, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Calvary Baptist church, corner Willow and Capitol streets, Rev. V. C. Norcross, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., J. E. Ragsdale, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45. Public cordially invited to attend all services.

North Atlanta Baptist church, corner Hemphill avenue and Emmet street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 3 p. m. All are invited to attend. Seats free.

Kirkwood Baptist church, Rev. J. L. D. Hilyer, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor on first and third Sundays. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., S. P. Towns, superintendent.

Mount Olive Baptist church, Rev. E. J. Fisher, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 to 4:30 p. m., W. H. McGruder, superintendent. The public invited.

Glenn Street Baptist church, corner Smith and Glenn streets, Rev. J. A. Howard, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m., M. O. Tyson, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Antioch Baptist church, south Atlanta, on the McDonough road, W. H. H. Dorsey, pastor. Meeting will be continued all next week.

West Atlanta Primitive Baptist church, on Kennedy street. Preaching at 11 o'clock second and fourth Sundays. Take Chattahoochee river car.

Rev. Lamar, of Manchester, will preach at East Point Baptist church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Presbyterian.

First Presbyterian church—Rev. E. H. Barnett, pastor. Divine services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. All are invited. W. E. Newell, superintendent.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., Professor W. W. Lumpkin, superintendent. A cordial welcome to all.

The Pryor street Presbyterian chapel—Sunday school will meet at 3:30 p. m. Service at 7:30 p. m. on Sunday and Tuesday.

Fourth Presbyterian church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Young People's Society Friday night. Strangers cordially welcomed.

Edgewood Presbyterian mission, of Central Presbyterian church, will meet at 3:30 p. m. at Inman Park. Services every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

Wallace Presbyterian church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; W. D. Beatie, superintendent.

Georgia avenue Presbyterian—Rev. Chalmers Fraser, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.

Associate Reformed Presbyterian, corner Loyd and Garnett streets—Rev. H. B. Blakely, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Moore Memorial church, Luckie street—Dev. A. R. Holderby, D.D., pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor.

Kirkwood Presbyterian—Rev. R. O. Flinn, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

West End Presbyterian church, corner Gordon and Ashby streets—Rev. G. W. Bull, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; J. O. Chambers, superintendent; C. B. McGaughey, assistant. Young People's Society at 7:30 a. m.

Barnett mission, corner Hampton street and Bradley avenue—Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. B. Hillhouse, pastor.

Episcopal.

The Cathedral, corner Washington and Hunter streets—The Rev. A. W. Knight, dean. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. and 11 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m. Evening prayer 5:30 p. m. Services daily at 7:30 and 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. All services conducted by Rev. W. J. Paige.

Saint Luke's church, corner Pryor and Houston streets—The Rev. J. N. McCormick, pastor. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. and on first Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon 8 p. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Rev. H. B. Dean will officiate.

Cathedral missions, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge.

Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Plum street, near Corput—Sunday school 3 p. m.; C. P. Wilcox, superintendent. Evening prayer and sermon 8 p. m.

Chapel of the Holy Redeemer, Walker and Fair streets—Sunday school 4 p. m.; H. S. Parry, superintendent. Holy communion 11 a. m., Rev. Allard Barnwell officiating. Evening prayer and sermon at 8 p. m., also Wednesday 8 p. m. Choir practice Wednesday 8:30 p. m.

Chapel of the Holy Trinity, Decatur—Morning prayer 11 o'clock. Sunday school 9:45 a. m.; H. G. Parry, superintendent.

Christ church, Hapeville—Morning prayer 10:45 o'clock. Rev. Allard Barnwell, pastor in charge. Library distribution weekly.

Mission of Holy Innocents, North Atlanta—Sunday school 4 p. m.; Walter E. Jervey, superintendent.

Mission of the Holy Comforter, Washington Heights—T. S. Coart, superintendent. Sunday school 4:30 p. m. Evening prayer 5:30 p. m., conducted by Rev. Allard Barnwell.

St. Paul's, East Point—Evening prayer 4 p. m. Confirmate service by pastor Tuesday 8 p. m. Choir practice Saturday 8 p. m.

Church of Incarnation, corner Gordan and Ashby streets, West End—Rev. F. C. Boyliss, priest in charge. Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m., and holy communion. Evening prayer and sermon 8 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

St. Paul's church, 241 Auburn avenue, near Fort street—Rev. W. A. Green, priest in charge. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon 8 p m. Sunday school 3 p. m.

Adventist.

Services at the Seventh Day Adventist church at 507 East Fair street every Saturday at 10:45. Sundays and Wednesdays at 7 p m. Public cordially invited.

Christian.

First Christian church, Dr. C. P. Williamson, pastor. Regular services will be conducted today. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. S. Bell, superintendent.

First Christian church, West End mission chapel, on Ashby, near Gordon. Rev. A. E. Seddon. Preaching at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., J. J. Logue, superintendent.

Congregational.

Pleasant Hill Congregational church, West Third, near Marietta street, Rev. J. Jensin, pastor. Junior Endeavor meeting at 2:30 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Central Congregational church, West Ellis street, near Peachtree, Rev. R. V. Atkisson, pastor. Services at 11 a. m., with sermon by the pastor. No service at night. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Berean church—Services Sunday at 9:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and Monday at 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 4 p. m.

Christian Science.

Christian Science—Services at 10:45 at the Grand building.

Lutheran.

St. John's German Lutheran church, Rev. F. H. Meuschke, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. ,conducted by the pastor. All are invited to attend. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

The Grace Lutheran Mission, under the auspices of the Evangelical Lutheran synodical conference, will be opened at 264 Edgewood avenue, corner Fort, Sunday night. The services will be conducted by Rev. Aug Burdorf, and begin at 7:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

First English Lutheran, Rev. L. K. Probst, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. in Young Men's Christian Association hall by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

Unitarian.

Church of Our Father, corner Church and Forsyth streets, Rev. W. S. Vail, pastor. Morning service 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock. Church cool and comfortable. Seats free. All welcome. Free library open Sunday and Wednesday afternoons.

Salvation Army.

Salvation Army, 57½ South Broad street. Services at 10:30 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. All are welcome. Captain and Mrs. Hartman in command.

Universalists.

First Universalist church, 37 Peachtree street, William Henry McGlauflin, D.D., pastor. Service at 11 a. m., by Rev. Harry Lawrence Veazey. Subject, "The Human vs. the Divine Will." Service at 7:45 p. m. Subject: "The Argument for Universal Salvation from the Universality of God's Material Bounty." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., H. M. Currier, superintendent. Young People's Christian Union at 7:15 p. m. Topic: "Giving What We Have." H. L. Veazey, leader.

Colored.

Big Bethel, African Methodist Episcopal church, Auburn avenue and Butler street, Rev. Dr. W. G. Alexander, pastor. Services at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m

Friendship Baptist, corner Mitchell and Haynes streets, Rev E. R. Carter, pastor. Services at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

West Mitchell Street Colored Methodist Episcopal church, near corner West Mitchell and Tattnall streets, Rev. A. J. Cobb, A.B., pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m., by the pastor. Communion every first Sunday.

The First Congregational church, Rev. H. H. Proctor, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. B. Matthews, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m., by the pastor Subject: "The Claims of Civil Government Upon the Christian Citizen." Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. Subject: "Little Kindnesses." At 8 p. m. a platform meeting, to consider the excessive death rate among the colored people of Atlanta, will be held Dr. T. H. Slater will give statistics. The causes will be treated by Mrs. King, Mrs. Bass, Dr. H. R. Butler and Professor Matthews. The pastor will show how practical Christianity is the remedy. Everybody urged to come. Special music.

AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

Queen Isabella and King Francis Kiss and Make Up.

Marquise de Fontenoy in The New York Record.

After a separation of fifty years, and dating from a few weeks only after their marriage in October, 1846, old Queen Isabella of Spain and her husband, King Francis, have at length affected a reconciliation and are living together as man and wife under the same roof. They left Paris on a species of honeymoon under the incognito name of the count and countess of Toledo, and, after rusticating awhile at a place called Gerardmer, in the Vosges, went on to stay with Queen Isabella's daughter, Paz, at Nymphenburg, near Munich, the infanta being married to a Bavarian prince. The king and queen will next return to the French metropolis, and take up their residence together at the Palais de Castille, in the Avenue Kleber, the king's residence at Epinay being from henceforth only to be used for villegiatura purposes.

This is a somewhat tardy reconciliation, but such as it is it will be welcomed by all the numerous friends and well wishers of that exceedingly large-hearted though perhaps a little flighty woman, Queen Isabella. Being in her sixty-seventh year, as compared with her husband's seventy-four years of age, this reunion may be accepted as a species of guarantee and guerdon of her determination to reform and to put aside all those frivolities and indiscretions which have contributed to give her the reputation of being the least decorous and prudish sovereign that has ever been hailed as queen since the days of the Empress Messalina.

King Francis, who is almost a dwarf in stature, being considerably under five feet high, and who is possessed of the very squeakiest of voices, is renowned for his thrift, which strongly borders upon avarice, and it is anticipated that his presence at the Palais de Castille will have the effect not only of ameliorating the moral atmosphere of that residence, but will also put a stop to those financial scandals of which it has so often been the scene, much to the distress and mortification of the queen's relatives in Spain.

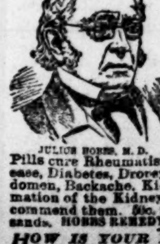
Queen Isabella has no idea of the value of money. Her extravagance is phenomenal, and she has therefore been, ever since her marriage, a facile prey for adventurers and dishonest people of one kind and another. The reconciliation between the two old people will also have the effect of putting an end to that sort of ostracism to which the queen has been subjected by her relatives ever since the time of the Columbian exposition, when the Infanta Eulalia and Don Antonio removed their children from the Palais de Castille to a hotel, and withdrew themselves, in consequence of the presence of an Austrian cashiered officer at the palace, who had been installed there as gentleman-in-waiting and chief favorite by the erratic old queen.

The latter is as enormous in bulk as her husband is diminutive, her unwieldy size being increased by the extraordinary character of her toilets, which are always of the most voluminous and youthful description. Her hair is dyed a brilliant auburn, her cheeks are lavishly painted, her lips daintly carmined, and her eyebrows blackened like those of an oriental houri.

In fact, she is a rather ridiculous spectacle until she walks and speaks, when the impression created is entirely modified. For her carriage is astoundingly graceful, dignified and majestic for so stout a woman, while the cheery voice and kindly speech is queenly in every sense of the word; nor is there any woman to whose credit there are so many acts of kindness and charity as this sinful old queen, whose younger sister, the snow-white and nun-garbed widowed duchess of Montpensier, is as uncharitable, avaricious and harsh as she is bigoted and what the French call devote.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Ever Have Your Back Ache?



JULIUS HOBBS, M. D.

Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills

make Healthy Kidneys and the Back Strong.

Healthy kidneys purify the blood by filtering from it uric acid and all other poisons or impurities.

Pure blood means perfect health. By purifying the blood Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Eczema, Anæmia, Pains in Abdomen, Backache, Kidney Weakness, and all Inflammation of the Kidneys. Physicians and druggists recommend them. 50c. a box. Testimonials from thousands. HOBBS REMEDY CO., CHICAGO AND SAN FRANCISCO.

HOW IS YOUR LIVER? Dr. Hobbs Little Liver Pills act gently; don't gripe. 10 cts. a vial.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

It Is Launched by Mr. Ed Grant—A Few Points About It.

Atlanta is to be congratulated that she has at least one enterprise that is not found elsewhere in the south, and one that has long been needed, especially in Atlanta, which is the distributing point of the south. Heretofore all the mirrors and beveled glass have been made north and all in need of beveled glass for mirrors and other purposes had to send off for them and be delayed at least three weeks and take chances of breakage. Now all this class of work is made and finished in our city. By invitation of our enterprising sign artist, Mr. Ed L. Grant, the manager of the new company, we visited the Mirror and Beveling works and found ourselves in the midst of buzzing machinery, where the glass was being made from a rough edge to the finest of beveled glass, cut in latest and most artistic styles; then to the mirror making department, where the glass is next placed on a steam-hot table and mirror plated; then into the frame ready for the customer. Mr. Grant informed us that he plated an old mirror last week that had been in a well-known family for fifty years.

This is a great thing for our city, as there are thousands of old mirrors that are worthless that this enterprise can resilver and make as good as new. The Grant Sign and Mirror works should receive the patronage of our city, as they can produce the same work as any northern firm in quality or prices. Mr. Ben J. Schrieber, late of Chicago, has been secured as foreman of this department.

With a large stock of glass and machinery for the business, Mr. Grant says he never heard of the word "fail."—**

Invest your savings with the Atlanta Trust and Banking Company. You can always get your money with interest on short notice. Best investment you can make. aug2-1m-sun-tu-fri

Study Optics at Home.

The busy man who cannot leave his office or business is fortunate in these times in being able to study different sciences at home with the aid of specially prepared helps. To those who desire to take up the study of optics at home, Kellam & Moore offer a thorough and comprehensive correspondence course. Their graduates are doing successful work as opticians. For terms, address Kellam & Moore, 40 Marietta street, Atlanta.

From president of the United States down to the most humble citizen living in this great country, including men in all professions and in all branches of trade, have been unstinted in their praise of Hawkes's famous glasses. 12 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

Cascarets Cure Constipation.

We will send free a 10c box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, a never-failing remedy, to every sufferer. They are delightful to eat, convenient in form and the finest antiseptic intestinal tonic ever made. C. C. C. make the liver lively, prevent sour stomach and purify the blood. Mention this paper and address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, Can., New York.

PERSONAL.

The M. M. Mauck Co., wallpaper, paints, shades, glass, picture frames. Atlanta.

Eureka Lump Grate Coal burns free. No clinkers and does not slack. Buy this month your winter supply while cheap. We sell carloads only.
ATLANTA COAL AND LUMBER CO.,
No. 2 South Broad.
july5-1m tues fri sun

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable; small and easy to take. Don't forget this.

Change of Schedule Central of Georgia Railway.

Effective Sunday, August 2d, train No. 12, for Griffin, Macon, Albany and intermediate points, will leave Atlanta at 4:10 p. m. instead of 4:30 p. m., as heretofore; arrive at Macon at 7:25 p. m. This train carries parlor car to Macon; seat fare 25 cents.

Keep Off Disease.

If you wish to prevent diphtheria, fever or any contagious disease you should have the West disinfecting machine in your house. Simon S. Selig, Jr., room 332 Norcross building, is sole agent for Georgia.

ANNONCEMENTS.

For Alderman.

To the Voters of the City of Atlanta—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for alderman, north side, subject to primary August 27, 1896. FRANK P. RICE.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for alderman from the south side, subject to the action of the city executive committee, and ask the support of my friends and fellow citizens.
I. S. MITCHELL.

For Councilman.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for member of the city council from the third ward, subject to the democratic primary, August 27th. D. A. BEATIE.

I respectfully announce as a candidate for the city council from the fourth ward, subject to the primary of August 27th.
GEORGE P. HOWARD.

I desire to announce that I am a candidate for the council from the sixth ward, subject to the action of the city executive committee. FRANK J. HOYLE.

Atlanta, Ga., July 30.—To the Voters of Atlanta: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for council from the third ward.
G. B. BEAUCHAMP.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for councilman from the first ward, subject to democratic primary of August 27th.
J. ROBERT SMITH.

I am a candidate for alderman from the south side, subject to the primary called for August 27th. I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Atlanta.
H. A. BOYNTON.

For City Comptroller.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of city comptroller for the city of Atlanta, subject to primary. My assistants will be George M. Swift and W. E. Algee. GEORGE H. HOLLIDAY.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for city comptroller, subject to primary August 27th. R. G. de TREVILLE.

For City Sexton.

I announce myself as a candidate for city sexton, and if elected I will retire from other business and give it my personal attention. I. C. CLARK.

I hereby respectfully announce myself a candidate for the office of city sexton, subject to the primary to be held August 27, 1896. H. D. AUSTIN.

To the Voters of the City of Atlanta—I hereby announce my candidacy for city sexton, subject to the action of the city executive committee.
CAPTAIN JOHN T. MILLS.

I most respectfully announce myself a candidate for the office of city sexton subject to the democratic primary's action August 27, 1896. JAMES G. RUSSELL.

I hereby announce myself for sexton of Oakland cemetery, subject to the primary of August 27th. I held this position from 1881 to 1891, and refer the public to my record. WILLIAM A. BONNELL.

I most respectfully announce myself a candidate for the office of city sexton, subject to the action of the primary August 27th. C. G. HANNAH.

For City Treasurer.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for re-election as city treasurer, subject to the primary, August 27th.
JOSEPH T. ORME.

For City Marshal.

I announce myself as a candidate for city marshal, with Mr. A. M. Shomo as deputy, subject to the primary, August 27, 1896. WELLBORN HILL.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of city marshal, subject to primary August 27th. Mr. Alex Dittler will be associated with me as deputy. JOHN W. HUMPHRIES.

For City Attorney.

I respectfully announce myself for reelection as city attorney, subject to the action of white primary election called for August 27, 1896. J. A. ANDERSON.

For City Clerk.

I respectfully announce as a candidate for re-election for city clerk, subject to action of city executive committee. My associates in office will be T. J. Buchanan and George M. Hope. J. W. PHILLIPS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of city clerk, subject to the primary August 27, 1896. Mr. W. J. Campbell will be associated with me.
W. D. GREENE.

For Tax Collector.

I most respectfully announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of city tax collector, subject to democratic primary, August 27th.
E. T. PAYNE.

I respectfully announce myself a candidate for tax collector for the city. Mr. Amos Baker will be my associate.
JOHN F. WYNNE.

For City Engineer.

I respectfully announce as a candidate for re-election to the office of city engineer, subject to the primary. August 27, 1896.
R. M. CLAYTON.

For Commissioner Public Works.

I respectfully announce myself for re-election to the office of commissioner of public works, subject to the action of the primary August 27, 1896.
D. G. WYLIE.

FINANCIAL.

W. H. PATTERSON & CO
Dealers in
Investment Securities
No. 9 E. Alabama street.

RILEY-GRANT CO.
Dealers
5½ % MORTGAGES 7 %
No. 28 S. Broad St.

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THE INVESTORS' CHARTERED COMP'Y
Desires to direct the attention of investors and others interested in the securities markets to its guarantee department and the striking advantages offered those dealing through it. The need met by the department has never been more pressing than at present.

The losses suffered by security holders during the recent disturbance in the financial world have been enormous. The shrinkage in values has reduced the capital of thousands to a point where further investment for the purpose of regaining that which has been lost may be the final cast. It is here that the Investors' Chartered Company stands between its clients and that danger, doing away with risk. The success which has attended this extension of the company's business has been most gratifying to the company and its clients. The benefits secured to the latter have been exceptionally marked of late. When their judgment has been wrong they have been protected from loss; when right, profit has been theirs. The company will be pleased to explain at its counting rooms or by mail the methods of its guarantee department. Investors' Chartered Company, Broad street and Exchange Place, New York.

TO ARCHITECTS.

Architects are invited to offer designs for a fireproof library building for Emory college, Oxford, Ga. Material brick or stone, or brick and stone. Cost not to exceed $25,000. Designs to be submitted not later than September 1, 1896, and all subject to rejection. W. P. PATTILLO,
Chairman Building Committee.
Atlanta, Ga., August 1, 1896. aug2-2tsun

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co.

We are engaged in a mighty and matchless merchandise movement. Performing our object thoroughly. No contingency deters or distracts us. Our one living, animating powerful purpose is

TO BE RID OF

All Summer Stuffs

Everything that lingers is marked at a moving price. Goods are sold at and below cost oftener than at a profit just now beneath this roof. All the south know the qualities we sell. Nothing but the best. That's a vital consideration when you remember that our prices range lower than competition can possibly match. If your needs suggest:

Silks, Black or Colored Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Parasols, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Veilings, Embroideries, Belts, Shirt Waists, Corsets, Linens, Furniture Carpets, Rugs or Draperies, Come here and get estimates.

We select goods with discretion and mark them in moderation.

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co.

TO DISCUSS METHODS

Y. M. C. A. Secretaries and Directors To Meet Here.

WILL ASSEMBLE THIS MONTH

A Programme for the Conference Has Been Prepared—What They Will Do.

The general secretaries and physical directors of the Young Men's Christian Association for Georgia and South Carolina will hold a conference in Atlanta from August 19th to 21st. The exercises will be held in the Young Men's Christian Association building, which will be the headquarters for the visitors. The early morning and evening will be given strictly to conference work, and the conference will remain in session all day until the work is completed.

Quite an interesting programme has been prepared, and it is as follows:

"Our Greatest Difficulty During the Past Year"—W. M. Lewis, state secretary, Atlanta.

"The General Secretary and Committees"—A. G. Knebel, Charleston, S. C.

"The Secretary with the Bible"—C. I. Stacy, Macon, Ga.

"The Secretaries with the Directors"—J. F. Beck, Atlanta.

"The Secretary as a Factor for Good in the Life of His Community"—James Dillingham, Charleston, S. C.

"A Correct Conception of the Physical Work"—J. J. Shaffer, Atlanta, and John A. George, Atlanta.

"The Association Office"—W. A. Waggoner, Atlanta.

"The Association Training Class and its Relation to Other Departments of the Work"—Henry Martin, Atlanta.

"How to Seek for Results in Our Definite Religious Work"—W. S. Stallings, Athens, Ga.

"Evangelistic Meetings for Men"—A. A. Jameson, Augusta, Ga.

"What Have Been My Most Successful Methods in Doing Personal Work"—John Lake, Batesburg, S. C.

"Are We Really Emphasizing Soul-winning in Our Association?"—W. M. Lewis, Atlanta.

"Viewed Financially"—E. L. Mathews, Atlanta.

"Our Membership"—C. P. Yoeurts, Atlanta.

"A Glance at the Work in General and Our Individual Responsibility"—O. A. Park, Macon, Ga.

"The Educational Work as a Present Opportunity"—H. M. Johnson, Savannah, Ga.

"Our Boys"—J. B. Lanham, Atlanta.

"The Social Atmosphere of Our Rooms"—O. J. Parker, Atlanta.

"The Sunday Afternoon Men's Meeting"—J. S. Hunter, Griffin.

"Our Coming State Convention"—E. L. Mathews, Atlanta.

"Men for Our Work"—W. Woods White, Atlanta.

The War Books Returned.

Yesterday nine of the books that were stolen by federal soldiers in 1864 were returned. They are quaint old volumes, printed in small type and bear the unmistakable signs of age. One of them, "The Life and Travels of James Bruce," was printed as long ago as 1840 by Harper & Bros.

The books were returned by R. F. Little, of Richardson, Wis. Mr. Little was first lieutenant of the Eighteenth United States infantry and took them from some federal soldiers who had rifled the Young Men's Christian Association building.

The following is a list of the books and their donors:

"The Life and Travels of James Bruce," by Major Sir Francis B. Head; presented by Gerge G. Hull.

"Travels of Marco Polo," by Hugh Murray, F. R. S. C.; presented by George G. Hull.

"Life of Dewitt Clinton," by James Renwick, L.L.D.; presented by George G. Hull.

"Political Economy," by A. Potter, D.D.; presented by George G. Hull.

"Life of Commadore Oliver Hazard Perry," by Alex Slidell Mackenzie, United States, navy; presented by George G. Hull.

"Life of Oliver Goldsmith," by Washington Irving; presented by George G. Hull.

"An Epitome of the History of Philosophy," by C. S. Henry, D.D.; presented by B. H. Overby.

"Indian Biography," by B. B. Thatcher; presented by J. M. Love.

"Historical and Descriptive Account of Persia," by James B. Fraser; presented by Miss Lou Wood.

The books are highly prized by the officers of the Young Men's Christian Association and will be assigned a special place in the library.

Address by Rev. J. S. Dill.

Rev. J. S. Dill, of Richmond, Va., will address the young men of the city in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association. Dr. Dill is well known in Atlanta and it is probable that a large audience will greet him.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Well Received.

Dr. Robins's new book is causing much commotion among those who have been fortunate enough to read it. It has been pronounced the "bravest book ever written." You can get a copy at the Methodist book store for $1. Call for "The Family; a Necessity of Civilization."

GOLD AT A PREMIUM SINCE 1873.

Silver Bullion and Mexican Dollars Are at Par.

Editor Constitution—Gold is at a premium now, and has been since 1873. It has been effected by a deep-laid scheme concocted by shrewd conspirators for the benefit of the classes at the expense of the masses.

Many persons have not yet realized the fact that gold is now and has been at a premium for twenty-two years, although it is now over 200 per cent in comparison to, and in measuring, almost all other values.

Mr. Saurerbeck's Index Numbers shows that in England forty-five principal commodies have either shrunk one-half in value, as compared with gold, or that gold has doubled in value; for a pound of gold exchanges for twice as much now as twenty-two years ago. The comparison has been extended in this country, and for 100 principal commodities quoted in Bradstreet's gold is even more powerful here than in England, and shows that it is held at a higher premium. Indeed, almost everything (except money redeemable in gold), such as bonds, mortgages, etc., is worth only one-half its former value in gold; or gold is worth over double in its exchangeable or purchasing power. For example, in 1873, 100 cents of gold was required to buy a certain amount of these commodities; in 1874, to buy the same amount required only 98.4 cents in gold; in 1882, 86 cents; in 1889, 72.1 cents; in 1893, 58 cents, and in 1895, only 48 cents.

The products of labor, the farm, the factory and the shop, and the property of the masses, are either worth half price or less in gold, or gold is worth double and at a premium of over 100 per cent of its value in 1873.

Labor is the best and truest test of value. It requires as much labor to produce a bale of cotton, a bushel of wheat or a pound of meat as it did twenty years ago, while the remuneration or return therefor is only one-third as much gold now as then. One dollar of gold costs the miner, the bondholder, the mortgagee and the creditor no more to produce it now than it did twenty years ago. In the last case the owner of the gold is privileged by law in commanding, controlling and owning three times as much of the labor of the first-class with his product as the first-class is permitted to get of gold. Therefore, the masses must surrender to the classes through the operation of law in establishing the gold standard threefold more now than then, the very thing that Jefferson denounced in declaring "equal rights to all; special privileges to none."

A system that forces the great masses to toil three times as much to accomplish the same results and to pay debts as was required twenty-two years ago is vicious and tyrannical, and will result disastrously to the republic, if not corrected.

Again, a debt contracted in 1873 required in payment thereof 100 per cent of the same quantities of 100 principal commodities; in 1874, 103.2 per cent; in 1883, 128 per cent; in 1889, 155.8 per cent; in 1893, 183.8 per cent, and in 1895, 204 per cent.

All the toilers of the United States now owe debts contracted in 1873, or before. Many of them are private debts, and all of them owe public debts. To pay these debts they have given up the fruits of their labor as above, more and more each year, until in 1895 they were forced by law to give up to the creditor, of all their products, 204 per cent, instead of 100 per cent, as in 1873.

The toiling masses who oppose this system of the classes of exacting double and treble as much of their products and property in the payment of debts and taxes as they were required to pay in 1873, should not be denounced as anarchists, dishonest and repudiationists, because they ask to pay according to contract as much of the fruits of their labor as was required then, instead of double and treble as much.

They are willing to give just as much of their labor now to discharge a dollar of the debt as would have been required and given in 1873, but not double and treble as much. If a farmer borrowed $100 in '73, when cotton was worth 20 cents, and wheat $1.40, and when one bale or seventy-two bushels would pay the debt, it is not right to force him, by the gold standard, to pay four bales of cotton or 288 bushels of wheat, every pound of which cost him as much to produce now as then. The advocates of the gold standard should not call their scheme "honest" and "sound," and denounce those who advocate the money of the constitution—gold and silver—as "dishonest" and "repudiationist," but they should reverse the classification and go back to the principles enunciated by Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Calhoun, Lincoln, Toombs, Stephens, Colquitt and Brown.

The gold standard scheme was designed to rob, and it is working robbery to the satisfaction of Wall street by enforcing all payments in dollars at over 100 per cent premium, and McKinley takes hold as their candidate of the job of confiscation with the reluctance of Pilate, when he was called upon to commit a great crime.

Wall street and its connections held at the close of the war government obligations issued in support thereof near $3,000,000,000, which cose them only about the value of $1,000,000,000 of Mexican silver, or what they now call fifty-cent dollars. Through the operations of the gold standard they have already been paid in gold, or its equivalent, $4,000,000,000, and at the present rate of payments it will require $4,000,000,000 more to pay the balance. This, with the protective tariff and national bank monopolies, has made them immensely rich, and given them an income much greater than all the balance of the United States combined, and they do not want the arrangement disturbed.

They are a hive of drones. They produce nothing, they benefit no one, but they absorb and appropriate the labor and property of the people by means of the great privileges conferred by the government upon them. They conspire against and bankrupt at will railroads, factories, companies and individuals, and take their property by methods as vile as those employed by pirates. They caucus in back rooms, and boom produce and stocks, and when their traps are full they spring them and take in the innocent, and always manage to catch them "going and coming." They make prices of produce low, when it is in the producers' hands, but when it is taken from them by force of collections, then they advance prices, and these "business men," who shout for McKinley and the gold standard, reap their harvest.

Thomas B. Reed, in his opening speech on the 28th instant, said that the free coinage of silver meant lowering their bonds, mortgages, etc., but raising in price what they bought—produce, labor, etc.

Melt 100 silver dollars in a pot and with the bullion can be bought as much of 100 principal commodities, and, in fact, almost all property, except bonds, etc., as the metal would ever have bought, and this test is evidence of its honesty, and of gold being at a premium.

Until quite recently, in fact, prior to 1873, every one held to the truth of the seven algebraic axioms, the first of which was: "Things which are equal to the same thing are equal to each other." The 100 "things" composing the principal commodities, which we will call "x," and 412½ grains of silver, another thing, "y," equaled the other thing, 25.8 grains of gold, "z," and were by this axiom "equal." Thus, in 1873 x equaled y; x equaled z; therefore, z equaled y.

Each of the three groups, or each of the 100 "things" was equal to each of the others Each of them cost an equal amount of toil, sweat and time then and new, as commodities, and should and would be equal now as then but for the unnatural advantage given one of them by the classes backed by monarchies against the masses.

Thus, in 1895 z equalled y plus x, or z equaled 2y; therefore, z equaled 2x.

One hundred and one of the things are now equal, as they were then, and one of the things, gold, "z," has been cornered by a class in collusion with governments, and has by force been made to stand and measure double in their greed for gain. Either one of the other 101 things could have been by the same agencies made to operate in exactly the same way.

It frequently occurs that many of these commodities are cornered, and the price forced up double or treble as gold has been by being cornered. This is artificial and unnatural, and would not occur if left to be governed by the rules governing legitimate trade, to-wit, supply and demand.

Let the government take its heavy hand off of silver and place it upon an equal footing with gold, and the two metals will work harmoniously together, as they did from 1876 to 1873, and all the people will be benefited thereby instead of only the classes as now.

J. W. GOLDSMITH.

FUNERAL OF COLONEL WILLIAMS

The Interment in Oakland Cemetery Yesterday Afternoon.

The funeral of Colonel S. C. Williams occurred from the residence of his brother, Mr. J. E. Williams, 185 Forrest avenue, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Rev. Allard Barnwell officiated in a most impressive manner, using the ritual of the Episcopal church.

Quite a number of beautiful floral offerings adorned the bier and emphasized the high esteem in which the distinguished sleeper was held.

The following gentlemen acted as pallbearers: R. J. Lowry, W. L. Calhoun, Laurence Harrison, Amos Fox, E. P. King, J. H. Shadden, Charles D'Alvigny, J. M. Alexander.

After the funeral services at the house a long procession of carriages followed the casket to its final resting place in Oakland cemetery.

Colonel Samuel C. Williams was born near Bean's Station, East Tennessee, in October, 1839. His father, William F. Williams, was a native of the same state and was born near Nashville, which, however, at that time was a part of North Carolina. Though quite a young man, he served with remarkable courage under General Jackson in the war of 1812.

His son, Colonel Williams, entered the military school at West Point when he was seventeen years of age. He had nearly completed his studies when the war broke out. Going at once to Montgomery, he offered his services to Mr. Davis, who had just been called to the head of the southern confederacy. Being ordered to report to General Beauregard at Charleston, he was immediately assigned to duty in the artillery corps and figured in the first engagement of the war, which took place at Fort Sumter. For some time Colonel Williams was a member of General Garnett's staff, in Stonewall's brigade. At his own request Colonel Williams was placed in command of a battalion of four batteries known as "William's battalion," which gained quite a notoriety in the battles of Chickamauga and Mission Ridge. He was commissioned as a lieutenant colonel at Dalton and took part in the various engagements between that place and Atlanta.

On the day after the battle of the 22d of July Colonel Williams was assigned to duty on the staff of General A. P. Stewart, who assumed command of General Polk's corps after the latter's death. He remained in charge of the artillery of that corps until the close of the war.

In the battle of Nashville Colonel Williams was severely injured in the hip. The ball was never extracted and it gave him considerable trouble in after life. Colonel Williams never surrendered. After the war he went to Mexico, where he remained for a year or two. Returning to Georgia he was appointed adjutant on Governor Smith's staff several years later. In 1879 he married Miss Janie Reese and moved to Colorado, where he resided until 1887.

Until the close of his life Colonel Williams was troubled with his old wound, together with a severe case of rheumatism. A braver man never lived and in his death a noble heart has ceased to beat.

For Porter Springs.

This morning's train brought quite a crowd of distinguished families en route to Porter Springs, the queen of the mountains. Among them we noticed Colonel Isaac N. Hardeman and family, Hon. Dupont Guerry and family, of Macon; Judge Fish, wife and daughter, Captain C. C. Clay and wife, Misses Whatley, Miss Huntingdon, Mrs. Sheffield and family, of Americus, and many others.

The queen of mountain springs is certainly drawing the crowd this hot weather.

From president of the United States down to the most humble citizen living in this great country, including men in all professions and in all branches of trade, have been unstinted in their praise of Hawkes's famous glasses. 12 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

FENN—The friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Fenn, Mrs. J. B. Chastain, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Chastain, Mrs. Fenn, Sr., Messrs. S. H., F. C. and Bud Fenn are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jeff Fenn, at her late residence, Kirkwood, Ga., August 2d, at 9 o'clock. Interment at Oakland cemetery. The following gentlemen are requested to act as pallbearers: W. L. Welborn, H. H. Brown, A. J. Haygood, W. B. Henderson, W. O. Mitchell, Baynard Willingham; escorts: W. D. Woodson, E. F. Clark, Walter Wood, J. W. Rankin, Byron Clark, J. W. Caldwell.

BAKER—The friends and relatives of Mrs. Fannie Baker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baker and Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Hart are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Fannie Baker today at 4 p. m. from the First Christian church, Hunter street. The following gentlemen will act as pallbearers and meet at the office of H. M. Patterson, 32 Peachtree, at 2:30 p. m.: W. T. Buchanan, J. W. Dowman, J. B. Mell, J. R. Suber, W. B. Arnold and T. E. Besson.

WANTED—Room Mate.

MORAL YOUNG MAN desires roommate; large front room; four windows; $4; half block postoffice. 57 Walton.

MEDICAL.

LADIES—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand), are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c. stamps, for particulars, "Relief for Ladies" in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Company, Philadelphia, Pa. june21-15ft sun tues thur

FURNITURE.

FOR SALE—Second-hand furniture for light housekeeping. Call on Pugsley, 145 S. Pryor st.

CASH PAID for second-hand furniture, carpets, stoves, household and office goods. L. M. Ives, 58 South Broad street. mar23-52t sun

FURNITURE—New and second-hand carpets, stoves, household and office goods; cheap for cash. Ives, 58 South Broad St. mar23-52t sun

3000 YARDS OF CHECK NAINSOOK FOR 3¾c
40 PIECES BLEACHED TOWELING FOR 3⅞c YARD

DOUGHERTY & MURPHY

74-76 WHITEHALL STREET,

THE FAIR'S OLD STAND

YARD WIDE FRUIT OF THE LOOM FOR 6¼c
BEST QUALITY INDIGO BLUE CALICO FOR 4½c

Big reduction in prices on Goods in every department. We lead the procession on low prices. We sell for strictly cash, thereby avoiding all losses and office expenses. Read these prices, see the Goods and you will be convinced that what we say is true. . . . . .

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

Linen Doylies with colored border, their value is 39 cents, reduced to 25c

$1.39 dozen Doylies and Napkins will be sold for.. 98c

Good width red Table Linen for 15c

75c yd oil-boiled red Linen for 49c

Bleached Satin Damask, worth 75c yard, for..... 50c

59c yard Half Bleached Table Damask for..... 39c

Oil-boiled red Table Linen for 34c

72-inch wide Bleached Satin Damask, was $1.35 now..... 98c

TOWELS.

Large bleached or unbleached Cotton Towels for..... 5c

15c Real Turkish Towels for..... 8c

Huck and Damask Towels, worth 15c, for..... 10c

Extra size Huck Towels, for..... 15c

SEE the knotted fringed Towels we are selling for..... 24c

WASH GOODS.

Pretty Lawns in stripes and figures, good colors, were 7 1-2c, now..... 4½c

1 Table of Swisses, Organdies and Lawns, were 20c, now..... 15c

Lot of Grass Linens and Lawns, 15c; will close them out at..... 10c

20 pieces of 7½c Check Nainsook per yard..... 3¾c

10c Check Muslins now..... 7½c

$1.25 white Organdy, 2 yards wide, will be sold for..... 65c

India Linens..... 5c

12½c India Linens for..... 10c

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

Priestley's 44 inch Black Novelties, regular price $1.25; our price..... 87c

38 inch Figured Mohairs, that were 50c, now..... 39c

$1.39, 42 inch Silk warp Henrietta for..... 98c

38 inch All-wool French Serge for..... 25c

44 inch Silk finish Henrietta, reduced to..... 49c

SILKS.

Remnants of Brocaded and Plain Silks and Satins in Skirt lengths at a big reduction.

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

Our stock of Colored Dress Goods must be Reduced. Our Cut Prices in this Department have been doing the work for the past week. We will continue it another week.

HOSIERY.

Big Drive in Hosiery—Ladies' 98c Real Silk Hose for..... 49c

10c Hermsdorf dye seamless Hose now..... 10c

25c Fast Black, regular made Hose, plain or cluster rib for..... 15c

35c Silk Finish Hose for..... 25c

Tan, black and flesh colored Half Hose that were 25c for 15c

Misses' 48c lisle thread Hose for..... 35c

NEN'S FURNISHINGS.

25c wire buckle and grip Suspenders 19c

35 and 45c Suspenders for..... 25c

50c re-enforced back and front linen bosom unlaundered Shirt for..... 33c

4-ply Linen Cuffs for..... 12½c

25c Scarfs, pretty assortment for..... 19c

White Shirts with attached collars and cuffs, for old men..... 75c

WINDOW SHADES.

36x72 inch figured opaque Window Shades for..... 35c

Big reduction in prices on Mattings, Rugs and Upholstering Goods. We will save you 25 per cent on these goods.

LININGS AND FINDINGS.

Best of Skirt Cambric..... 3½c

Good Silesia for..... 10c

All linen Canvas for..... 12½c

Barred or plain Crinoline..... 7c

Grass Cloth..... 7c

Drilling..... 6c

Good Whalebone, per dozen..... 5c

Hooks and Eyes, plain, per dozen..... 1c

Hooks and Eyes, patent, per dozen..... 2c

Bone Casing..... 2c

Dress Shields..... 10c

Kid Curlers..... 5c

Curling Tongs..... 5c

Black Pins, box..... 3c

Brass Pins, paper..... 5c

Best English Book Pin..... 10c

MOSQUITO NETS.

Best quality of Netting, umbrella frames, full size, for..... $1.50

41—Gavan Co.—41.

WE WANT all the school books we can find. We buy books used in any part of the state. We want 50,000 school books by September 1st. If you have any old books about the house, call and see us or write. Prompt attention to correspondence. If you want to save money on books of any kind we are the people to see about it. Largest stock of second-hand books in Georgia. Three hundred family Bibles and two hundred Webster's and Worster's dictionaries cheap. Gvan Book Company, 41 Peachtree street.

LOST.

LOST—Heavy gold seal ring; letters "W. C. C." on shield; red stone. Reward of more than value will be paid. Return to Cuyler Smith, 719 Temple court. aug 1 2t

FOR EXCHANGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—Three-room cottage, near Southern shops; will take bicycle, surrey or diamond as part pay; price $365. Also a vacant lot at $250, or nice 4-room cottage for $800. George Ware, 22 S. Broad street.

EDUCATIONAL.

HOW to become lawful physicians. Lectures by mail. Illinois Health University. aug 1-1mo

GASOLINE.

GASOLINE and headlight oil in five gallon quantities delivered free in any part of the city on short notice; drop a postal or telephone 1503. H. D. Harris, 96 North Boulevard.

FINANCIAL.

SALARIES ADVANCED—21 Inman building.

LIFE, ENDOWMENT and tontine insurance policies bought. Charles W. Seidell, 3½ Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

DRAFTS CASHED—21 Inman building.

WANTED—Equitable Loan and Security Co. stock, classes A and B; give numbers and amount paid, and also price wanted. James T. Prince. july28-4t-tues thur sat sun

OPEN ACCOUNTS BOUGHT—21 Inman building.

Opium Cure.

OPIUM and morphine habits cured at home, $10; no cure no pay. H. C. Tilden, Edgewood, Ga.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING.

DRESSMAKER will sew out by the day during dull season, making over dresses a specialty. 48 Crew street.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—Board for gentleman and wife and four children, ages three to nine years. Desire place in suburbs or within thirty miles of Atlanta. Write, giving full particulars, G. L., box 626, Atlanta, Ga.

BOARD, September 1st, by three young men located in Atlanta, board in first-class private family or where there are only a few select boarders. North side preferred. Must be near to business center and in good neighborhood. Best of references. State price. A. H. M., care Constitution.

BUSINESS COLLEGES.

THE ATLANTA BUSINESS COLLEGE—The only college of actual business training and Benn Pitman shorthand in Atlanta. Students enter daily. 23 Whitehall. Visitors welcome.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Business College—Bookkeeping, shorthand, etc. Railroad fare paid. Catalogue free. jan26-sun wk tf

WANTED—Money.

WANTED MONEY—$1,500 on well improved farm of 1,600 acres; no incumbrance; income $1,200. Immediate, care Constitution.

WANTED—$600, five years, gilt edge real estate security; no commission; want money Tuesday. Address Brookside, care Constitution.

For Rent by D. Morrison.

14-r. h., South Butler street, G. & W.	$25 00
13-r. h., Jackson street	40 00
12-r. h., Peachtree street	50 00
9-r. h., Jenkins street	20 00
9-r. h., Angier Ave G., H. & C. W. and B. R.	26 50
8-r. h., E. Pine St., G. W. & B. R.	18 00
8-r. h., Summitt Ave.	12 50
8-r. h., Baugh St.	10 00
8-r. h., McDaniel St.	25 00
8-r. h., Loyd St., G. & W.	20 00
7-r. h., Hilliard St.	20 00
6-r. h., W. Mitchell St. G.	17 00
6-r. h., Capitol Ave.	18 00
6-r. h., S. Boulevard	16 65
6-r. h., Hunnicutt St.	14 00
6-r. h., Evans St., West End	15 00
6-r. h., Fort St., G., furnished	22 50
6-r. h., Warren place, W.	18 00
5-r. h., Larkin St.	12 00
5-r. h., Mangum St.	14 00
4-r. h., Hunter St.	12 00
4-r. h., Whitehall St.	15 00
4-r. h., Martin St.	10 00
4-r. h., Grant St.	12 00
4-r. h., Bell St.	12 50
4-r. h., E. Cain St.	10 00

D. MORRISON, 47 E. Hunter St.

For Rent by J. Henly Smith & Tomlinson, No. 12 W. Alabama Street, Hillyer Building—Telephone 225.

Good 8-room residence, north side, close in, gas, water and bath.

Good 7-room house and one 9-room house, close in, south side, both gas, water and bath.

Hotel, 25 rooms, well located, south side, at very reasonable rent.

One of the best small hotels in the city, north side.

Beautiful new 8-room residence, large lot, shady, garden, barn, just outside the city; fine location; specially elegant.

Large office with vault, first floor, center of business.

Large store, in heart of retail trade, Marietta street; choice location.

Corner brick store, West Mitchell street.

Good 3-room house, near East Tennessee shops.

Good 6-room house, West End; cheap.

WANTED—Real Estate.

WANTED—To buy small cottage, good locality, nice lot and good terms, from owner. Seeker, Constitution office.

WANTED—Nice vacant lot, street improvements; must be cheap from owner on easy terms. Hunting, Constitution office.

WANTED—Owner of lot in good locality, south side, to build house for me and receive payment in monthly or quarterly installments. Give location and dimensions of lot and price of same. E. D. C., care Constitution. aug2-3t

ROOMS—WANTED—ROOMS.

WANTED—Three connecting rooms, furnished for light housekeeping. Address F. W. Cotton, Atlanta, Ga.

MATRIMONIAL.

A MATRIMONIAL BUREAU, thoroughly honorable, most extensive in the world; 000. Wellman, 333 Eighth avenue, New description of the following sent free: Widower 44, worth $35,000; bachelor 31, $30,000; Catholic gentleman 40, $22,000; maiden 20, $19,000; widow 35, $50,000; widow 48, $25,000; York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Everybody to know that you can buy a full Concord razor for $1.25 at the Atlanta Cutlery works, 11 Marietta street.

NOTES BOUGHT—21 Inman building.

YOU SHOULD SEE Grant's latest ornamental cut-glass mirrors. 33 Marietta street, 'phone 595. Old mirrors replated by hot process.

CHECKS CASHED—21 Inman building.

EVERYBODY to know that there is a place in the south where mirrors are made, beveled and replated. Grant, 33 Marietta.

FOR SALE—Dogs.

CHOICE registered St. Bernard puppy cheap. Ancestor cost $12,000. Sir Bedwere Watch at stud. 119 Courtland street.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred pointer pups, seven weeks old. Address or call at 168 Piedmont ave.

Diamonds Again

Many persons are surprised that we have such fine diamonds. But that is the only kind we keep. If you are going to buy one soon for anybody we can please you in quality and price.

Julius R. Watts & Co.

Jewelers, 57 Whitehall.

Cash Paid for Old Gold & Silver

Security Warehouse Co.

The only strictly storage warehouse in Atlanta; facilities the best.

Rates the lowest.

Bonded, and issues negotiable receipts.

FOUNDRY ST. AND W. & A. R. R.

FOR RENT

By D. P. Morris & Sons, 48 N. Broad St., Corner Walton.

10-r. h., Hilliard street	$36 50
23-r. h., East Mitchell	65 00
13-r. h., South Butler	20 00
9-r. h., West Mitchell	30 00
8-r. h., Windsor (with range)	20 00
8-r. h., Gilmer	30 00
8-r. h., South Pryor	30 00
8-r. h., Ormond	16 00
7-r. h., Woodward	20 00
7-r. h., Summitt avenue	12 50
6-r. h., Stonewall	12 50
6-r. h., Twelfth, near Peachtree	10 00
6-r. h., East Pine	20 00
5-r. h., Hunnicutt	12 00
5-r. h., McAfee	12 50
5-r. h., Larkin	12 50
5-r. h., Johnson avenue	11 50

For Rent by Mallard & Stacy, Real Estate and Renting Agents, 205-207 Equitable Building—Telephone 1209.

4-r. h., East Fair; G. W.	$20 00
6-r. h., South Forsyth; G. W. B.	25 00
7-r. h., Courtland; G. W. B. E. bells	25 00
7-r h., Woodward ave.; G. W. B.	20 00
7-r h., brotherton; G. W. B.	25 00
8-r. h., Spring; G. W. B.	21 50
8-r. h., Cain; G. W. B.	22 50
8-r. h., Baltimore block; G. W. B.	25 00
8-r. h., West Peachtree; G. W. B.	35 00
8-r. h., Forrest avenue; G. W. B.	35 00
9-r. h., Capitol avenue; G. W. B.	27 00
10-r. h., Washington; G. W. B.	26 25
10-r. h., Cooper; G. W. B.	35 00
12-r. h., Spring; G. W. B. E. bells	50 00
12-r h., Peachtree; G. W. B.	50 00

FOR RENT

By John J. Woodside, the Renting Agent, 50 N. Bread Street, corner Walton.

6-r. h., 275 East Fair, s. and w.	$35 00
12-r. h., 60 Cedar, at Peachtree	50 00
8-r. h., 198 Piedmont	25 00
7-r. h., 48 Brotherton	25 00
7-r. h., 49 Garnett	22 50
7-r. h., 55 West Cain	15 00
5-r. h., 537 East Hunter	15 00
7-r. h., 78 Williams	27 50
7-r. h., 19 Welborn, West End	20 00
10-r. h., 59 Capitol avenue, nice	45 00
9-r. h., 63 Currier	21 50
12-r h., 66 East Harris	35 00
5-r. h., 186 Magnolia	10 00
9-r. h., 70 N. Butler	20 00
6-r. h., 59 Piedmont	20 00
5-r. h., 164 Piedmont	10 50
9-r. h., 231 Courtland	20 00
10-r. h., 235 Courtland	45 00

We move tenants free. See notice.

Wanted, Two Horses.

One about 1,200 pounds and one about 1,000; must be climatized, young, active, sound and gentle; will pay cash and must be cheap. Give place where horses can be seen, price, age, etc. Address P. O. Box 83, city.

YARD WIDE
...UIT OF THE LOOM
FOR 6½c
BEST QUALITY
...DIGO BLUE CALICO
FOR 4½c
...d the pro-
... all losses
...ill be con-
...D FINDINGS.
3½c
10c
12½c
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...orses.

If you will call a Messenger from the Southern Messenger Service he will take your advertisement to the Constitution office free of charge. Phone 1814.

WANTED—Salesman.

WANTED—Reliable salesmen in several states to sell Star Wild Cherry Phosphate and Star Bread Leaven. Give age, experience and reference. Star Mfg. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

LARGE CIGAR FIRM wants a salesman in every locality; $50 per month and expenses to beginners. Entirely new inducements to agents and dealers. Address Box 1210, Chicago.

WANTED—Three good, energetic, intelligent salesmen; must be good talkers; big pay. Southern Business Bureau, 70½ Peachtree street.

SALESMEN—Sell our handsome gold-plated watches and cards to grocers and others. Guaranteed; commission good. Herndon Watch Co., Washington.

WANTED—To correspond with a first-class specialty salesman who travels central Georgia, using Atlanta as his headquarters. New Spencer Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

SALESMAN WANTED who has an established trade with the dry and fancy goods, or drug and stationery stores, to carry a line of art novelties and valentines on commission. Excellent side line. State experience; give references. W. H. Plumb, Ansonia, Conn.

WANTED—First-class salesmen on salary or commission, to sell our goods to the manufacturing trade. Address Stoddard Oil and Compound Company, Cleveland, Ohio. aug2-3t

WANTED—Five first-class salesmen; none but men who have made a good record need apply. We want those who can talk up a new deal to the best class of retail dealers. Please do not reply through curiosity, as our time is valuable. Address the Eastern Manufacturing Co., 126 College street, Iowa City, Ia.

WANTED—By old established house experienced specialty salesman to devote exclusive attention to our line. High commission. Exclusive territory; must have unquestionable record as to honesty and ability. Others need not apply. Box 814, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—Male.

CASH PAID, both sexes, for their neighbors' addresses, also newspaper clippings $35 per thousand. Inclose stamp for reply. Western Clipping Bureau, Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED—Men and women make $1 to $1.50 an hour; boys and girls 50c to 75c an hour; new goods; new plan; no old-fashioned peddling; no risk; no license; freight paid; outfit free; money sent us after the order is taken. "Laundry Tablets" is an article of merit; gives satisfaction and is wanted by every housekeeper; it is the best selling 25c article on record; one man took forty orders the first day, and says: "It is the best seller I ever tried." Address at once, Tablet Depot, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—A man having full practical experience with compress machinery; salary moderate. Address Business, P. O. Box 499, Macon, Ga.

WANTED—Man to manage branch office; $600 required; salary $1,200; good chance for right person. Manager, 200 Monon block, Chicago. aug2,9,16,23,sun

WANTED—Gentleman to travel and appoint agents, good route, salary and expenses; enclose stamped envelope for our reply. Office 702, 352 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

MEN TO SELL CANDY to the retail trade; steady employment, experience unnecessary; $75 month salary and expenses or commission. If offer satisfactory address with particulars concerning yourself. Consolidated Candy Company, Chicago.

WANTED—Local managers. Both sexes. Yearly income of $1,000 and more guaranteed to workers. Permanent; no experience necessary. Address with self-addressed stamped envelope, Swiss Tea Co., P. O. Box 528, Chicago.

WE WANT responsible business men or those giving good bond to take orders for fall. We pay expressage on all garments. Suits to order from $10.50 up. Samples costing us $10 per set are sent free, express prepaid. Economy Tailoring Company, Chicago.

WANTED—Man to open offices in every county and represent manufactory; big commission; steady position. Ohio Manufacturing Co., Dayton, O.

HELP WANTED—Young man who understands how to make all wire spring beds and woven wire spring beds. Must be a first-class workman Address P. O. Box 380, New Orleans, La.

TEN YOUNG MEN to prepare for the approaching civil service examinations for government positions to be held in Atlanta soon. Thousands of appointments annually. Recent extensions. Particulars as to dates, salaries, etc., free of National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C.

$4.50 PER 1,000 CASH for distributing circulars; enclose 4c. United States Distributing Bureau, Chicago. aug2-52t

SEVERAL GOOD house to house canvassers in outside cities. You can easily earn $60 per month. This is not a "snap," but to good, honest workers, a good thing. The H. G. Linderman Co., 404 Gould Bldg.

CUSTOM CUTTERS WANTED—The leading cutters of this continent are adopting the 1896 system. Why not join the procession? Taught at the Cleveland Cutting schools, Cleveland, O., and New York city.

WANTED—Typewriter bookkeeper as treasurer; if some cash and northern experience, permanence and advancement assured. Address Substantial, Constitution.

WANTED—Young men wishing to take civil service examinations which occur soon in Atlanta for postoffice clerks and carriers to write for valuable information (free). United States Bureau of Information, Cincinnati, O.

SALESMEN make $200 a month selling our machines for cooling refrigerators. Guaranteed 75 per cent cheaper than ice. Produces a dry cold that keeps perishable articles indefinitely. Write for terms. Arctic Refrigerating Company, Cincinnati, O.

TEN YOUNG MEN to prepare for the approaching civil service examinations for government positions to be held in Atlanta soon. Thousands of appointments annually. Recent extensions. Particulars as to dates, salaries, etc., free of National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C.

STENOGRAPHERS, bookkeepers, drummers, clerks, collectors, druggists, teachers, etc., furnished by Southern Business Bureau, 70½ Peachtree; established February, 1890.

COLLECTOR—We pay $7 per 100 or 7 cents each for your neighbors' addresses; 500 name blank book with instructions for 10 cents. Rowell & Co., 378 North Hamlin avenue, Chicago.

WANTED—Men and women to work for us day or evening at their homes; nice, pleasant work; no canvassing; experience not necessary. We pay salary. Send us your address. Standard Manf'g Co., 142 W. 23d, New York. july12 6t sun

WANTED—Steady Catholic man in Georgia and adjoining states; $75 per month; references. Write F. H. Kelly, 56 Fifth ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Experienced building and loan men to travel in Georgia and Alabama; salary $150 per month and expenses guaranteed. Address E. W. Bell, secretary, Savannah, Ga. july 5—6t sun

WANTED—One supreme deputy and five special deputies as organizers. Have provided for ample reserve fund and other special advantages not given by other orders; assessments limited to one each month during life; liberal contracts to business, life insurance and fraternal men; guarantee. Address National Benevolent Legion, American Tract Society building, New York. july 26—4t sun

WANTED—For United States army, able-bodied, unmarried men, between ages of 21 and 30, citizens of the United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write English. For information apply, preferably by letter, to recruiting officer, Fort McPherson, Ga. july 26—tf sun wed

FIRST-CLASS BAKER wanted for a town of 4,000; no competition; small capital required; storeroom, 8-room house and bake oven in one building on main street; well located. Write P. M. Cohen, Pres., Union, S. C. sat sun

WANTED—An idea. Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write John Wedderburn & Co., dept. A 12, patent attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of inventions wanted. May 31-12m

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—Four men to sell and collect; good pay to right parties; call Monday, August 3d, from 3 to 6 p. m., 117 Whitehall street.

AGENTS—Streetmen and boys to sell new McKinley and Bryan portraits; two colors; 22x28; sample 10 cents; $3.25 per hundred; button $1.25 per hundred. Order quick. Barclay Co., publishers, Cincinnati, O. july 19 2-w on wed fri m h

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Experienced saleslady. Apply 45 Whitehall. Miss Mary Ryan.

WANTED—Educated lady, not under 25; permanent position. Novita Co., 419 Grand opera house.

WHITE NURSE—One of experience to nurse infant. Apply 311 West Peachtree.

WANTED—White girl to do general house work. Apply at 47 East Cain st.

LADIES—I pay good wages for light, easy work that can be done at home. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. Address Ruth Goldsmith, Box 707, Chicago, Ill. aug 2—156t sun tues thur

LADIES to do plain needle work at home. Send stamped addressed envelope for particulars, Wilday & Hutton, 44 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—An experienced carpet seamstress; must have good references. Apply to H. Warner, 14 South Perry street, Montgomery, Ala. july26—aug2—sun

EXPERIENCED WHITE GIRL to do general house work for three people; German or Swedish girl preferred. Apply 172 Ivy street.

WANTED—A young and competent white woman to take care large house; must come well recommended. Apply 478 Peachtree street. july 31—3t

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—A position as collector or tacking up signs and distributing circulars through city and country. J. W. G., care Constitution.

WANTED—A position out of which I can make $100 a month; commission preferred; must be local work. Address Hustler, care Constitution.

FOR RENT—Eight-room house, furnished; all modern improvements; north side. Address J. E. S., care Constitution.

A YOUNG and vigorous dry goods man of long experience in largest city stores, as well as former experience in very large country store, and now holding an excellent position in a leading city house, would like position as manager or head salesman of a large business in some good town in Georgia. Best of references. D. G. M., care Constitution.

SITUATION WANTED by bookkeeper of experience and business ability; salary reasonable. Address N., care of Constitution office.

WANTED—A competent stenographer with two years' experience wishes to make a change. References furnished if necessary. Address Q., this office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

FIRST-CLASS New York milliner desires southern position for fall season. Address Milliner, Upper Nyack, N. Y.

WANTED—By a lady of much experience in the south (six years in one place) a position as matron or housekeeper in school, institution or family. References unexceptionable. Address S. P., Box 93, Granville, Ohio.

WANTED—A lady graduate of the National School of Elocution and Oratory, Philadelphia, Pa., and a pupil of Mrs. Anna Randall Diehl's, of New York city, desires a position as teacher of elocution in a school or college; also teaches the common English branches. Eight years' of successful experience. Terms reasonable. References exchanged. Address Lock Box 46, Seymour, Tex.

WANTED—A position as teacher. A graduate of the state normal school at Jacksonville, Ala., two years of successful experience, can furnish recommendations from prominent educators. Address Miss Mary A. Richardson, general delivery, Atlanta, Ga.

FIRST-CLASS MILLINER, wishing to go out of city, would like to correspond with firms of surrounding towns; is going to New York about September 1st. Address Miss M., care Constitution.

A VIRGINIA LADY, qualified to teach English, Latin, German and music, desires a situation in a private family for the ensuing session. Address Box 16, Keswick, Virginia.

POSITION by an experienced milliner; no objection to leaving the city. Milliner, care Constitution.

WANTED A SITUATION to do house work in small family or hotel by a competent and experienced white woman; has good references. Address "Competent," care Constitution.

WANTED A POSITION of some kind; can refer to prominent hotels and families; can fill any situation. Working Woman, 146 Courtland street.

WANTED—A lady of three years' experience, who teaches Latin, French, music, English and mathematics, desires a position in a private family. Address Miss Mildred Dew, Lewiston, Va. aug 2—2t sun

WANTED—Agents.

WANTED—Agents; liberal contract; choice territory; pay sick, accident, death and endowment benefits. Address American Benevolent Association, St. Louis, Mo.

CIGARS—A resident agent for this city and vicinity to sell a superior 5 and 10 cent cigar direct from reliable factory to first-class retail trade on commission. Address, stating age, experience, references and class of trade you can command, "Cigar Factory," P. O. box 1592, Philadelphia. aug 2-t

AGENTS—Handle South African off-color diamonds and other jewelry; catalogue 4c stamps. Sears Jewelry Co., 225 Dearborn st., Chicago. aug 2 13t sun

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—An energetic, hustling agent to take orders for the oldest portrait copying house in the south; salary $100 per month and railroad expenses. Address at once G. E. Martel, New Orleans, La.

INDISPENSABLE IN ANY HOUSEHOLD. Ball's Combination Kitchen Tool, the only perfect bread and meat slicer and bone saw, all in one, yet offered the public. A simple device needed in every kitchen. 100 per cent profit for agents. Exclusive territory granted. Write for particulars. Standard Steel Tool Co., Akron, Ohio. june19-13t-sun

AGENTS everywhere can make immense profits. Our summer specialties, just out, sell at sight. Write for catalogue full of information. Sample 10c. Aluminum Novelty Company, 335 Broadway, New York. july19-12t-sun

WANTED—General and local agents for our oil and wax floor dressings; must have some money. Special inducements now. Paraffine Dust Oil Works, Hopkinsville, Ky.

WANTED—Agents to sell portraits and frames. Apply Virginia Portrait Co., Box 222, Richmond, Va.

WANTED—General agents to employ subagents on Dictionary of United States history; sells at sight; agents report 39 orders in 39 calls; 200 orders in 450 calls. Address Puritan Publishing Co., 36 Bromfield street, Boston, Mass. feb 23—26t sun

NEDERLAND Life Insurance Company, (limited). Established 1858. Amsterdam, Holland. United States branch, main office New York city, Laukota & Judd, general managers southern dept, Decker building, Union square, New York, writes the most attractive and easiest-selling policies of any company; reliable and energetic agents wanted all over Georgia. Apply with references, to A. L. Mitchell, general agent for Georgia, Athens, Ga. july-29-30t

WANTED—To Exchange.

WANTED—To trade a lot in Austell for a good horse and buggy. Address C. B., this office.

WOULD GIVE vacant lots in good renting portion of city for small houses built on other adjoining lots. J. S. Owens, 20 Decatur street. aug2-4t-sun-on thu sun

WILL EXCHANGE for vacant or improved city property 35 acres, with about 10 acres cleared, fronting 1,480 feet on W. and A., E. T. and G. P. railroads, about 4½ miles from the Kimball; will trade a portion. J., Box 203. aug2-4t-sun tues fri sun

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

NOTEHEADS, billheads, statements, cards, dodgers, envelopes printed 75c for 500 at Star office. 20 Peters street.

CASH ADVANCED—21 Inman building.

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Second-hand typewriter desk in good condition. State price. Postoffice box 340.

WANTED—To rent portable engine and boiler, 6 to 8 horse power. Solomon, care Constitution.

WANTED—A milk cow; must be cheap. H. C. Dunlop, Battle Hill.

I PAY highest prices for confederate money, bonds, stamps and war papers. Charles Barker, 20 Peters street, Atlanta.

PRINTERS—I want a good 8-column hand press, complete, at once, cheap. Address, with full description and price, Clem Moore, Crawfordville, Ga.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the old razor grinder ain't dead yet; you will find him at 11 Marietta street, where you can have your razors ground on short notice. Atlanta Cutlery works, 11 Marietta street.

WANTED—A photograph tent to rent, with privilege of buying or will rent for two or three months; give size and price and particulars. Address Photo Tent, care Constitution office.

WANTED—To buy or rent a small dairy and truck farm. Call at 66 Marietta street.

WANTED—A good second-hand cabinet letter file, also some tables and counters. Stovall, Callaway & Co.

WANTED—You to know that T-Berry Cream will cure dandruff and stop the hair from falling out; sure cure or money returned. Sold by the Equitable Pharmacy. july12-6t-sun

BUSINESS CHANCES.

THE MAN WHO can demonstrate he has business ability and is energetic and has good references can secure a good business association. Address "Energetic," care Constitution.

FOR SALE—A first-class equipped bottling siphon and retort business in operation; city of 5,000; fine local and bar trade; splendid shipping business; best distributing point in the country; good paying customers and good profits; no competition; hotel center and winter resort. I want to enter the wholesale grocery business; will sell the above business and good will for 50 per cent of cost value. Bottler, care Constitution, Atlanta. aug2-2t-sun

SMALL BUSINESS for sale cheap. Large profits guaranteed; good reasons for selling; investigation desired. No. 61 East Cain street.

$1,200—Do you want to increase your capital? This year's turf events offer unequaled opportunities. Gather your share of the golden harvest while it is ripe. Last year's average over $1,200 per month. Large and small investors realized equal proportions. Paticulars free. Condon & Co., Clinton building, Covington, Ky.

FOR SALE—Cheap boarding business; house full of good paying boarders; just opposite postoffice. Call Monday. 66 Marietta street.

$50 REALIZES $200 profit within 30 days in a successful legitimate business speculation. For proofs and references address C. F. North & Co., 234 LaSalle street, Chicago.

WANTED—State manager for Chicago house; staple line; exclusive territory; large profits. Must be financially able to carry stock of goods. Address Chas. Wright, 125 Franklin street, Chicago.

WE TELL you how to speculate safely in wheat, pork and stocks. Send for our book and advice free to any address. Comack & Co., 29 Broadway, New York. july 5 26t sun

MAKE MONEY BY SUCCESSFUL SPECULATION! Send for guide, "How To Speculate on Small Capital in Grain and Stocks." Good service guaranteed. Comstock, Coates & Co., Rialto building, Chicago. fe 19 4t sun

RARE CHANCE—To buy buy established cash mercantile business in best town in Georgia. It will pay you to investigate this. Address H. H. B., Constitution office. july-26-4t-sun

DO YOU SPECULATE? "Guide to Successful Speculation," mailed free. Wheat, provision, cotton and stock speculation on limited margin thoroughly explained; correspondence solicited. Warren, Ford & Co., 11 Wall street, New York. apr 30 104t thur sun

$75 TO $150 A MONTH and expenses paid salesmen for cigars; experience unnecessary; standard goods; Little Clerk cigar machine free to each customer. Bishop & Kline, St. Louis, Mo. july5-13t sun tues thur

FOR SALE—Horses, Carriages, Etc.

DID YOU HEAR about the enormous cut in prices on repairs made by the Killian Carriage and Wagon Company, at 21 Peters street?

LOT EXTRA fine home-made carriage and buggy harness, riding saddles and bridles. Will close out very low. D. Morgan, 20 and 22 West Mitchell street.

AT COST FOR CASH—Fine buggies, phaetons, traps, surreys, spring wagons and harness, our entire stock of spring work at cost; must reduce stock. White Hickory Wagon Manufacturing Company, 43 W. Alabama street.

FOR SALE—Will sell good, gentle horse, good roadster, and sound as a gold dollar, cheap. Apply 43 Inman building.

WHEN YOU WANT a buggy see our styles and prices, for we lead. You will find us at 37 to 45 West Alabama street. White Hickory Wagon Manufacturing Company.

FOR SALE—Shetland pony, well broken. 217 Capitol avenue. july 31—3t fri sun tues.

LOT HIGH-GRADE TRAPS, phaetons, buggies and fine single and double harness. Prices away down. D. Morgan, 20 and 22 West Mitchell street.

FOR SALE—Four-horse power, Otto gas engine in first-class order, or will exchange for a lot. Apply at 11 Marietta street.

CALL on the Killian Carriage and Wagon Company, at 24 Peters street, for best work and most reasonable prices in the city.

THE WHITE HICKORY WAGON leads all others. Ask your neighbors about them. For sale at 37 to 45 West Alabama street.

CLOSING OUT lot Milburn farm and spring wagons. Prices to suit everybody. D. Morgan, 20 and 22 West Mitchell street.

FOR SALE—A good top phaeton buggy in first-class order. Apply at 117 Loyd street, near Mitchell.

IF YOU WANT a surrey or phaeton at a bargain price see White Hickory Wagon Manufacturing Company, 37 to 45 West Alabama street.

LOT FAMOUS Studebaker farm wagons, surreys, phaetons and buggies. Come and get prices. D. Morgan, 20 and 22 West Mitchell street.

25 PER CENT CUT on carriage and wagon repairs for thirty days. Killian Carriage and Wagon Company, 21 Peters st.

FOR SALE—A splendid bay mare, well bred and fast. B. L. Stringer, 34 Whitehall street.

SEE the Killian Carriage and Wagon Company before placing your order for a business wagon. Special attention given this class of work.

THE GEORGIA BUGGY COMPANY'S paragraphs to paste in the seat of your memory. 39-41 South Broad, 34-36 South Forsyth streets.

WE STARTED in business at the hub, counted times spoke to the fellow, tho' tired they bolted to us. Perched on the seat, his body screwed, glued and plugged, is hung over the spring. He made a dash and fell back over the cushion well stuffed. His tongue was painted and varnished to boot. The Georgia Buggy Company.

OUR VEHICLES and harness are good enough for you to tell others. They are also worthy of them. The Georgia Buggy Company.

OUR POLICY is "Live and let live." First sell, then take and give. Full value you may expect. Your interest we shall protect. The Georgia Buggy Company.

WE HOPE it will always be our fate
To have best vehicles up to date,
With quality fine and prices low
Our goods are bound to go.
The Georgia Buggy Company.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—A cash register in good condition for sale cheap; either cash or on time with easy payments. Address Register, care Constitution.

GREAT!—Collection of new recipes. Cider without apples; prevent fermentation of numerous things; also preserve eggs; all for 20 cents. Cider Manufacturing Company, Elk Park, N. C. july12-19-26 aug2

ELEVATORS CHEAP—Several second-hand passenger and freight, in good order, on hand. We will take your old in exchange for new elevator. Atlanta Elevator Works. feb 16 sun.

BOARDERS WANTED.

64 FORREST AVENUE—Elegant, large, shaded place, extra large front room, furnished well. Bath and fine table. References. aug-2-4t

BOARDERS WANTED—Large front room, nicely furnished and excellent table fare. Location desirable and close in. No. 93 Auburn avenue, corner Courtland. july25-5t

ROOMS AND BOARD—One neatly furnished front room with board; references. Apply 10 West Ellis street.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD at 42 Spring street extremely low; two blocks from postoffice. Duncan.

PERSONS WISHING BOARD in good location, close in, can be accommodated at 139 Spring street.

WANTED BOARDERS—A few more for August and September, $12.50 per month. Mrs. F. J. Ellard, Turnersville, Ga.

CHOICEST place, situation lovely, location convenient, fare excellent; new house, newly and elegantly furnished. 187 South Pryor. aug-2-3t-sun-mon-wed

TWO GENTLEMEN can secure board at a suburban farm house on car line, near city, no other boarders. Address H. L. R., care Constitution office.

BOARDERS at the Bonaventure, 32 and 34 Houston street; elegant, cool rooms; centrally located; rates reduced almost half to meet the times.

BOARDERS WANTED—Large, cool rooms and good table fare; rates very reasonable. 93 Auburn avenue, corner Courtland. july30-4t

THE COLONIAL, 72 Marietta street, opposite postoffice; American and European plan; nice rooms; all conveniences; first-class board at summer rates; under the supervision of A. Rigutti, formerly chef cook and steward of the Kimball.

WANTED—BOARDERS—At 26 Capitol avenue. Fine location and first-class board at $3.50 per week.

THE GARDIEN, 50 Houston street, new family hotel; elegant rooms; permanent and transient guests. Mrs. L. H. Bremer. july 31—2t fri sun

TALLULAH FALLS, GA., Grand View Hotel—Board on third floor, two in room, $15 per month; $5 per week, $1 per day. Fresh milk, butter, honey, eggs and chickens in abundance; cut rates for hard times. B. A. YOUNG. july 25 26 30 31 aug 1 2

WANTED—Houses.

WANTED—To rent house in West End, about 8 rooms, water and gas. Address Permanent, box 52, city.

WANTED—To rent 6 or 7-room house; modern conveniences; north side preferred. Address "F. L.," care Constitution.

LIST YOUR VACANT houses with us and we will rent them quickly. Mallard & Stacy, renting agents, 207 Equitable building.

WANTED—New five or six room house, north side, near in, 1st or 15th September; lease for one or two years; state price and number. Box 681.

WANTED—A 6-room cottage with bath, water and gas; must be furnished and on car line. Address Albert, 139, Spring street, 12 to 4 p. m. july-29-2t-wed-sun

WANTED TO RENT by permanent tenant six or seven-room cottage close in, north side preferred. Apply to room 735 Equitable building. sat sun

WANTED—A centrally located modern 12 to 18-room house for good tenant. J. B. Roberts, 45 Marietta. fri sun

EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY.

EXCELSIOR Steam Laundry and Dye Works—We have made a great improvement in our dyeing department, enlarging our plant, and employed H. Karstadt, from Germany, a thorough and practical dyer by new chemical process. Branch office 178 Peachtree, opposite Aragon hotel 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

GENTS' SUITS cleaned and pressed by new chemical process for $1.50 per suit. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

LADIES' KID gloves cleaned by new process from 15 to 25 cents per pair; also white slippers cleaned for 25 cents per pair. Branch office 178 Peachtree, opposite Aragon hotel. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone No. 41.

LADIES' DRESSES of all kinds cleaned and dyed by new chemical process. Branch office 178 Peachtree, opposite Aragon hotel. 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

GENTS' SUITS cleaned and pressed by new chemical process for $1.50 per suit. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

HUNDREDS upon hundreds dyed every week to pass to other happy hunting grounds of usefulness. Garments of every description. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

HER HUSBAND on a strike, wants a new dress, takes old one to the Excelsior Steam Laundry Dye Works, 53 Decatur street.

FOR SALE—Bicycles.

BICYCLE FOR SALE—Columbia, Model 37, good condition; $30 cash, $35 time. Bargain. F., 401 Temple Court, Atlanta.

BICYCLES FOR SALE—We are closing out our present stock of wheels at bankrupt prices—not that we are bankrupt in any sense of the word, but our quarters are small and we are obleeged to have room for our '97 wheels, which will soon be in. Now, if any one can beat the following prices we will take a back seat, but we know they cannot be beaten, and you will know it if you come a-running and see our bargains and improve a chance of a lifetime. Hearken to the following: One $40 grade '96 boys' wheel, 24-inch, new, at $28; one $80 grade '96 Monarch, never ridden, $45; one $60 grade ladies' Defiance, new, never been ridden, '96 wheel, in the best shape, $35; one 26-inch misses' '96 wheel, $50 grade, at $32.50; two '96 Barnes's Special, $100 grade, wheels in splendid running condition, $65; one '96 ladies' Monarch, $80 grade, been ridden six times, $50; two '96 ladies' Defiance, $75 grade, used two months, at $40 each; one ladies' White Flyer, 96 wheel, $100 grade, the prett'est and best ladies' wheel ever seen in the south; it is absolutely new, $65, and one '96 Monarch, $80 grade, been used three months, but is in fine shape and has full guarantee on it like all the other '96 wheels above mentioned, $35. The prices above offered are only for one week from August 2d to August 9th, and will never be any lower. We are still in the ring in the way of repair work. We are continually getting in novelties in the way of bicycle supplies. Call and see us. The Randall Cycle Company, 16 Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

CAN YOU INVENT? One invention may bring you wealth. We sold a patent in fifteen days. List "Inventions Wanted" sent free. New York Patent Exchange, No. 265 Broadway, New York.

CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE—We believe there are opportunities now for the conservative trader to make profitable investments if he studies the market and does not deal with bucket shops. We give customers the benefit of our sixteen years' experience as members of the Chicago board of trade. Send for our "Speculators' Manual," private cipher code and market letter; you will find them interesting and instructive, and all free. C. A. Whyland & Co., 12 Pacific avenue, Chicago. Beware of "bucket shops." Write the secretary of the Chicago board of trade as to our responsibility. aug2-2t-sun

$200 MONTHLY GUARANTEED; manufacturing concern wants representative in Atlanta (or any city not taken); must have few hundred dollars cash to pay for goods on delivery after orders are secured. Guenther Bros., 108 Fulton street, New York. july 26—8t

$55 AVERAGE WEEKLY net income with $250 invested; safe, conservative. Prospectus, proofs free. F. Daly, 1293 Broadway, New York. july7-30t

BUILDING MATERIAL.

LUMBER AT A SACRIFICE—In house bills we will sell framing at $8; weatherboarding, $8; surface sheathing, $8; flooring, $7, $8 and $10; No. 1 shingles, $2 to $2.25; No. 2 shingles, $1.25. Sash, doors, blinds and moldings at cut prices. We are closing out our stock at 31 Ivy street. W. S. Bell & Bro. july 28—7t

FOR SALE—Machinery.

MACHINERY FOR SALE—Two 80 saw Carver gins with feeders and condensers complete; one 20 H. P. engine, one 35 H. P. boiler, one cotton press, one small grist mill, in fact, a complete small ginnery outfit and grist mill attached. Ga. Cotton Oil Company, 32½ W. Alabama street, Atlanta. aug2-5t sun

FOR RENT—Houses, Cottages, Etc.

FOR RENT—Many changes will be made September 1st. If you want a residence, store or office at that time, watch my rent list this month. G. W. Adair, 14 Wall St.

FOR RENT—Six-room house 440 E. Fair street, on car line; all modern improvements. Address Potts & Potts, 7 Decatur street. july30-4t

FOR RENT—Why try to exist cooped up in the city when you can rent a neat four-room cottage and fine garden on Gordon street, junction Lucile avenue, for $10; also cottage and acreage at $7. Apply John W. Stokes, Cherokee Marble and Granite works, opposite Equitable.

SOME GOOD houses, corner Bass and Cooper, on Traction line to Lakewood; inquire of H. C. Sawtell, 311 Formwalt street.

FOR RENT—139 Forrest avenue 8-room 2-story, all modern conveniences; possession given at once. J. B. Roberts, 45 Marietta.

ONE 3-room house, $5; 1 5-r. house, $10; 1 5-r. house and store, $10. John Ficken, Administrator, 148 Houston street.

FOR RENT—New 8-room house, West side, all modern conveniences; $25 per month. Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ West Alabama street.

FOR RENT—At East Point, elegant, new 11-room modern house; bath and closets; one and a third acres; orchard, etc.; want desirable, permanent tenant. G. W. Adair, 14 Wall street.

EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE, cheap, latest improvements, porcelain bath, marble lavatories, large lot, servants' house and stable; prominent street, first class neighborhood; a perfect home. Address Owner, care Constitution.

FOR RENT—Some splendid houses for rent, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10 rooms; if you want to rent call on us. Room 28 Electric building. R. A. Johnson & Milledge, 23½ Marietta street.

FOR RENT—270 Washington; modern conveniences; elegant location; $30 per month. G. W. Adair, 14 Wall street.

FOR RENT—Sylvan avenue, convenient to E. Tenn. shops and car lines, good 3-room cottage, hall and verandas, nice garden, splendid water, only $6.50. R. H. Randall, 23½ W. Alabama street, room 4.

FOR SALE—4-room house, corner lot, 50x100, two blocks from Third Baptist church; $875 cash. Mrs. M. H. Rhodes, 114 West Baker street.

FOR RENT—A Peachtree residence, No. 375, corner of Currier street. Possession given September 1st. J. H. Nunnally, 34 Whitehall.

FOR RENT—Two nice connecting rooms; gas, water and bath; close in. Apply 130 Auburn avenue. Terms reasonable.

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage, gas, water, stable and carriage house. 298 Crew street. Room 402, Kiser building.

FOR RENT—18-r. h., Walton street, $125; 15-r. h., Luckie street, $52.50; 12-r. h., Peachtree, $50; 10-r. h., Hilliard, $22.50; 9-r. h., 107 Ivy, $30; 8-r. h., Auburn Ave., $35 8-r. h., 25 Baltimore block, 8-r. h., Piedmont, $10; 8-r. h., 17 W. Baker, $25; 7-r. h., W. Cain, $33.35; 6-r. h., Luckie, $20; 8-r. h., Forrest avenue; 10-r. h., Georgia avenue and Washington, $50; 10-r. h., Oak and Ashby, West End, nice and new, $35; 9-r. h., Whitehall, 9-r. h., Loyd, $27.50; 9-r. h., Washington, $30; 8-r. h., Brotherton, $22.50; 9-r. h., Trinity Ave., $32.50; 6-r. h., Capitol place, $30; 7-r. h., 83 Windsor, get price from me; 6-r. h., Woodward avenue, $15; also several 4, 5 and 6 room houses. Call and let us show you these. J. B. Roberts, 45 Marietta.

FOR RENT—Furnished Houses.

AN EIGHT room house, very comfortable, only five blocks from Kimball house on South Pryor street; large lot; will rent either furnished or unfurnished, and will give long time lease to desirable party. This is very near in, house has all conveniences. Call on or address 207 Equitable.

TO A REFINED FAMILY without small children, furnished 6-room cottage, near car line; nice place; for board of elderly business gentleman. B., Box 481.

A DELIGHTFUL 6-room house, counting bath, for rent, nicely furnished, has gas and water, gas range and is only five minutes' walk to car shed; will lease to desirable party very cheap. Call or address 207 Equitable bluilding.

FOR RENT—Boarding Houses.

COMPLETELY furnished boarding house, best reputation, central, owner board with tenant; only responsible parties apply. B., Constitution office.

FOR RENT—Rooms.

ROOM FOR RENT—Sleep in the country; cool and shady rooms; no mosquitoes; near car line; schedule 15 minutes to car-shed in 20 minutes; low price. 19 South Broad. G. J. Dallas.

FOR RENT—Four connecting rooms, first floor, gas, bath; suitable for light housekeeping. 77 East Fair street, near Pryor.

FOR RENT—19 E. Cain, suite of four rooms suitable for light housekeeping, also furnished rooms, second floor.

FOR RENT—Four pleasant rooms, ground floor; modern conveniences; centrally located; in pleasant neighborhood. Apply 33 Cooper street.

FOR RENT—Furnished Rooms.

FOR RENT until October to refined couple delightful rooms elegantly furnished for light housekeeping, including bath, refrigerator, gas stove; elevated; shady. 292 Rawson.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room at 41 Auburn avenue.

LARGE, airy room $2 per week, also front single room, $1. 119 Courtland street, near Edgewood.

CONNECTING bedroom, dining room, kitchen, gas stove; to couple for light housekeeping; no children. 49 Cooper street.

FOR RENT—Two connecting first floor front and back rooms beautifully furnished, folding bed, gas stove, no children. 105 Luckie.

FURNISHED ROOM, 6 West Ellis street, opposite Capital City Club; hot and cold baths; every convenience.

Rooms Furnished or Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Three connecting, unfurnished rooms; all conveniences; references exchanged; price $10. 65 E. Ellis street.

FOR RENT—Three nicely papered, unfurnished, connecting rooms; will rent for $8 per month. 302 Loyd street.

TWO large unfurnished connecting rooms in private family, one door from Whitehall; gas, water and bath, very cheap. L. H. D., care Constitution.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Several nice large rooms for rent cheap with or without board. 68 E. Mitchell street.

FOR RENT—Two large unfurnished rooms, $7 per month. 57 Crew street.

FURNISHED or unfurnished rooms for rent at reasonable prices to young men desiring rooms near business center. Address M., care P. O. box No. 761.

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms; gas, water, bath; every convenience; close in. Apply 120 Piedmont avenue. aug 1-3t

ROOMS—With or Without Board.

FOR RENT—Apartments completely arranged for light housekeeping; furnished or unfurnished; also, for gentlemen. 22 Church.

FOR RENT—Miscellaneous.

FOR RENT—A large store with show windows on Whitehall street for $35, if taken at once. Apply at 11 Marietta street.

FOR RENT—Gilt-edge, three-story business house, No. 61 Peachtree street; must lease immediately to desirable tenant. G. W. Adair, 14 Wall street.

FOR RENT—A big store, 24 E. Alabama street; three floors and basement, 20,000 square feet floor space, 35 feet railroad frontage. Edward Wilson, 405 Norcross building. july 31—3t

NICE OFFICE ROOMS for rent cheap. Apply 10 North Forsyth street. july28-tf

MIRRORS AND BEVELING.

Grant Sign and Mirror Works, 33 1-2 Marietta Street.

GLASS beveled for mirrors.
Any size or style of beveling.
Miter cutting on mirrors.
Mirrors made to order or resilvered.
Chipped glass signs.
Signs painted anywhere.
Grant, 33½ Marietta, 'phone 595.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—If you ever expect to buy a nice large beautifully-shaded lot out at Decatur and get out of the heat of the city, now is your chance. I will sell a splendidly located one at big bargain. Address V. D. A., Constitution office.

FOR SALE—A beautiful home in Edgewood, on DeKalb boulevard, near Bell street. Part cash, balance on easy terms. Mrs. A. L. Wiley.

FOR SALE—$1,000 buys 3 acres beautiful grove east of Capitol avenue and near electric car line; homes and vacant lots for sale. Before buying see Jackson & Co., 41 North Broad.

FOR SALE—New, 8-room house, west side, all modern conveniences; hot and cold water; $35 per month; cheapest house in Atlanta. Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ West Alabama street.

FOR SALE—Eight-room house, north side; a bargain. Address Sale, care Constitution.

NORTH AVENUE PROPERTY at half price—300 feet front North ave., third block west from Peachtree; makes 6 lots, 50x150 each; $2,500 for all; easy terms. A. J. West & Co., real estate.

FOR SALE—At Lithia Springs, Ga., a handsome and commodious cottage of 10 rooms, facing the grounds of the Sweet Water Park hotel; house is new, with ample halls and verandas. Price $2,500. H. L. Plumbe, Lithia Springs, Ga. july 26 27 28 29 30 31 aug 1 2 3

MONEY TO LOAN.

GEORGE S. MAY, private banker, 706 Temple Court. Loans on collateral and Atlanta real estate; principals only; apply direct to me; lowest rates; best terms. july2-tf

RILEY-GRANT CO. negotiate loans at the lowest rates on improved real estate; special facilities for large amounts. No. 28 South Broad street. july 19 tf

WEYMAN & CONNORS negotiate loans on city property at 6 and 7 per cent. Money ready for parties wanting quick loans. Call in person. No. 825 Equitable building.

WITHOUT REAL ESTATE you can borrow what money you want from Atlanta Discount Company. Office, fifth floor Temple Court. Joseph N. Moody, cashier.

ON ALL valuables, diamonds, jewelry, etc.; liberal and confidential. Henry H. Schaul, 56 Decatur street, near Pryor.

BARKER & HOLLEMAN negotiate loans on Atlanta real estate and Georgia farm lands. Gould building. Atlanta.

SAMUEL BARNETT, No. 537 Equitable building, negotiates real estate mortgage loans on property in or near Atlanta. Borrower can pay back any way he pleases. apr19-6m

MONEY TO LOAN straight at 5, 5½, 6 and 7 per cent for five years on real estate in Fulton and DeKalb counties; also monthly payment plan; purchase money notes wanted. W. A. Foster, No. 2 North Broad street. may24-tf

LOANS made on real estate at low rates of interest, without commission, and repayable in monthly installments; purchase money notes bought. Edward S. McCandless, cashier, Southern Loan and Banking Co., No. 9 East Alabama street. may 27—3m

T. W. BAXTER & CO. make loans on choice, improved Georgia farm lands a specialty at very low rate of interest. If security is satisfactory rate will be made so. No. 219 Norcross building, Atlanta. june27-12m

SHORT and long loans on easy terms; notes bought; money on hand; no delay. Sam C. Dean, attorney-at-law, rooms 11-13, 5½ Whitehall street.

MONEY TO LOAN in any amount, from $50 up at 8 per cent interest per annum, on any good security, without delay. Fulton Savings bank, 710 Gould building. july3-1m

WE LEND MONEY for building homes, paying off mortgages; also purchase money notes bought. Rates, 5 to 8 per cent; long time. Call at headquarters, 811 Equitable building. july8 6m

REAL ESTATE LOANS, 6, 7 and 8 per cent. Money here. Will call to see you. Charles E. Moody, 508 Temple Court. july21-1m.

MONEY LOANED—21 Inman building.

WE HAVE ON HAND $1,000 at 7 per cent interest and an unusually small commission. Call at once. Barker & Holleman, Gould building. aug 1-3t sat sun mon

MONEY LOANED—21 Inman building.

MONEY TO LOAN in sums to suit on good city, business and residence property, also nearby farm properties, 6 to 8 per cent. Mallard & Stacy, 207 Equitable building.

LOANS MADE—21 Inman building.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate at 6 per cent; also buy purchase money notes at low rates. Call and see me. Charles Herman, 8 South Broad street.

NOTES BOUGHT—21 Inman building.

WE LOAN good parties on furniture or other good security. 38½ South Broad, room 7.

$20,000 TO LOAN in sums to suit on Atlanta real estate. Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ W. Alabama street.

LOANS MADE to desirable parties, at reasonable rates, by one who treats all correspondence confidential. Address box 356.

SMALL AMOUNTS LOANED on personals. Small notes bought. Box 623.

PERSONAL.

"OUR NATION IN POLITICS," the best campaign novelty ever produced; card in five colors; shows vote for each presidential election for 32 years; hustlers make $50 per week; good side line. Eureka Novelty Co., Little Rock, Ark.

STOP SENDING your money north when you can have every style of mirror work and glass beveling done in Atlanta by Grant Sign and Mirror Works.

GRANT, 33½ Marietta, has large stock of plate glass for fine mirrors; also stock of best American glass for ordinary mirrors. Call and see.

MERCHANTS save 50 percent on your job printing; write for prices. Star office, 20 Peters street, city.

MARRY—Send 10c for Matrimonial paper, published monthly; wealthy patrons; personal introductions. Mr. and Mrs. Drake, 155 E. Washington street, Chicago.

ENLARGE YOUR BUST, LADIES!—Four to ten inches, at home, with Dr. Conway's Bust Tabloids, at trifling cost; $1,000 for a case we cannot; those developed in past twelve years prove 'tis permanent; sealed facts 4c, stamps. Conway Specific Company, 133 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

LOOKOUT FOR AD Glenn Grocery Co. Lowest prices for Monday in the history of the world.

A REWARD of $5 will be paid to the finder of J. D. McAfee, who left his home in Cobb county, Georgia, July 5th. Am anxious to find him; weights 140; small, dark brown eyes; very stooped in shoulders; age, 28; crooked front teeth, with a little black speck on one; had a blue suit and a derby hat on when last seen. Address S. L. McAfee, Gilmore, Cobb county, Ga.

DEAR LUCINDA: Stop trying to use that old broken or spotted mirror or hand-glass and get Grant to make it new, or get him to make you a new mirror.

THE STEAMSHIP Hispania will sail from New Orleans for Port Limon, Costa Rica, on morning of August 7th, at 8 a. m. For tickets and full information as to rates, etc., call on or address Ed E. Kirby, general railroad and steamship ticket agent, No. 12 North Pryor street, Kimball house, Atlanta, Ga. aug 1- sat sun

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR—Write for free information how to remove hair permanently without slightest injury to skin; superior to electric needle. Curtis Co., 186 32d street, Chicago. feb 9—+ sun

PILES AND FISTULA treated; no knife used; no pain; no detention; no cure, no pay. Dr. Tucker, 16 North Broad street. mar22-26t-sun

AUCTION SALES.

AT AUCTION—Monday, August 3d, 10 a. m.—Contents of two households moved to our salesroom for convenience of public, consisting of wardrobe, bedroom suites, sideboard, two sewing machines, dining room suite, kitchen safe, hall lamp, parlor lamp, red plush sofa lounge, extra fine plush easy chair, rockers, oak dining room chairs, leather seat chairs, one boy's bicycle, carpets, rugs, shades, poles, two stoves and kitchen utensils, kitchen tables, mattresses, pillows, spring. These goods must be closed out Monday, as parties are leaving the city. We invite everybody, especially the ladies, for whom we have seats provided, and no smoking allowed during sale. Fulton Auction and Commission Company, 64 Peachtree street, 63 North Broad.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

S. B. Turman, Real Estate and Loans.

$2,500 FOR NICE new 7-room, 2-story house, near Pryor street and Georgia avenue; terms easy and will take lot in part payment.

$1,000 FOR elegant lot on Loyd street, this side of Georgia avenue; will have house built for purchaser; water and gas.

WASHINGTON street lot cheap for cash, or will have nice, 2-story house built to suit purchaser.

ELEGANT LOT for home on Trinity avenue, near Washington street; street improvements down; lot is elevated and nice shade; inside half-mile circle; 200 feet deep.

CREW STREET lot, 50x190, corner; will sell on easy terms at $800, or have house built to suit customer.

TEN ACRES of land, $1,000, near the city limits, on white thoroughfare; street car line, lies beautifully; has water and shade.

TWENTY ACRES choice land at Hapeville, with water and shade; only $1,200.

CALL to see me Monday if you want real estate or need a long-time loan. Money on hand and can make loans in two days. S. B. Turman, real estate and loans. 'Phone 164.

Real Estate for Sale by Mallard & Stacy, Real Estate and Renting Agents, 205 and 207 Equitable Building—'Phone 1209.

$2,500—North side lot, 50x190 feet to twenty foot alley, very near Peachtree street, surrounded by fine homes owned and occupied by Atlanta's best people. The best value for the money on the market.

$2,850—$500 cash, balance easy; one-story, eight-room house; good neighborhood, near Fair street school; nice lot.

$2,950 ON SUITABLE terms, will buy a splendid new two-story house, with water, bath, etc., just outside of city limits; 300 feet of car line, high and nicely shaded lot. Here you escape city taxes and enjoy the conveniences of the city.

TEN ACRE FARM—Five miles from car shed, on macadamized road, has 3-r. h. and is under cultivation. Will exchange for improved city property and pay difference if necessary.

$750 CASH, balance $50 per month, on these terms we will build any kind of a house you want on a very desirable Capitol avenue lot, 50x200 feet. By this arrangement we can enable you to suit yourself exactly as to size and plan of house.

NORTH SIDE, two-story, 8-r. h. brick house in first-class neighborhood, has gas, water, bath, etc., for only $4,250, payable $250 cash, balance $30 per month. The house is worth this much per month as rent. This is your opportunity to quit paying rent and buy a home with that same money.

$4,500—$750 cash, balance yearly or monthly at $50 per month. Splendid two-story, 8-r. h. within one block of Peachtree street and less than three-quarters of a mile of car shed. The situation of this property is one of the best for residence purposes in the city. House now rents for $40 per month, which substantiates its desirability.

$4,500—$1,000 to $1,500 cash, $2,500 can run three years at 7 per cent, balance in small monthly payments for one of the best built and situated houses in West End. Is two stories and has nine rooms, cabinet mantels, hard oil finish, electric car and paved street in front. The lot covers one acre of ground, with garden, fruit trees, etc. If you miss seeing this property, you will miss the best bargain on the market. Look at it and judge for yourself.

SALE OR EXCHANGE—Capitol avenue residence, almost new, every modern convenience, two stories, seven rooms, neatly and tastely finished interior, nice neighborhood. Lot faces east and is 50x200. Will sell for $5,000, $1,500 cash, balance long time, or take north side residence lot or cheaper suburban home as part payment.

INTERESTING!—We have a client now in the north who owns a splendid two-story, nine-room, modern north side residence on a corner lot, fronting east 50x190 feet. House is handsomely finished in natural woods, reception hall, folding doors, elegant cabinet tile mantels, butler's pantry, china closet, electric bells, stationary washstands and open high grade plumbing, stable and servant's house. Cost $7,000—will sell for $5,750, $1,000 cash, balance inside of five years.

ARE YOU THINKING? of buying anything in real estate; if so call and let us submit for your consideration what we have to offer. We can sell you anything from a humble cottage to the handsomest home on Peachtree street at bargain prices and on terms to suit. Mallard & Stacy, Nos. 205 and 207 Equitable building, 'phone No. 1209.

George Ware, 22 South Broad Street.

$450—Vacant lot, 59x100, near Pryor and Georgia avenue.
$650—Fine lot, 55x140; elevated and cheap.
$750—Select lot, West End, 58x160; see this.
$800—Nice 4-r. cottage, large verandas; on car line; small cash payment; balance monthly.
$800—Choice lot, near Boulevard and Angier avenue; 50x100.
$1,150—Extra lot, Pryor street, 52x200; snap.
$1,500—Cheap lot, Merritts avenue, 50x160.
$1,800—Georgia avenue, 6-r., 50x130; hot and cold water.
$2,200—7-r. 2-story, new and nice; easy terms.
$2,650—And not a cent less, buys a 6-r. cottage on corner; folding doors, fine mantels, etc.
$1,600—5-r. cottage, 100x413; near Grant park.
$2,800—6-r. house, close in, 60x210; all street improvements.
$3,500—Splendid 7-r. 2-story residence, built for a home with every convenience; neat and nice corner lot.
$4,500—Elegant 8-r. cottage; can't be beat for arrangements, comfort and elegance; all modern conveniences.
$4,750—8-r. 2-story slate roof Washington street, east front; all conveniences.
$5,500—10-r. residence, close to Peachtree; corner lot; servants' house and stable, 50x200; by all means see this.
40 acres of land, 4½ miles out on railroad and dirt road; only $50; nothing adjoining can be bought for less than $100.
I have a number of farms to exchange for city property.

Georgia Buggy Co.'s Pointers and Par-

WHEN YOU GO to Rome do as the best people in Rome do—they all buy homes for themselves, and I am now prepared to sell to the reader one of the best built 6-room cottages in that beautiful little city. It was built for a gentleman of good taste, and is finished in an up-to-date style on a lovely large lot 75x225, fronting on North avenue, in East Rome, and cost more than $2,250. The owner will exchange for Atlanta property, or a good farm, or I will sell on easy terms for $1,900.

ANOTHER VICTIM of hard times has got to sell a little piece of property in order to save her own little home. Her misfortune is the reader's opportunity, for I will sell to the first customer I can find who has $300 cash and can pay $25 per month for two 2-room houses near East Ellis street, on nice, high lot. The houses are always rented for $9 per month, which is 15 per cent on the price. I will sell for $600.

IF THE READER wants to buy a home on the north side, I think I have a few that are worth investigating, but I have not time nor space to fully describe them today.

5-R. H., G. W. & B. R., Merritts avenue, corner lot, only $3,650.

5-R. H., 12th street, large lot, very easy terms, $1,900.

7-R. H., all improvements, east front, Piedmont avenue, $6,500.

7-R. H., all improvements, neat little home, 13th street, $2,750.

8-R. H., new, and very finely finished, lot 50x260, $6,000.

9-R. H., West Baker, lot 50x197, G. W. & B. R., only $4,600.

10-R. H., new, all improvements, near in, Forrest avenue, $6,500.

11-R. H., up-to-date, large lot, Courtland avenue, near in, $12,000.

12-R. BRICK HOUSE, Peachtree street, bargain, $13,000.

AND MANY MORE too numerous to mention. Please call or write and make an appointment for me to show you any of the above. D. Morrison Real Estate, Renting and Loan Agent, 47 East Hunter Street.

TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES.

WILLIAMS typewriter has visible writing, permanent alignment, greatest speed, strength and durability; prettiest work; mimeographs and second hand typewriters. Edwin Hardin, southern agent, No. 15 Peachtree street. june21-10-sun

If you are not a regular patron of this store, it would be to your advantage to look into our hot weather inducements. Among other things we do, we make Woolen Dress Skirts or Silk Underskirts for nothing. This in itself is a big inducement, one of the greatest hits we have ever made. We have made hundreds of these Skirts lately, and every one sent out makes the House a friend.

Carpets.

We open the season tomorrow with the new fall goods shipped out at the cut freight rates.

During August we will cut prices to stimulate early buying. Terms liberal. Cash and credit.

Quite an accumulation of short lengths and drop patterns of Body Brussels, Axminsters, Moquettes and Velvets. Price to close 75c yard.

Tapestry Brussels, with or without borders, best made, 75c, 65c, 55c and 45c yard.

All wool Ingrains 60c, 50c, 40c and 35c yard.

Good heavy Ingrains 25c yard.

Hemp Carpets, yard wide, 20c, 15c and 12½c yard.

Our Mattings

Are justly famous for beauty and wearing qualities. The largest assortment in Atlanta from $4.00 the roll upward.

Linen Warp, inlaid and Japanese designs, 40 yard rolls $6, only 15c yard.

40c China Mattings, best for wearing made, 25c yard.

Window Shades.

Why wait, when prices were never so low as now?

Scotch Holland Shades, mounted on Hartshorn rollers complete, best in the world, only 59c each.

Opaque Shades, 3x6 feet, mounted complete, decorated, fringed, lace and plain, 50c, 45c, 40c and 35c each.

Our best 25c Shades; mounted on spring rollers, dadoed, complete, 20c each.

Specially low prices on Shades made to order; any size, kind or color.

The "Dixie" Mosquito Nets

We are agents. Same as shown at the Exposition, complete $2.

Mosquito Nets complete only $1.50

Linoleums.

Wears for years; easy to clean. The prettiest designs ever brought out; all new; 2 yards wide; 75c, 65c, 55c, 45c square yard.

Floor Oil Cloths.

The next best thing to Linoleum. 8-4 and 4-4 wide, 35c, 25c square yard.

Stair Oil Cloths 25c, 20c and 15c yard.

Lace Curtains.

Never before have such values been offered here. The prices are cut almost half on new goods just in.

Lace Curtains 3 yards long, the pair 72 inches wide, 50c pair.

Lace Curtains 3½ yards long, the pair 108 inches wide, $1 pair.

Lace Curtains 3½ yards long, the pair 120 inches wide, $1.25 pair.

Irish point Lace Curtains, $1.50 pair.

Irish Point Lace Curtains $2.00 pair.

Irish Point Lace Curtains $3.00 pair.

Irish Point Lace Curtains that were $8 to $20 pair, now $12, $10, $8, $7, $6, $5 and $4 pair, 100 to 120 inches wide, 3½ to 4 yards long, richly embroidered, ivoire white and ecru. We invite an early call. They'll be higher later in the season.

Dress Goods.

Serges and Cashmeres, strictly all wool, 38 inches wide, 25c yard; all the most desirable colors are now in stock.

Fancy all wool Cheviots, 36 and 38 inch goods, that have been selling all this season at 50c; now reduced to 25c yard.

Just finished stock-taking, and find a big lot of desirable remnants of fine, all wool goods, lengths up to 8 yards, are offered now at half their former price.

Our entire stock of black Dress Goods is marked down to quickly close out before putting in our fall stock.

New and choice line of plain and figured black Mohair and Sicilians, the latest and best patterns out from 25c to $1.50 yard.

At 50c yard we offer any of the fancy woolen Dress Goods, that we have been selling all this season, at 75c and 85c yard.

All the Dress Goods of this season's importation, that we have been selling at $1.50 and $1.75 yard, are now offered at $1.00 yard. Lots of choice things are shown at this price.

Drapery Goods.

Curtain Scrims 38 to 42 inches wide; white, ivory and with colored stripes on edge, 15c, 12½c, 10c and 5c yard.

Derby and Tapestry, 50 inches wide, all colors, heavy and handsome, 75c, 60c and 50c yard.

5 foot wood Curtain Poles with all fixtures complete, 20c.

Japanese Porch Blinds—Keeps out the sun, rolls up like a shade, 10x8, 8x8, 6x8, 5x8; $2½, $2, $1¾, $1½ each.

Silks.

Tomorrow morning we will sell all our short remnants of fancy Silk at 10c yard. This is an odd lot of remnants and includes goods sold up to 39c yard.

Fancy Taffeta Silks in checks, plaids and fancies reduced from 65c and 75c to 39c yard. An elegant lot to select from; all this season's goods.

We are still making Silk Petticoats free from any fancy Silk in stock. If you have not availed yourself of this opportunity we advise you to do so at once as the department will only be open a short while longer.

All of our fine printed warp Silks, both light and dark colorings, are now offered at 98c yard. This lot includes all the goods sold at $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 of this season's make and the very choicest goods now on the market. Superb lot to select from.

Infants' Wear.

Infants' long Dresses, an odd selection of goods that sold from $1.50 to $3.50 at the uniform price of $1 each. Most of these are made of fine nainsook, of Jomes cambric and elaborately trimmed with fine nainsook embroideries.

Infants' short Dresses of best Lonsdale cambric, trimmed with fine Swiss edgings and insertings, front of narrow tucks; price 75c each. They have sold all the time for $1.

Infants' Lawn Caps, corded and nicely trimmed, on center table tomorrow; 15c each. Different styles to select from.

Infants' Mull Bonnets, neat Swiss Trimming, satin ribbon rosette; 75c each. Extra value at the price.

We mentioned our new Book Department in these columns last Sunday, and the immense trade we have had all week both from customers and through the mail assures us that the Department will be a success. Tomorrow we offer the Arlington series of cloth-bound books, 12mos, at fifteen cents--2 for 25c--in all about 189 titles. Most popular authors of the day.

Notions.

English Bristle Hair Brushes, 25c each.

Hard Rubber Dressing Combs, 10c each.

Favorite Sewing Machine Oil, 5c bottle.

Two sizes Whisk Brooms, 9c each.

Miniature Tie Pins, 9c each.

Curling Irons, wood handles, 5c.

Gold handle Shears and Scissors, 25c pair.

Mennen's Talcum Powder, 15c box.

LePage's Glue, ready for use, 10c bottle.

Transparent Glycerine Soap, 5c cake.

Ludwick's Buttermilk Soap, 9c box of 3 cakes.

Improved Bay Rum, 9c bottle.

Florida Water, large size, 9c bottle.

Dead Stuck, for Bugs, 10c bottle.

Household Ammonia, 5c bottle.

Lenox Laundry Soap, 8 bars for 25c.

Good bristle Tooth Brushes, 10c each.

Sachet Powder in bottles, 9c each.

Stationery.

Box Irish Linen Paper and Envelopes, ruled or plain, 10c box.

Box Tinted Satin Finish Paper and Envelopes, 12c box.

Box Miniature Paper, all tints, and Envelopes to match, 15c box.

Two-quire box Scotch Linen Paper, with Envelopes to match, 25c.

Dixie Cream Satin Finish Paper, octavo or commercial, ruled or plain, 15c pound; Envelopes to match, 5c package.

Satin Finish Tinted Paper, ruled or plain, octavo or commercial, 18c pound; Envelopes to match, 5c package.

Real Scotch Linen Paper, octavo or commercial, 25c pound; Envelopes to match, 5c package.

Correspondence Cards with Envelopes to match, 25c box.

Engraving Cards or Wedding Invitations.

Ink, 5c.

Mucilage, 5c.

Glue, 10c.

Pens, 10c dozen.

Pencils, 9c dozen.

Shoes

Are fitted under electric fans; the coolest place to buy Shoes in Atlanta and the best. Just now remarkably low prices are on every Shoe. Won't you see the values we are offering when next up town? You'll be astonished.

Women's soft dongola kid Oxfords and 3-button Shoes, patent tips, pointed toes, value $1.75; $1.25.

Women's soft kid Oxfords, hand-turned soles, cloth and kid tops, tans and blacks, value $2.50; $1.50.

Women's Oxford's, soft kid, hand-sewed, all the new toes and patterns, choice of the best in stock, value up to $3.50; $2.00.

Men's Vici Kid Oxfords, blacks and tans, hand-sewed, soft as a glove, $3.00 value; $2.00.

Men's Calf, Kangaroo and Vici Kid Shoes, lace and congress, five styles of toes, blacks and tans, value $5.00; $3.00.

Misses' Oxfords and Strap Sandals, blacks and tans, patent tips and plain toes, value $1.50; 90c.

Papers For Fancy Work.

Crepe Paper—we keep Dennison's imported only—in rolls, 10c, 15c and 25c roll. We have in stock every color manufactured.

Full assortment of Dennison's French Tissue Papers, most complete line to be found in the city.

Everything for the manufacture of paper flowers, stems, tubing, wire, culots and sprays. All at prices we fully warrant.

Jewelry.

Plated Waist Sets, 10c.
Enameled Waist Sets, 25c.
Pearl Waist Sets, 25c.
Sterling Silver Waist Sets, 38c.
Pearl Collar Buttons, 5c.
Sterling Link Bracelets, $1.58.
Plated Link Bracelets, 58c.
Shell Side Combs, 10c.
Pearl Shell Side Combs, 68c.
Pearl Shell Hairpins, 38c.
Silver Opera Chains, 48c.
Plaid Opera Chains, 48c.
Gold Opera Chains, 48c.
Bandeaus, 5c.
Coronet Combs, 15c.
Ball Link Buttons, 25c.

Wash Dress Goods.

White Check Nainsook, have been selling all season at 10c yard, on special bargain counter Monday at 5c yard.

Pure Linen Batiste, the 43c quality, have a complete line of styles to sell this week at 25c a yard.

Imported Dimities, the 23c grade will be sold at 17½c yard. A complete line to select from.

Staple Gingham Checks at 4c yard.

Just received, new line 36-inch Percales, best quality, at 12½c yard.

Linens and Towels.

72-inch half bleached Satin Damask, guaranteed all linen, manufactured expressly for D., T. & D. fine retail trade at 65c per yard.

Special—Full bleached Irish Satin Damask, 72 inches wide, select designs, the $1 quality, at 85c yard.—Special.

20x40-inch hemmed Huck Towels, extra heavy, the 20c quality, only a limited quantity on hand at 12½c each.

40-inch honeycomb cotton Towels, made in Georgia, at 5c each.

Bleached honeycomb cotton Towels, extra heavy, at $1 dozen.

Knotted fringe pure linen fine Damask Towels with fancy borders, formerly sold at 35c, now 23c each.

10-4 Bleached Sheeting, a good low price Sheeting it is, at 12½c yard.

Crockery Department.

Thin blown Tumblers, 2c each.

Glass Cream Pitchers, 3c each.

Glass Pepper and Salt Shakers, 3c each.

Pastry Plates, Leonard's Vienna China, assorted decorations, 8c each.

Tea Plates, Carlsbad China, gold bands, 10c each.

Ice Cream Saucers, Vienna China, decorated, 7c each.

Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, K. T. & K. porcelain ware, cobalt blue and olive green, assorted decorations, set complete $10.00.

Here you find stocks complete all the year round. It is our special aim to always have on hand just what a customer wants. You can always find seasonable merchandise in our departments. We do not let our stock run down like most other stores. In fact, we have what you want and when you want it. Our customers tell us it is a pleasure to trade here.

Hosiery.

200 dozen Ladies', Gents' and Children's fast black seamless Hose 10c pair.

Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, Richelieu, Rembrandt, Corduroy, Ribbed and Plain at 25c, 33⅓c and 50c pair.

Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, all the new style ribbed and plain, at 19c pair.

Gents' Lisle Thread Half Hose, drop stitched, the 35c kind, at 25c pair.

Gents' Lisle Thread Half Hose, plain only, the 25c quality, here at 19c pair.

Gents' Cotton Half Hose, brown, tans, slates and fast black, 16⅔c pair.

Misses' Lisle Thread Hose, 1x1 rib, at 25c pair.

Misses' fast black and seamless corduroy rib Hose, 15c pair.

Infants' fast black, light weight, 1x1 rib Hose, 12½c pair.

Gloves.

Full line of white and pearl real kid Gloves, 4-button, black stitching. A glove we guarantee for fit and wear. $1 a pair.

Ladies' pique tan and brown and black Walking Glove, 2-clasp, the best and most serviceable glove sold. They were $1.50, now $1 pair.

Kayser's black Silk Gloves, patent finger tips, three grades, 50c, 75c and $1. The tips outwear the gloves; if they don't we give you another pair.

Kayser's colored Silk Gloves, patent finger tips. They have always sold at 75c and $1, reduced to 50c pair.

Books.

New lines of Books received the past week.

Arlington series of 12mos, cloth bound, 189 titles, 15c, two for 25c.

The Gem Edition of 16mos, fancy cloth covered, at 10c volume are a great bargain.

The Albion series of over two hundred titles, 12mos, handsome cloth bound, gilt top, 25c volume, sold usually at 50c.

The Linwood series of 12mos, linen bound, a very attractive book, popular authors, 21c volume, or 5 for $1.

Oxford seal covered Bibles, a very handsome and complete book, worth $3.50, our price $1.23.

Complete list of titles can be had by applying at the department in main aisle.

Should we be out of any book that a customer may ask for we will get it in a few days, and we guarantee the price to be as low or lower than same book can be bought for elsewhere.

Special.

Arlington Edition--Bound in cloth, 12mos,

15c Each,

Or 2 for 25c.

Æsop's Fables.
Allen Quartermain.
Arabian Nights.
Averill. Rosa N. Carey
Child's History of England. Dicken.
Dora Thorne. Bertha M. Clay.
Goldsmith's Poems.
Grandfather's Chair. Hawthorne.
Gulliver's Travels. Swift.
Hypatia. Kingsley.
Kenilworth. Scott.
Lady Audley's Secret. Braddon.
Last Days of Pompeii. Bulwer.
Marooned. W. Clark Russell.
Master of Ballantrae. Stevenson.
Oliver Twist. Dickens.
Our Bessie. Rosa N. Carey
Peg Woffington. Reade
Pickwick. Dickens
Robinson Crusoe. DeFoe
Rob Roy. Scott
Romola. Eliot
Scarlet Letter. Hawthorne
Sweet Lavender. Pinero
Swiss Family Robinson.
Thaddeus of Warsaw. Porter
Thorns and Orange Blossoms. Charlotte M. Braeme
Tom Brown. Hughes
Tour of the World in 80 Days, Verne
Twice-Told Tales. Hawthorne
Woman Against Woman. Mrs. M. E. Holmes
Woodstock. Scott
Yellow Aster. Iota

Besides the above this series comprises about 150 other titles.

Wrappers.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers, dark colors mostly, nicely made, full sleeves and wide skirts, 69c each.

Ladies' Percale Wrappers, Mother Hubbard style, light colorings, full bishop sleeves, 83c each.

Ladies' Lawn Wrappers, very full skirts, trimmed with lace edging, Watteau back, $1.25 each.

French Sateen Wrappers, Persian designs, latest shape, $1.50 each, worth $2.50.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

Stock still perfectly complete. Every price from 25c. to $5.00. Every pattern, design and shape of this season's manufacture. Perhaps not in the combined stores of the city can such a varied assortment of desirable Shirt Waists be found. The prices are guaranteed to be as low as same goods can be bought elsewhere.

Percale Waists, large sleeves, yoke back, full front, the best cheap Waist ever shown; 25c each.

Best quality Percale Waists, laundered collars and cuffs, both light and dark materials, washable colors, 50c each.

Garner's Percale Waists, pointed yoke backs, full fronts, light, medium or dark shades, big sleeves, collars and cuffs same material, a specially cheap lot, 75c each.

Assortment of fine Waists to be closed out; Dresden and Persian effects, detached collars and cuffs; perfection in fit and design, extensive assortment to select from, at $1.00 each.

Line of Misses' Percale Shirt Waists, bust measures from 26 to 36, sailor collars; they were $1.00, now 50c each.

Linen Batiste Waists, both trimmed and plain, attached or detached collars and cuffs, complete assortment, from $1.50 to $5.00 each.

Our Soda Fount

Sells all flavors of Ice Cream Soda at 5c.

The Ice Cream we sell at 5c a plate is absolutely pure and quite as good as any sold at 10c.

We are still in it on the Shirt Waist question. The assortment we show is better right now than most other houses showed first of the season. We have every size and almost every kind a customer can ask for. We have so many on hand that we believe we are overstocked, and to unload have vastly reduced the prices on all grades. We show very complete lines from 25c to $5.00 each. Special bargain counters tomorrow.

Muslin Underwear.

Night Gowns, round, square or V neck, 98c each.

Plain Muslin Night Gowns, 50c each.

Skirt of extra good quality muslin, well made, with tucks, 50c each.

Skirts of Cambric, ruffled and tucked, for 75c.

Chemise, tucked and embroidered, 50c each.

Chemise of fine muslin, lace trimmed, 50c each.

Ladies' Drawers, of muslin, hem and tucked, 35c pair.

Drawers of muslin, embroidery trimmed, 50c each.

Drawers of Cambric, margin embroidery, extra value, 75c each.

Corset Covers of Cambric, embroidery trimmed, at 50c each.

Corset Covers, plain Cambric, high neck, price 25c each.

Silk Underskirts of figured Taffeta, $3.50 each.

Skirts of black or colored Taffeta Silk at $5.00 each.

Our 50c Ventilating Corsets now at 39c each, all sizes.

Fast black Sateen Skirts, extra value, 75c each.

One lot Baby Caps, lace striped, double ruche Valenciennes edged, values up to 25c, at 10c each.

Knit Underwear.

Ladies' Gauze Vests, unbleached, cotton ribbed, 3 for 10c.

Bleached cotton ribbed Vests, a regular 10c article, 5c each.

Ladies' white ribbed cotton Vests, taped neck and sleeves, 10c each.

Bleached lisle ribbed Vests, fine gauze, 15c each, worth 25c.

Ladies' spun silk ribbed Vests, low neck and sleeveless, blue, pink, cream and black, crochet neck and arms, 58c each.

Ladies' lisle thread Union Suits, low neck and sleeveless, 75c a suit, extra value.

Standard Patterns

Are undoubtedly the best paper patterns made. They are cheaper than most others, are more economical, more practical and more satisfactory.

Gents' Furnishings.

Men's 1900 pure linen Collars, all the latest and most desirable shapes, pearl eyelet button holes, as good a collar as any man need wear, 10c each.

Men's silk Four-in-hand and Teck Scarfs, both light and dark colors, all our Neckties up to 39c are in this lot, choice 19c.

Choice assortment of men's fine silk Neckties, all the best shapes and a lovely assortment to select from. Price 3 for $1. These formerly sold 50c to $1 each.

Men's Percale Negligee Shirts, good quality percale, colors nonfading, collars and cuffs attached, desirable patterns, 50c each.

Men's Monarch Shirts, laundered, colored Percale bosoms, white body, cuffs match the bosom, reduced from $1.00 and $1.25 to 83c each.

Men's Night Shirts made of Wamsutta muslin, trimmed with fancy braid, reduced to 65c each.

Men's light weight Night Shirts, made of fine imported cambric, white or colored trimming, a special hot weather article, 75c each.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers reduced to 19c garment, have sold all season at 39c garment.

Men's real Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c garment, we will close out the lot at 50c a suit.

Scriven's Patent Elastic-seam Drawers, 75c pair. They sell all over the country at $1.00. All sizes in stock.

Umbrellas.

Ladies' 26-inch Gloria Silk and Corola Silk Umbrellas, paragon frame, natural wood handles, loops, crooks and straights, 98c each.

Ladies' 26-inch Fast Black Sateen Umbrellas, fancy wood handles, a good wearing article. 50c each.

Ladies' English Gloria Umbrellas, natural handles, warranted to wear and give satisfaction, 75c each.

Art Department.

Crape Paper—We keep Denison's imported in rolls, 10c, 15c and 25c roll. We have in stock every color manufactured.

Full assortment of French Tissue Paper; most complete line to be found anywhere in the city. Keep everything for the manufacture of paper flowers at prices we fully warrant.

Defender Knitting Silk 5c ball.

Clark's O. N. T. Crochet Cotton, 50c dozen ball.

The genuine Tetzner's Turkey Red Cotton in large hanks, 15c each.

Corticelli Filo Silk 2½c skein.

Bulgarian Embroidery Floss, 5c skein.

Best quality 72 inch Felt in all shades, $1.00 yard.

New line Silkaline, new colorings, 12½c yard.

Figured Denims 25c yard.

Fancy Scrims with fast color border 20c yard.

Columbia Zephyrs, the best article made, all the colors they make, 4c ounce.

Momie Linen Splashes, stamped, 15c each.

Hemstitched Tray Covers 15c each.

Stamped Linen Doylies 5c each.

Stamped Linen Plate Doylies 15c each.

Linen Center Pieces, 18 inches, stamped in latest designs, 25c.

Pocket Knives.

Bone handle, two blades, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.

Pearl handle, two blades, 25c, 38c, 63c and 95c.

Celluloid handle, two blades, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.

Bone handle, three blades, 28c, 48c, 80c and $1.25.

Pearl handle, three blades, 33c, 63c, 88c and $1.48.

Celluloid handle, three blades, 48c, 73c, 98c and $1.23.

Bone handle, four blades, 48c, 73c, 98c and $1.23.

Pearl handle, four blades, 73c, 98c, $1.48 and $1.95.

THE BIG STORE.

Thirty-five Departments Under One Roof

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON.

61 Whitehall. Half Block on Broad.

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

28 PAGES

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PART 2 9-20

VOL. XXIX ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1896. PRICE FIVE CENTS

FRENCH ORGANDIES
The Best Qualities,
The Newest Designs
Novel Colorings
SALE PRICE
25c
THE YARD

KEELY COMPANY

ANNUAL AUGUST
SALE OF LINENS

This is an event in the Dry Goods Trade of this City. Every year we prepare for a new Summer Linen Sale, and the shopping public has grown to expect it. This year our Sale will prove to be.....

100 PATTERNS
12 YARDS EACH
OUR OWN
IRISH DIMITIES
FROM
DISPLAY WINDOW
$1.85
THE PATTERN.

A Veritable Linen Carnival

Having taken time in quiet preparation for this sale, gathering from here and there the choicest things, we are better than ever equipped to sustain the reputation that we have been years upbuilding. . . . . .

KEELY'S AND THE BEST LINENS ARE SYNONYMOUS TERMS.

This Will be a Carousal for the Lover of Fine Linens, An Opportunity for the Prudent Housewife.

FINE TABLE DAMASKS

66-INCH GRASS BLEACHED DOUBLE DAMASKS.
Heart Leaf; Rose Leaf .....
Shamrock, Lily of the Valley 69c
THEY ARE WORTH ONE DOLLAR EVERYWHERE.

OUR Linens ARE ALL FLAX.

72-INCH GRASS BLEACHED DAMASKS
Fleur De Lis, Ivy Leaf .....
Shamrock, Shower of Pearls.. 89c
WORTH EVERYWHERE ONE TWENTY-FIVE

98c — Full seventy-two-inch Double-Face Satin Damask, Grass Bleached. Patterns: Maiden Hair Ferns, Chrysanthemums, Peach, Diamond, Plain. These Goods are worth One Dollar and Fifty Cents, But Will go on Sale Tomorrow Morning at..... — 98c

LINEN D'OYLIES
16-inch Double Damask Doylies, dozen....69c
18-inch Fine Fringed Doylies.....79c
20-inch Super Damask Doylies, dozen.....98c

LINEN NAPKINS
100 dozen 5/8 Fast-Edge Napkins.....98c
50 dozen 3/4 all-Linen Napkins.....$1.39
60 dozen Extra Fine Dinner Napkins...$1.98

LINEN TOWELS
27-45 Hemmed Huck Towels 21c
Pure Linen Turkish Bath Towels.....33c
All-Linen Hemstitched Teasels.....48c

Every Item in This Linen Display is Attractive, Underpriced and Guaranteed to Be Standard Quality.

Grand Clearance Sale Of Fine Wash Goods.

10 Cents Yard

CLOSING PRICE ON 8000 YARDS OF WASHABLES.
JACONAT DUCHESSE, LINEN MULLS,
VIOLET LAWNS, DRESDEN LAWNS,
PERSIAN TULLE, JACONET D'ALSACE,
AMERICAN DIMITIES, 40-INCH DIMITIES.
DOTTED SWISS LAWNS,
These are the choicest styles—clean, fresh, crisp.
They were way up in value to 20c yard.
YOUR CHOICE FOR TEN CENTS A YARD.

Black Silk Clearance.
Satin Figured Indias, were up to $1.00.....69c
Satin Damasse on Gros Grain, were up to $1.50..98c
Gros Grain Figures on Satin, were up to $2...$1.39

MATTINGS TO GO
White Japanese Mattings, were 35c.....18½c
Colored Japanese Mattings, were 40c 22½c
Fancy China Mattings, were 18c.....10c

RUGS TO CLOSE
50 Fringed Brussels Rugs.....75c
35 Reversible Rugs, Fringed Ends.....98c
12 Smyrn Rugs, were $2.50.....$1.75

LACE CURTAINS HALF PRICE
3½-Yard Cream Nottinghams; were $1.25.....75c
3½-Yard Cream Curtains; were $2.00.....$1.19
Full-size Irish Points; were $6.50.....$3.68

CLOSING SALE OF SHIRT WAISTS

25c.
One thousand Waists, laundered, collars and cuffs, full fronts, full sleeves, yokes, backs, in Percales and Batistes.
Were 49c and 65c.

39c.
Choice of nearly 500 Waists, in stripes and figured Batistes and Percales, rolling collars, full sleeves and fronts, fancy yokes.
Were Up to 75c.

49c.
Figured Lawn Waists, sheer, fast colorings, best shape, newest effects, our most popular styles. Bargains of the season.
Worth Up to $1.

BLACK SKIRTS
$3.48
Figured Brilliantines—five yards wide, Velveteen bound.

The Great Quickstep Of Fine Wash Goods.

33 Cents Yard

Closing Prices 1200 Yards Fine Imported Washables
SATIN RAYE, EMBROIDERED SWISS,
GRASS LINEN, IMPORTED LAPPETS,
LINEN BATISTES, DAMASSE GINGHAMS,
DOTTED LINENS, ITALIAN GINGHAMS,
FRENCH MOMIE CLOTHS.
This includes our entire stock High Grade Novelties
Some of these have been sold as high as $1.25.
YOUR CHOICE FOR 33 CENTS A YARD.

Novelty Silk Clearance.
Persian Printed Chinas, were up fo 75c 39c
Dresden Printed Indias, were up to $1.00.....49c
Richest Novelty Persian Silks, were up to $1.75..99c

SILK PARASOLS CLOSED AT YOUR OWN PRICE.
$10, $8 and $7 Extra Fine Parasols will be closed out at..... $3.98

UMBRELLAS
450 Paragon Frame Silk Glorias, natural wood crook handles, worth up to $1.75..... 98c

MOSQUITO NETS
250 assorted Colored Nets, ready to hang, with round or square frames..... $1.49

Ladies' Underwear
100 Ladies' Silk Petticoats, were up to nine dollars..... $4.98

THE CARPET SALE NEXT WEEK WILL ECLIPSE ALL PREVIOUS EFFORTS

OUR GREAT $2 SHOE SALE STILL CONTINUES

50 DOZEN 23X40
PERSIAN HUCK
TOWELS.
EXTRA BLEACHED
PURE WHITE
$2.75 DOZEN
IN THE LINEN SALE.

ANNUAL LINEN SALE!
SLAUGHTER SALE PARASOLS!
CLEARANCE SALE WASH GOODS!
UNDERPRICE SALE OF FINE CARPETS!

KEELY COMPANY.

20 DOZEN
LINEN BLEACH
DAMASK
AND MOMIE
TRAY COVERS.
12½C EACH
IN THE LINEN SALE.

SUMMER PRICES NOW ON.

Notwithstanding the mercury is dancing around both sides of the hundred mark, ...

WE OFFER THIS WEEK

Unapproachable inducements for searchers after bargains to do a little shopping regardless of the weather. Read these prices on a few leading lines. . . . . .

Monday and Tuesday Only
$16 Solid Oak Suits only..... $9.50
$20 Solid Oak Suits only.....$12.50
$45 Cheval Suits, 22x48 Fr. bev. glass, only.....$25.00
$90 Swell glass Quartered Oak Suits.....$47.50
$200 Bird's-eye Maple Suit, very elegant.....$75.00
$2.50 E. & C. Mattresses only 75c
$6 40-lb. B. & T. Mattresses.. $3.00
$2 Wire Springs only..... 90c
$1.50 Comforts..... 50c
$1.50 Spreads..... 50c
75c Sheets, 10-4, only 35c
$4 6-piece Toilet Sets only... $1.49
50 Linen Damask Table Cloths 75c
100 Pillows..... 25c
$1,000 worth Table Dishes at 10c on the dollar.

150 Elegant Sideboards,
From $7.50 to $300. Some of them worth three times the price named, with Tables and Chairs to match.

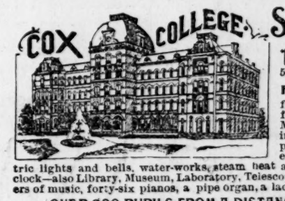
These Goods Must Be Sold
To maks room for our immense Fall and Winter Stock now in transit. Your price will be our price on many of these articles. We furnish your house complete from garret to basement either for cash or on time at cash prices.

Our Carpet Department
Is filled with new and beautiful goods. Royal Velvets and Axminsters, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Ingrains, Mattings and Draperies, will be offered at this
GREAT SALE,
AS WE MUST HAVE ROOM.

500 Elegant Mantels
In Mahogany, Bird's-eye Maple and handsome Quartered Polished Oak. New designs, beautifully finished. See this stock Monday and Tuesday. We will save you big money.
Our Refrigerators and Bicycles will be sold less than factory cost, as we discontinue both these lines after this season.

Remember Monday Morning and Rhodes, Snook & Haverty.

Low round trip Saturday and Sunday rates to nearby resorts on So. Ry.:
$2 Indian Spring and return.
$3 Tallulah Falls and return.
$3.50 Lookout Mountain and return.
$1.60 Gainesville and return.
60c Lithia Springs and return.
55c Austell and return.
$2.43 Warm Springs and return.
60c Norcross and return.
$1.65 New Holland and return.
$2.40 Mt. Airy and return.
70c Powder Springs and return.
90c Suwanee and return.
45c Doraville and return.
$1.30 Flowry Branch and return.
$2 Tallapoosa and return.
Also similarly low rates to other nearby resorts.
Tickets on sale Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning, good to return Monday morning.



Southern Female College
REMOVED from LaGrange, Ga., last summer, to an elegant suburb of Atlanta, begins its 54th Session, Sept. 9th, 1896.
FACULTY OF THIRTY from America and Europe; four graduate courses. Magnificent new brick building, amid an arboretum and park of thirty acres. Modern equipments, including electric lights and bells, water-works, steam heat and laundry, elevator, tower clock—also Library, Museum, Laboratory, Telescope, Art Studios. Ten teachers of music, forty-six pianos, a pipe organ, a ladies' orchestra of thirty-two.
OVER 200 PUPILS FROM A DISTANCE LAST SESSION;
Eleven States Represented; 246 Music Pupils; 52 in Art; 40 in Elocution.
Terms reasonable. For catalogue and souvenir, address
C. C. Cox, President, College Park, Ga.

Eiseman Bros.

Men's, Boys' and Children's All-Wool Fancy Cassimere, Cheviot and Worsted Suits.

AT 1/3 OFF

The Clothing included in this offering is all that fashionable Clothing should be—good styles, good workmanship, good fitting. Our prices are marked in plain figures. This leaves no room for sharp practices or tricky excuses and subterfuges. Every Suit is actually one-third less than original price.

Our regular $10.00 Suits at.....$6.67
Our regular $12.50 Suits at..... 8.37
Our regular $15.00 Suits at..... 10.00
Our regular $18.00 Suits at..... 12.00
Our regular $20.00 Suits at..... 13.33

Custom Tailoring.

Liberal reductions emphasize our determination to close out all the rich and elegant Suitings and Trouserings. Nowhere in the South can you find such a superb collection of novelties. Your measure will be taken and the Suit or Trousers made up promptly and handsomely for very much less than the early-season price. Give your order today.

Summer Underwear

This department is replete with royal values. Men never before had such a remarkable chance to secure the best Lisle Thread, Balbriggan and Silk-mixed Underwear at anything like the low prices now current here. We don't want to carry a single garment over. The alternative is to sacrifice them. That's what we are now doing.

Straw Hats

AT 1/3 OFF

Here is the only place in town where you may find a complete assortment of Straw Hats. Our variety is just as full now as it was when June flowered in. Want to be rid of them now. That's why you can save one-third of former prices.

PHILADELPHIA DENTAL PARLORS,
36 Whitehall Street.
The largest and most magnificently equipped dental office in Georgia. All work first class and a written guarantee given. Teeth extracted 25c. Teeth extracted with
Vitalized Air 50 Cents.
We call the attention of the nervous and delicate to the painless method. It is absolutely harmless.
A. P. McINNIS, L.D.S., D.D.S., Manager.

FIFTH REGIMENT BAND
At Lakewood
Sunday Night
Fine programme; all must come; extra cars for all every fifteen minutes. 'Phone 1921.
Lakewood Park Co.

To Warm Springs and return via Southern Ry,, $2.43 round trip. Trains leave Atlanta 5:25 a. m. and 4:25 p. m. Returning, arrive Atlanta 10:30 a. m. and 9:45 p. m. Tickets on sale at this rate Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning, good returning Monday morning.

WATSON'S UNIQUE CAREER

Lights on the Character of the Georgian Whom the Populists Named for Vice President.

Tom Watson was cut and made to order for the populist cause. He is a perfect fit. Populism is the extreme protest of the very poor. It defies; it fails; it demands; it battles; it despairs; it broods; it prophesies; it threatens. It does not surrender. It advances and builds a wall behind it. Its battle cry sounds the note of failure, of disappointment, of the tragedy of poverty.

In Tom Watson the cause found its voice. He phrased what his people felt. He chrystallized the purpose of discontented. He took hold of that purpose. He clings to a purpose as a turtle clings to a tree—until it thunders. His lean face has the terse expression of a man who is gripping something hard, and that expression throws a flood of light upon his character.

Right or wrong, he is in earnest. Moreover, he is honest; he believes he is right. He knows the tragedy of poverty; he has felt it. He knows how the very poor feel. He has the genius and the imagination; the inborn trick of leading and enthusing native to the leader. There is something in him that burns like patriotism. He has all the colors necessary to a popular cause. Thus he grew into the leadership of this unique political cause. He voiced its wrongs and its hopes; its sufferings and its aspirations. He did not scheme himself into leadership. The people did not make him leader. They looked at the front of their column and beheld him.

If populism should ever win, Watson would fade from the front. He is not built to lead a dominant and a winnig cause. His voice is not tuned for prosperity. He flourishes on adversity. He fattens on opposition. It is his to voice the defiance of the weak and to hammer down the fortresses of the strong. He is at his best when he is championing the under dog. The mental and moral style of the man fits perfectly the cause he stands for. He likes the smell of conflict and the thrill of effort. He knows the taste of defeat, and it has not borne him down. Perhaps his best hour was two years ago, when he stood before his applauding army, defeated, but still waiving his flag calling for more fight.

Tom Watson has the imagination of the poet, but the wings of his imagination are hampered by the sunlight. He dreams, but not optimistically. He sails amid the shadows.

Earnestness is chief among his characteristics. Will is another. When he was a spare and freckled school boy he mastered all his problems and used to help the dull boys with theirs. He liked difficulties, and if he did not have enough of his own he grappled with other people's.

But his early days were full of them. His people were poor, and though he thirsted to know things, he was forced to leave college before his course was half run. It was a bitter hour. It wrecked his fondest dream, but he swallowed his disappointment. His energetic will came to his rescue. He went to Augusta, carrying his little store of books with him. Although these books were his meat and drink, he had to dispose of them. Thus his career began. His books were the capital he started life with. He may have dreamed of success then, but there was no prophecy of it in his circumstances. He was ready enough to take any sort of job he could get. He had worked on the farm and knew what hard work meant. He trudged the streets of the strange town asking for work.

People shook their heads. Some of the people he asked might have needed help, but they wanted a young man with strong arm and heavy figure. Watson was thin, bookish, pale and lacking in muscle. He did not get a job.

Then he resolved to make a start in life. He had a slight acquaintance with a firm of auctioneers, known as Bignon & Crump, and with them he struck a bargain. They undertook the enterprise of selling his books at auction. Out of this sale he got the slender capital on which he started life, less than $5.

With this he went to new fields. He landed first in Screven county. Here he scraped together enough young children to start a school. He taught this country school for two years and delved in his law books at night. When his short vacation came he went to Augusta and read in the office of Judge W. R. McLaws.

In 1875 he decided that he knew enough about law to climb into the profession. But a new difficulty contronted him. He did not have money enough to pay the license fee. Judge William Gibson came to his relief, assuring the clerk, Mr. S. H. Crump, that the country school teacher would pay some time.

He wrestled with the justice courts of Screven county a little while and then went back to Thomson. Thomson was his old home—the place where he had spent his boyhood.

He had no money and no prospects to speak of, but he had will and an instinctive reliance in himself. He built upon this faith in self. In the town there was a Mr. R. H. Pearce, who had once taught Tom. Now he was clerk of the court. Tom went to him for a lift and got it. Mr. Pearce agreed to board the pale and slim and moneyless young lad for a year on credit.

A year's start was what the coming leader wanted. As he expressed it to me, he caught on his feet within the year. He got his hands on the ladder.

Tom is a stayer. He kept hammering away at the law down there in Thomson. It is not a rich field for the legal farmer, but he rose to the figure of $8,000 a year and laid by a comfortable fortune. Then he climbed into congress, drifted to the leadership of populism and to the latest honor that has come to him—the populist nomination for the vice presidency.

To his credit let me set down here that Watson is grateful. He may lack party gratitude, but not as between individuals.

When he came into prosperity it fell his way to be of service to his old friend, Pearce. He made the pretty daughter of his old friend business manager of his daily when he started—lots of Atlantians remember pretty Miss Lula Pearce. When he was in congress, Watson appointed to a cadetship in West Point the eldest son of Mr. Pearce and the young man is now one of the most promising young men in the academy.

Watson's intense pursuit of his career has taken the color from his thin cheeks and the light from his sad, blue eyes. He looks dyspeptic. His face, never full, has shrunk and he looks years older and years thinner than when he left congress. His health is bad. His face is oval and the flesh presses hard against the bone. His mouth is large and sympathetic. The lips, when he is in action, grow white and contract. They rarely break into smiles. His smile, when it breaks upon a friend, is genial, but short-lived.

Watson is a rather graceless figure. His shoulders droop when he is sitting as if his body were not strong, or his head too heavy. His hair is heavy and none too carefully groomed. It sometimes goes astray about the forehead and tangles. It is not red, as has been said. It is dark, with just a color of brown in it. He would be a new Watson did he but cut his hair short.

Watson's slouch hat is a part of him. He always wears it; he always has. It is one of the sort that is wide around and should be crushed in at the top. Sometimes it is crushed in, but mostly it is not. He does not study to wear it correctly. A hat to him is a necessary article of wear and not an ornament. He wears it simply as a hat.

Watson is never dressed up, but he wears good clothes. A plain black suit, of the frock cut, or a plain black alpaca, and a solemn pair of black trousers, he wears. He never wore a stand-up collar. A turn-down collar, folded over a little bow tie, answers his democratic tastes. He doesn't offend by dressing badly and he doesn't affect unusual apparel. The simplest and the least conspicuous is what he prefers.

Watson is essentially dramatic. He's one of the figures of national life who concentrate the public gaze upon themselves. He never makes a speech that amounts to anything without doing the dramatic.

"I'm a demagogue," he declared in an eloquent outburst in a speech a few years ago. "Yes, I am a demagogue and I glory in it. If to champion the cause of the common people and to speak out against the wrongs that are heaped upon them is being a demagogue, then I am one."

Once, when he was a democrat, I heard him in a speech at the capitol liken the democracy to a beautiful woman. He said eloquently:

"Her cheeks may be furrowed and wrinkled and her hair may be sprinkled with gray, but touch her not at your peril, for she is ours and we love her!"

He delights in dramatic oratorical flourishes. He can lift his audience to the sublimest heights of enthusiasm. Listening to his pretty periods they go wild. The touch of the imagination, the poetic glow that Watson supplies to his utterances at will always sets his hearers on fire.

He is a poet in thought, and delights in weaving bright imaginative flourishes into his speeches just as he takes pleasure in the dramatic. This gift he uses freely, but not to the exclusion of solid matter. He has been a successful lawyer and he knows when fact suits better than fancy.

I watched Watson in the state convention of his party. Of course, he was the idol. He could have anything it had to give. They kept calling for him with loud enthusiastic yells. Watson sat behind the speakers' stand, where no one could see him. When they would call he would duck his head down below the stand. All day they called him and he hung back, never appearing on the floor, yet exerting the real force back of the convention.

Finally, the work done, they pressed him out. He shambled awkwardly forward, flushes of red in his wan cheeks. He was like a bashful schoolboy making his first speech there before those people who idolized him, but seized hold of his subject, firing his audience with the magic touch that he possessed.

Watson's first real effort at the bar was made in behalf of an unfortunate woman who was fighting for her illegitimate child. The oldest and the sagest member of the Thomson bar opposed him and exhibited a contract bearing the mother's signature and releasing the child to the father. When the father sent for the child the mother's love asserted itself and she would not give the little one up. The father tried habeas corpus and Tom Watson was employed by the mother.

He was touched by the woman's grief and put forth his best efforts in her behalf. He won the case and his victory in this case, where the law was against him, was won by his eloquence and did more to establish his fame than any case he ever tried.

The scene in the court was a Watson scene—such as he can evoke. The audience applauded and wept.

"I have never known a moment of greater professional joy," said he.

Watson's political service may be summarized this way:

He was a Lester delegate in the "Colquitt convention" of 1880.

Was a member of the legislature in 1882.

Was a Cleveland elector for the state at large in 1888.

Ran for congress in 1890 and was elected. His action in leaving the democratic party is better told in his own words. Writing of it, in a letter last week, he says:

"The platform upon which I was elected pledged me to allegiance to the alliance demands, regardless of caucus dictation of the old political parties.

"In 1891 the national alliance passed a resolution instructing congressmen elected on the alliance platform not to enter the caucus of either of the parties.

"I did not enter the democratic caucus, choosing to stand by the alliance's principles, upon which I had been elected, rather stand by the democratic party, which antagonized those principles.

"Ran for congress in 1892 as a populist and was declared defeated. Contested and was denied a hearing.

"Ran again in 1894. Was again declared defeated, but my opponent resigned and the race was run over. Was again declared defeated, though I carried nine out of the eleven counties. Contested the result and my case is now pending in congress. I claim to have been defeated each time by the most glaring frauds.

"To devote myself entirely to the duties of my new post, I retired from the practice. Did not burn any law books."

The first $20 Watson ever made practicing law he converted into a twenty-dollar gold piece and sent to his mother.

Before he had bought a home of his own, he bought back the old home place of his father, John S. Watson, and settled the family upon it.

There his parents lived until 1895, when his father died.

He educated his young sisters and helped each of his brothers to commence in business.

In the legislature he supported the bill to tax railroads, the bill to pension disabled confederate soldiers and the local option liquor law.

In congress he supported the free silver bill, the free trade bill, the bill to increase the currency, and he secured an adoption of an amendment to the postal service bill requiring the postmaster general to expend $10,000 in the experiment of free delivery of mail in rural districts. This law, he says, the Cleveland administration, in express terms, refused to obey.

In Thomson Watson is liked by his neighbors. He has a modest home there. It is a very small frame cottage, two stories high, with a wealth of shrubbery in front. Here he passes his nervous life. From this home he goes to the Baptist church, of

THOMAS E. WATSON

which he is a member, every Sunday morning. In this home is his book-lined workshop where he dearly loves to stay. In this workshop he writes the big bundle of manuscript—editorials—that he sends to his paper every week. His capacity for work is unlimited.

Watson is a large land owner and devotes a good part of his time to the management of his estate. He has a wife and two children—a boy of fifteen, John Durham, and a girl of thirteen, Agnes Pearce Watson. The Watsons have lived around Thomson for three generations and have figured prominently down there. From sturdy middle class people the populist nominee for vice president sprung.

Watson is unyielding. It will take a violent political storm to shake him loose from the nomination. He has said that the life of his party depends upon his sticking. From this the country may take notice.

Tom is not a quitter.

ROBERT ADAMSON.

THEY WILL REORGANIZE.

Two Meetings of Eagle and Phenix Stockholders Will Be Held in Columbus This Week.

Plans for the complete reorganization of the Eagle and Phenix mills, of Columbus, are now on foot and it is expected that at the stockholders' meeting Wednesday, in Columbus, these plans will be adopted by the stockholders and made public.

President Bigby has issued a call to all stockholders to be on hand Wednesday to take part in the work of reorganization.

At an informal meeting of stockholders from different cities, held in Mr. Charles A. Collier's office on July 3d, the following committee was appointed to hold an advance meeting in Columbus for the purpose of determining upon some plan of action to be pursued when the full meeting of stockholders is held:

C. A. Collier, Atlanta, chairman; J. H. Martin, Columbus; Julian Ransome, Macon; W. G. Solomon, Macon; M. W. Munroe, Quincy, Fla.; W. H. Brannon, Columbus; E. S. McCandless, Atlanta; J. W. Atwater, Thomaston, A. J. Moye, Cuthbert; J. J. Dale, Savannah; E. A. Copeland, Greenesboro; J. L. Boynton, Dickey, Calhoun county.

The members of this committee have been working to devise some good plan for reorganizing the property, which will result beneficially to all who are interested. So far no plan has been agreed upon but several schemes will be suggested at the Tuesday's meeting, one of which will probably be agreed on.

All of the Atlantians interested in the property have signified their intention of going to Columbus for the meeting on Wednesday.

NEW FIRM IN THE FIELD.

Cay, Parott & Co., Will Enter the Cotton Market.

An important accession to the business interests of the city is made in the new firm of cotton merchants and brokers, Cay, Parrott & Co., which has just opened. The company will do a general cotton business. They have established offices on West Alabama and will enter actively into the cotton market the coming season. The firm is composed of John E. Cay, who was for eight years with Maddox-Rucker Company, and who is an experienced cotton man, and Mr. George W. Parrott, Jr., well-known in the business world. The firm promises to be an important factor in handling the cotton crop this fall. The principals of the firm have the very highest standing in business circles.

Mr. Flesh Explains.

Editor Constitution—In your paper of last Sunday you published a notice headed, "Father and Son Fight," in which notice it appeared that the difficulty originated about a remark said to have been made by me about my daughter, Mr. Craig's wife.

What was said by me related solely to domestic matters and in no way concerned or related to my daughter. I have waited this long to correct the misstatement, thinking that Mr. Craig would do so, but finding that he has not I take this occasion to correct the same. Respectfully, AUG. FLESH.

Tried To Commit Suicide—Nit.

Ola Williams, a member of the demimonde of Decatur street, scared the occupants of the Florida house on that thoroughfare nearly to death last night by making them believe that she was attempting to commit suicide. She was suddenly seized by a terrible fit as if she had swallowed some deadly drug and was about to die when the ambulance arrived and carried her to the hospital. She was examined by the physicians there and it was found that she was under the influence of about a quart of Decatur street booze.

ABOUT WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE.

Washington Star: It is no more than candor to remark that if Mr. Lease knows as much about running a drug store as his wife does about making trouble in politics, he does not deserve the gibes which have been so freely and discourteously flung at him.

Memphis Commercial-Appeal: Perhaps Mr. Debs declined to run for president because he didn't want his remains to cucumber the earth in November.

Denver Times: Vice President Stevenson was slightly shocked by lightning at Bowling Green, Ky. But it was after the close of the democratic convention.

Washington Post: Tom Reed admits that there has been a wonderful change in the situation during the past two months, but at the same time he doesn't say he is glad that he is not the republican nominee.

Chicago News: General Weyler has issued orders that all foreigners in Cuba must register. He evidently intends driving the troublesome correspondents off the island by turning it into a summer hotel and running it on the European plan.

Boston Globe: Ex-President Harrison is careful to explain that his visit to New York has no political significance whatever. We fancy that will be true of most of his actions during the campaign.

New York Journal: Tom Reed took occasion in his first campaign speech to make clear two important facts which are anything but pleasing to the McKinleyites. He declares the financial question to be the issue, and he admits that republican chances are not what they were two months ago.

Washington Star: It appears that Mr. Vanderbilt's stroke of paralysis softened his heart, and rumor says that young Cornelius is to marry the girl of his choice Saturday. The remedy to parental opposition was severe, but it seems to have been effective.

Springfield Republican: Lord Chief Justice Russell, who presided so impartially over the Jameson trial, is about to visit America. At one time during the argument of Jameson's leading counsel the latter persisted in citing antiquated precedents, whereupon the chief justice remarked: "Do you contend, then, that common sense has nothing to do with your case?". The whole world can admire such a judge, and he will be especially honored in America.

New York World: It is to be regretted that the municipal treasury of New York contains no fund that can be used in entertaining distinguished guests, and there is consequently no possibility of a reception being given to Li Hung Chang by the city on his arrival. But it would be still more to be regretted if private liberality and local patriotism should not find a way to overcome this difficulty and to receive and entertain the great statesman in a manner creditable alike to his reputation and to that of the city.

Railroad Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

The entertainment last Tuesday night was a marked success. Two hundred and six names were added to the membership by the contest. The "Green" side won by fourteen. From fifteen to twenty-five baths are taken daily and on Saturdays from seventy-five to one hundred. The attendance of visitors and readers has materially increased during the past month or two.

The Sunday afternoon meetings have been unusually interesting of late. Mr. George W. Andrews will conduct the services this afternoon at 4 o'clock. A cordial welcome for all men.

T. P. A. at the Aragon.

The local posts of the Travelers' Protective Association held an interesting meeting last night at their room in the Aragon hotel. Quite a large number of the members were out and an enjoyable time was had. Talks were made by several persons and different questions were discussed. Another meeting will be held next Saturday night.

School of Optics.

Do you want to do successful work as an optician? Then take a course in theoretical and applied optics in Kellam & Moore's School of Optics in Atlanta. The instruction is thorough, comprehensive and practical. For terms address Kellam & Moore, 40 Marietta street.

THEY WILL NOT FUSE

Republicans Will Not Support Judge Hines for Congress.

NAME THEIR OWN CANDIDATE

Executive Committee To Put Out a Man This Month.

COLONEL BUCK IS FULLY SUSTAINED

Republicans Declare That He Is the Authorized Chairman of Their Party.

Judge J. K. Hines, who has been named by the populists for congress from this district, will not receive the support of the republican party in the fifth.

The hopes of the people's party have been rudely smashed.

For some cause unknown to those who were working on fusion there was a frustration of plans yesterday morning.

The republican executive committee held a session in the Good Samaritan hall on Ivy street, and it was fully expected that Judge Hines would receive the indorsement of the republicans. The fusion idea on congressional issues had been secretly instilled into a number of the most influential republicans.

But the committee did not indorse. There was some discussion of giving over the party in this district to Judge Hines, but the republicans decided to put out a candidate of their own and named August 29th as the day when they will nominate their own candidate.

The position of Colonel A. E. Buck to preside as chairman of the state central committee was sustained by resolution. But E. Long fought against it with determined effort. He made an hour's speech reviewing the last state convention and showing that Buck, according to his view, was self appointed. He spoke against the "lily white" ticket and arraigned the state central committee and its work in Macon.

Major W. H. Smyth, chairman, called the meeting to order, making at the same time a spirited talk. The calling of the roll showed that out of the twenty-four members twenty-one were present.

The question of a congressional nomination came up and was disposed of by a resolution offered by S. W. Easley, Jr., calling a district convention to assemble in Atlanta on August 29th at 11 a. m. for the purpose of putting out a republican candidate for congress. This resolution was debated for some time. Some wanted it held on August 22d, while the farming element wanted it held in September. The convention finally adopted August 29th.

The fun began when the following resolution was offered by Paschal, of Decatur:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that the republican state central committee, of which Colonel A. E. Buck is chairman, is the only true and legal republican state central committee of Georgia, and that all other pretended organizations claiming to represent the republicans of this state as such republican state central committee are without authority and void."

E. Long, of Douglas county, took the floor and made things lively for about an hour, saying that he for one would go on record as opposing this fraud. Buck appointed himself chairman and the committee claiming to be the proper committee of Georgia is a self-appointed affair.

Long was called to order by Schell, of Fulton. Chairman Smyth ruled that Long could proceed. He was interrupted by several delegates asking him all manner of questions.

C. C. Winship maintained that it was not necessary to notice the attack made on Col. Buck by parties claiming to represent the organization of Georgia. He did not think that it was necessary to pass the resolution to establish Colonel Buck's right as the rightful head of the party in Georgia.

Henry Rucker, of Fulton, and Hill, of Walton, advocated the adoption of the resolution. The discussion was finally brought to a close by S. W. Easley, Jr., calling the previous question and the resolution passed by a vote of twenty to one. Long voted "No."

John T. Schell was elected treasurer of the campaign committee.

Easley offered a resolution that Chairman Smyth appoint a committee to prepare suitable campaign literature for the information of the voters of this district.

This was passed without debate. The committee adjourned at 1:30 o'clock.

CONCERT AT PONCE DE LEON.

The Aragon Company Will Sing There This Evening.

The many theater goers will have the pleasure of hearing the opera company that has held the boards so long at the Grand once more before they bid adieu to the Gate City.

Tonight the leading members of the company will appear in an open air, free concert at Ponce de Leon. The programme will be the most interesting possible to render.

The charming Josephine Stanton, who has made such a hit with her sweet voice, will sing several selections, among them "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls."

Mr. Hallam, the sweet tenor, will render "It Don't Seem Like the Same Old Smile," in connection with several other pretty airs. Mr. Broderick will certainly make a hit with a new "basso profundo" song. Miss Baker will sing "Baby." Little Gertie Carlisle comes in for a prominent part on the programme. The Newcome sisters will be down for several songs, while funny Frank David will sing a song that you never heard before.

The programme for the evening is most entertaining, and very prominent members of the opera company will appear.

The concert will be free and every lady is asked to come.

The Consolidated has promised to take care of the big crowd, running a fast schedule during the evening.

The concert begins at 8 o'clock sharp.

CARRIED THE THIEF IN HIS ARMS

Madison Williams, a Six-Year-Old Thief, Bound Over.

Madison Williams, a little negro about six years old, was bound over yesterday by Judge Bloodworth on a charge of burglary.

This young criminal is accused of stealing a diamond ring from the residence of Mr. J. M. Stewart. He was so young and so diminutive that the bailiff who carried him to jail, Bailiff Ray, took him in his arms, and carried him up the stone steps at the jail. The young negro is said to have a very intelligent face. He is accused of entering the house of Mr. Stewart and taking a fine diamond ring belonging to Mr. Stewart. Williams denied that he was guilty of the theft, but the evidence against him is very strong.

Judge Bloodworth held him under a $300 bond. He will be tried in the superior court before Judge Candler. There is no doubt of his guilt, but he is of such an age as to puzzle a jury as to what to do with him.

DIVORCE FOLLOWS DESERTION.

Mrs. Dorothy Downard Asks the Court To Annul Her Marriage.

Mrs. Dorothy J. Downard, who married W. H. Downard fifteen years ago, has filed suit for divorce in the superior court on the grounds of desertion.

Mrs. Downard, whose maiden name was Dorothy Stewart, asks that she be granted a total divorce and that the name of her childhood be restored to her.

From president of the United States down to the most humble citizen living in this great country, including men in all professions and in all branches of trade, have been unstinted in their praise of Hawkes's famous glasses. 12 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

MR. W. H. TAYLOE GOES UP.

Southern Names Him for General Agent Passenger Department at Norfolk.

Mr. W. H. Tayloe, district passenger agent of the Southern Railway in this city, has been appointed general agent of the passenger department at Norfolk, and will be transferred at once.

This is a new position made necessary by the increasing traffic at Norfolk, and in addition to his duties over the road, Mr. Tayloe will have charge of the steamship lines. The office incurs great responsibility, and the appointment is the acknowledgement of the faithful work of Mr. Tayloe for the system in Atlanta. He was strongly recommended for the place by Mr. S. H. Hardwick.

For nine years Mr. Tayloe has been with the system. He began as a stenographer in the office of Assistant General Passenger Agent S. H. Hardwick, and through a series of deserved appointments has risen to his present position. During that time he served as rate clerk, chief clerk, traveling passenger agent and was for a while eastern passenger agent in New York. For the last fourteen years he has been district passenger agent, located in Atlanta. He is recognized as one of the cleverest men in the business, and has a host of friends throughout the south.

Mr. Tayloe comes from one of the oldest families of the old Dominion. His parents reside at Mt. Airy, Va., in a delightful old colonial home on the Rappahannock, and his new position throws him nearer home.

The probable successor to Mr. Tayloe is W. D. Allen, now passenger agent at Jacksonville. He will probably report for work this week and Mr. Tayoe will get off to Norfolk Wednesday.

HE EULOGIZES THE GOVERNOR

R. H. Carter Tells Why the Negroes Support Governor Atkinson.

R. H. Carter, one of the best known Atlanta negroes, is strongly impressed with the regime of Governor Atkinson. Telling yesterday how the Governor has grown in favor with the negroes, he said:

"When Governor Atkinson was a candidate two years ago I, with many others, opposed him because I was prejudiced against him, for I was made to believe that he would be hard on the negro.

"What have we seen?

"His two years in the gubernatorial chair have shown him one of the ablest, most courageous executives the state has ever had.

"Take him on education and how does he stand? We find him recommending that the state foster and improve the institutions of learning for both races alike. We find him traveling over the state encouraging the teachers and pupils in their work.

"If there be one thing above another dear to the colored man's heart it is the education of his children. And we find Governor Atkinson filling this bill to our complete satisfaction. Since he fills the bill, what do we want with a change? Then take him on the chaingang, where the negro, right or wrong, seems determined to be in the majority.

"What is his position with reference to this unhappy family? Of course criminals must be punished, but the policy of the state is to have it done humanely. This the Governor is seeing to. When cruelty has been discovered he has been swift to punish those guilty of the cruelty. Then he has sought out and released those unjustly held.

"Here again we find W. Y. Atkinson equal to his duties.

"How stands he on lynch law?

"In his last message to the legislature he not only condemned lynching in most severe terms, but asked that a law be passed giving the governor the right to remove an officer who would allow a prisoner to be taken from him and mobbed.

"Take another case in point: In Fulton county some months back one Adolphus Duncan, colored, was twice convicted of the crime of rape and the judgment of the lower court was affirmed by the supreme court.

"Duncan was standing under the very shadow of the gallows with the rope ready for his neck. And it must be remembered that he was charged with having committed this crime against a white woman. But what did the governor do? He had the case thoroughly investigated, became convinced of Duncan's innocence and pardoned him. But I hear one say that he did no more than his duty. I reply: can you find a man who can do more than his duty? and when you have one who has both the ability and courage to do his duty had you not better let well enough alone?

"What the colored man needs is a fair chance in life, and it makes no difference who vouchsafes this boon, whether it is brought by democrat, populist or republican, so it comes.

"It is here now and let us support the man who brought it.

"Here now is a man who has shown himself capable of knowing no man save by the law; the governor of the whole people, both white and black.

"What will the black man's support show? It will show to the world that the blacks know a good thing when they see it and ever stand ready to approve it with their ballot.

"Governor Atkinson should be re-elected by 100,000 majority."

LABOR DAY SOUVENIR CONTENTS

A Number of Prominent Leaders Have Written Articles for a Book.

As a souvenir of Labor day the Federation of Trades will issue a very unique programme, which will be distributed free. The souvenir is a very large book and is resplendent with fine articles from prominent trade unionists on the labor question.

Mr. W. W. Smith, of the Iron Molders union, discusses the free coinage of silver in a well written article. W. J. Forbes, also of the Iron Molders union, contributes an article on child labor. W. A. Wells, of the Mechanics union, writes a splendid article on the "Labor Movement as an Educator." W. G. Robinson, also of the Mechanics union, writes on "The Initiative and Referendum."

The convict lease law will be discussed by Captain W. M. Bray, while Judge James K. Hines will write an article on free books for the public schools. The wheelmen of the city will be heard from in an article by Fulton Colville, the president of the Good Roads Club, entitled "Good Roads."

The organized labor of Rome, Lithonia, Columbus, Tate and Fort Payne, Ala., has been invited and there is reason to expect that all will accept.

M. D. Irwin, of Winder, Ga., and John Temple Graves, two of the best-known orators of the south, have been obtained as speakers of the day. The marshal of the day has not yet been selected, but Mr. C. D. Randle, of the Iron Molders, is the most prominently spoken of for the place.

Mr. L. M. Collier, master mechanic of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad, has consented to give all employes under him a holiday on Labor day and they will parade as the railroad employes. The affair will be a grand one, and will bring many visitors to the city.

SAW THE PITTSBURG CYCLONE.

Colonel Joe James Watched the Terrific Gales Last Week.

United States District Attorney Joe James, who has been in Pittsburg for a week attending to the business of the new Atlanta Telephone Company, of which he is secretary and treasurer, returned home yesterday.

Attorney James was in Pittsburg when the terrific cyclone struck the city. His description of the harrowing scene when seven were killed and scores injured was the most graphic yet heard in Auanta. Colonel James was in his hotel at the time, entirely free from danger, and could watch the terrific onslaught of the fierce winds from his window.

Colonel James visited Washington and New York before his return and he reports that everywhere the sentiment for Bryan for president is growing. He regards the election of the Nebraskan as almost certain. The rumors concerning the magnitude of the republican campaign barrel are almost startling, but even with a fund amounting to $10,000,000 it is not believed that the Ohio republican can escape his Waterloo.

OPENS THE CAMPAIGN

This Week Begins the Political Fight in Georgia.

COMMITTEES MEET TOMORROW

Executive and Advisory Committees Called in Session.

GOVERNOR ATKINSON TO BE IN MARIETTA

Will Speak in Cobb Tuesday—Other Big Meetings This Week.

The democratic forces are waiting for the waters to be stirred.

The democratic leaders are girding up their loins for the struggle and after a few preliminaries the first part of this week the battle will begin in earnest.

Meetings will be held at Marietta, Cartersville, McDonough and Dallas, during the week. At each place there will be an immense gathering. The first guns will be fired and the method of attack outlined, but not until the following week will the hand to hand fight come on.

Thursday the populist state convention will assemble in Atlanta. Upon the result of this convention will depend very largely the attitude of the democratic speakers.

After the adjournment of this convention the field will be clear for fighting, and the campaign will be on.

Will Meet Tomorrow.

The state executive committee, the advisory committee and the two electors at large will meet tomorrow at noon in room 104 in the Kimball house. The meeting has been called by Chairman Clay for the purpose of consultation and to arrange for conducting the campaign. Chairman Clay has many important matters to present to the committees, and urges that every member of both the executive and the advisory committees shall be present.

The advisory committee is composed of the most vigorous fighters in the state. This committee will meet during the campaign every ten days to consult over matters pertaining to the political situation.

The executive committee appointed at the Macon convention from the different districts is as follows:

First District—R. M. Martin and A. A. Lawrence.

Second District—Richard Hobbs and W. W. Dews.

Third District—W. P. Burt and E. F. Strozier.

Fourth District—T. R. Terrell and W. H. Luttrell.

Fifth District—Dr. T. R. Whitley and William S. Upshaw.

Sixth District—Douglas Glessner and O. H. P. Bloodworth.

Seventh District—John J. Black and Sam P. Maddox.

Eighth District—Dr. M. G. Long and N. A. Pharr, Jr.

Ninth District—T. L. Lewis and J. Wooding.

Tenth District—J. W. Lindsey and W. B. Francis.

Eleventh District—Elias Herndon and W. H. Griffin.

In addition to this Chairman Clay has added the following names:

M. P. Reese, S. P. Gilbert, F. G. de Bignon, George L. Speer, George R. Brown, John L. Tye, Hamp McWhorter, Robert Mitchell, T. J. Carling, R. N. Holland, John McDonald, H. L. Johnston and Boykin Wright.

Hon. Clark Howell is a member of the committee because of being on the national executive committee.

These committees, with the two electors at large, will meet promptly at noon, and will immediately begin work.

Governor Atkinson Tuesday.

Governor Atkinson will be the first speaker in the Georgia campaign. Tuesday he will address the democrats of Cobb in a ringing speech at Marietta. During the last week or two Governor Atkinson has been doing great field work in Alabama and his speeches in that state have made many converts to the democratic cause.

The rally in Marietta will be attended by a good number of democratic leaders. After the session of the committees Monday many will remain over to attend the Marietta rally.

Governor Atkinson will make an eloquent stumper for the cause, and spread out the principles of true democracy in a ringing way.

Graves and Garrard at Work.

At Cartersville Tuesday Hon. John Temple Graves and Hon. Louis F. Garrard will both speak. The occasion will be a great event in that section, and the rally will be one of the largest ever held in that county.

Colonel Graves has heretofore been an ardent advocate of the gold standard. He has championed the cause of gold for a long time, but has yielded to the declaration of democracy, and will be a telling figure in the present campaign.

Chairman Clay at McDonough.

Chairman Clay has been listed to appear at McDonough Wednesday. Hon. Hal Lewis, the man who put the next president before the United States, will also speak. It may be impossible for the chairman to get away from Atlanta. In that case, however, his place will be filled.

"I am very busy just at this time," he stated yesterday, "and it may be that engagements will come up which are more pressing than that at McDonough. In that case I will have to decline. A good speaker will be named, however, to appear in my place."

It will be impossible for Colonel James W. Robertson to speak at Dallas Wednesday. He has notified the executive committee that he cannot appear, and asks that someone else be named. Colonel Robertson regrets that he has to decline, but affairs over which he has no control call him away. He will speak there later on in the campaign.

The Chairman in Good Spirits.

Chairman Clay has accomplished much during the last week. He has communicated with the chairmen of nearly all the county executive committees, and from reports received from them there are splendid prospects for the party.

In many counties populists have gone over entirely to the democratic side, declaring that the demands of the Chicago platform were sufficient for them. They have declared their intention of supporting the democratic ticket and platform regardless of all demands made by the populist convention.

"I feel very hopeful over the result," said Chairman Clay yesterday. "Georgia is all right. The most encouraging sign to democracy is the spread of silver sentiment in the east. The people have changed there suddenly. New York is going for Bryan. I hear this everywhere. Harrison is lending him a helping hand, and Tom Reed has joined in the game. They are all alarmed, and have a right to be. Bryan will sweep the east, it appears now. I feel much encouraged."

Some Visitors Yesterday.

Colonel Lon Livingston stepped into headquarters yesterday with a broad smile and a hearty handshake for all.

"They're comin' our way," he said. "Keep your eye on us."

Judge W. H. Spence says that the prospects are good in southwest Georgia. He will remain in Atlanta for a day or two.

DIED FOR MONEY?

Sensational Rumors in Regard to Dr. Poore's Death.

MANY SAY HE SUICIDED

Alleged Scheme To Swindle Insurance Companies Out of $50,000.

HAD PROMISED EARLY DEATH

Body Was Hurried Into the Grave Without an Inquest.

SECRET SERVICE MEN WORKING THE CASE

Investigation Has Developed a Number of Sensations and the Citizens of Monroe Will Aid the Insurance Companies in Fathoming the Mystery.

The investigation which has been inaugurated by the insurance companies in regard to the death of Dr. John J. Poore, of Monroe, Ga., has developed several sensational rumors that have caused much comment in the quiet little village.

The sudden death of Dr. Poore under alleged mysterious circumstances, coupled with the fact that he carried life insurance policies to the amount of 50,000, caused the insurance companies to begin a searching investigation of the cause of death, and it is said several expert insurance adjusters are now working upon the case in order to secure any information that may be needed when the death proofs are forwarded to the home office of the companies for payment of the policies.

Last January Dr. Poore, who was a practicing physician in Monroe, and a man of little means, secured $50,000 worth of life insurance from five companies. In each case it is said that Dr. Poore sought out the agents of the various companies and appeared extremely anxious to secure the insurance upon his life. He had never been insured before. To the surprise of the insurance companies, it might be said, premiums were promptly paid, and this fact itself caused comment among the insurance men, as it was known that Dr. Poore was not supposed to have had sufficient capital at his command to meet the premiums.

His sudden death only increased the general talk, and an investigation was decided upon. The Mutual Reserve Life Fund Association, carrying $20,000 in policies, at once sent a secret man to Monroe, and for several days an investigation has been quietly going on. This investigation has developed several startling revelations, it is said, and the citizens of Monroe have become interested in the mystery supposed to surround the death of their townsman.

Sensational Rumors Are Afloat.

Although a certificate has been signed attributing the death of Dr. Poore to rheumatism of the heart, it has been openly suggested that his death was due to suicide, and behind this statement is the allegation that an immense scheme to swindle the insurance companies of the amount of the policies carried by Dr. Poore has been concocted by parties who were at interest.

Dr. Poore was found dead in his room several days ago, and after an examination of the body a certificate was signed by his physician stating that death had resulted from rheumatism of the heart.

It is said that another physician who examined the body was of the opinion that no rheumatism existed, and openly declared that it was a case of suicide.

The body was at once embalmed and buried and no examination was made.

No inquest was held upon the body, although death was sudden and no eye witness was present when Dr. Poore died. No autopsy has yet been held, as it is the opinion of physicians that all trace of any poisoning having been used has been effectively destroyed by the use of arsenic in the embalming fluid.

Body Carried to the Grave.

On Sunday morning, July 12th, Dr. Poore was found dead in his room, and on the following morning he was buried, after the body had been embalmed by a nonresident undertaker.

Several hours after the funeral the mother of Dr. Poore reached Monroe, and she learned with sorrow that her son had been buried before she could reach the village.

It is thought by those who have become interested in the circumstances of Dr. Poore's death that a poison was administered, most probably by his own hand, which had resulted in death. Several who saw the body claim that many indications pointed to suicide, as the eyes were badly dilated and the lids rolled back in a ghastly manner.

Experts upon the effects of poisons administered say that atrophine and belladonna have the same effect upon the eye, and will dilate the pupil in the same manner in which the eyes of Dr. Poore were described. The poison, however, would be shown in the stomach of the victim should an autopsy be held, unless something was used to counteract the effects. In the case of Dr. Poore it is said the embalming of the body totally destroyed all traces of the poison, and an autopsy would therefore prove utterly useless.

Addicted to the Morphine Habit.

It is claimed by several citizens of Monroe who were well acquainted with Dr. Poore that he was addicted to the use of morphine and had been for a number of years. He was known to be naturally despondent and frequently stated that he would not live very long.

Dr. Poore had been married twice, but at the time of his death he had no family, his wife having died several years previous, and no children were born to the union. The estate to which his policies were made payable was left to his brother and mother.

On the back of a short note found in his room he is said to have written that the policies were not secured for the purpose of fraud.

At the time of his death, Dr. Poore left no property and no effects of any value, and it is said he left a board bill several months past due unpaid.

Promised an Early Death.

One of the many sensational reports now in circulation in Monroe is that Dr. Poore promised to die early and leave $5,000 of insurance to a gentleman who was threatening to sue on account of a badly set arm.

As the story goes, a citizen of the county applied to Dr. Poore to have a broken arm set. The operation, it is said, was poorly performed, and the arm was set badly and remained crooked after the injury was well.

The patient threatened suit for $5,000 damages, and is said to have held a heated conference with the doctor, when he was promised $5,000 of insurance at his death, provided the suit was not filed.

"I may not live very long," the doctor is reported to have said, "and you may receive your money sooner than you think now. I may be with the angels by this time tomorrow."

The investigation being made will probably result in several sensational developments.

Eager To Secure Insurance.

One of the most suspicious features about the case is said to be the eagerness with which Dr. Poore sought the agents of insurance companies and applied for policies.

The entire amount is said to have been taken out in January. One agent was asked to furnish an application blank as he desired to see one and ascertain what it contained. When the blank was returned it was filled out with an application for $10,000.

Other agents were asked to receive his application, and an Atlanta agency received letters from him, asking that an application be mailed him. This blank was returned filled out for $10,000.

The premiums on $50,000 of insurance are more than a man of ordinary means can meet, and so much insurance caused much astonishment among the agents.

The case is probably without a parallel in the south and the result of the investigation will be watched with interest by insurance men all over the world.

ONE OF JOHN BROWN'S MEN.

A Delegate to the Populist Convention Who Figured in the Famous Raid.

From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

One of the most interested spectators of the populist national convention at St. Louis was an old man, thick set, with long hair and grizzled beard, hailing from Kansas.

He was a man who would be taken for a celebrity, yet that man, according to his own statements, and those of his neighbors, is probably the only survivor of that historic raid of John Brown at Harper's Ferry.

His name is Colonel Richard J. Hinton. While he was not in reality in that memorable raid, it was because he was acting under the orders of Captain Brown at the time, and was trying to reach the abolitionist with a wagon loaded with supplies.

Colonel Hinton was a close personal friend of John Brown, and an ardent admirer of the Kansas hero. He is now a populist, and takes the greatest interest in the actions of his party.

His association with Captain John Brown makes him an interesting character of the populist party, which he thinks now occupies the same position as the republican party did in 1860.

When asked to relate his experience as an associate of old John Brown, he at first declined going over the old story again, but was finally persuaded to tell the story of his connection with that memorable event.

Started as a Newspaper Lad.

"I was a newspaper lad, I could scarcely be called a man, living in Boston, and anticipated a sort of mild literary career, when the repeal of the Missouri compromise came up in 1854 and precipitated the preliminary scrimmages between freedom and slavery.

"In the summer of 1856 I went to Kansas as a free-state newspaper correspondent. The year before, in the summer of 1855, several of John Brown's sons from Ohio and New York moved to the new territory. They were stalwart abolitionists, inclined to resist slavery forcibly, but they went to Kansas as actual settlers. These members of the family were John Brown, Jr., Jason O. Brown, with their wives and children, their brothers, Fred and Owen Brown, a sister, Ruth, and her husband, Henry Thompson, the children of John Brown by his first wife. Solomon Brown, the younger son of the second wife, was also one of the party. Mrs. Brown's brother, Austin Day, as well as a brother-in-law of Rev. William Adair, still lives in Osawatomie, Kan., and was a part of the Brown contingent of the free-state advocates. In all there were fourteen persons. They were in the territory several months before their father arrived. Free-state men had been murdered, armed invasion from Missouri occurred, and organized military forces had been sent from the south to drive out free state citizens. Old John Brown himself did not go to settle in Kansas. He went to visit his sons and other northern men to fight slavery. The young newspaper men in Kansas, of whom I was one, were an important part of the fight. There were sixteen or seventeen of them, and some more of them have become well known. Perhaps not the wisest men, as counting room and directors' offices measure wisdom by the profit side of the ledger, yet they certainly by their earnestness and courage did a good share of the work by the operations of which profits were afterwards made. All but two or three of the northern writers and fighters gravitated quite naturally to the direct and positive policy and action which John Brown taught and pursued.

"I certainly did and during that summer of fighting I had a little show with pen and pencil under John Brown's leadership, and have never been accused of hiding my opinions behind a screen, and every man in Kansas who cared to know I was an abolitionist of pronounced type, and not a republican or 'black law man.' I was willing, as were most of those who were active in the field I labored in, to sustain the republican idea of non-extension of slavery, but were considered 'lawless' enough to be limited by the compromise and ready to hit slavery when we got a chance. John Brown gave some of us the chance.

John Brown Military School.

"After the season of fighting of 1856 and the consequent defeat of the pro-slavery movement Captain Brown retired from Kansas for about a year, returning 'incog' in November, 1857. At that time he took ten of the well-known young men from Lawrence and Topeka and, with his son Owen, established a school of military instruction. What is known as the Lecompton constitution was then pending and free statesmen decided that if congress determined to force that slave instrument upon Kansas they would resist it, if necessary, to civil war.

"The young men who left with John Brown were supposed to be a nucleus out of which he was going to form a radical fighting force. John Brown himself, however, selected these men and gave his confidence to a few of us, myself included, for the purpose of forming leaders and fighters in a movement he had been planning ever since 1839. I was to have been a member of that party, but absence from Lawrence prevented at the time he formed it. The movement contemplated was a deliberate intention to attack slavery where it existed, and in 1839 he had even selected the very locality against which he delivered the blow twenty years later. A majority of those who wintered in Iowa afterwards went to Harper's Ferry and participated in the raid. They all went to Charlton, Canada, and with a number of representatives of the fugitive slave population adopted what is known as the John Brown constitution. This instrument and the machinery he proposed to organize was designed for the government of the fugitive slaves, who might join and fight with him in the Appalachian mountains, the region he proposed to occupy, the section now known as West Virginia.

Plans To Attack Harper's Ferry.

"At what time did you know of the actual intention of John Brown to attack slavery in Virginia?"

"Up to the early part of August, 1858, my idea was that Captain Brown would, making Kansas his base, operate against slavery in the southwest generally. For the purpose of helping him I made several horseback trips of observation among the slave-holding Indians, in portions of Texas, Arkansas, the territory and Missouri. The results of these trips were reported to John Henry Kagi, who was Brown's most intimate and closest associate. Some of these letters were afterwards found among John Brown's papers captured by the Virginia authorities, and were afterwards used by circulating copies of them to influence the southern feeling against the north. At the date I name, in 1858, Kagi told me and almost minutely detailed the entire plan of John Brown. This was at the house of Mr. Adair in Osawatomie and it was done at the direction of Captain Brown himself. Astounded though I was at the boldness of the project I confess that I gave him my allegiance to the plan.

"In Kansas we had long before concluded that the struggle would bring the death of slavery or the death of the republic. I agreed that I would go either to Harper's Ferry or anywhere else when Captain Brown called me. When he did call, in 1859, I was in Leavenworth, having just returned from a long journey in the Rocky mountain region. A newspaper which owed me several hundred dollars for work compelled me to wait for several weeks.

"Accepting a part of what was due me I left Kansas early in October for the east, arriving in Philadelphia, where I received a letter from Kagi. From there I went to Chambersburg and Hagerstown, Md. At the latter place on the night of the 14th of October, 1859, I saw John Brown and Henry Kagi for a short time and for the last time. While there was nothing positive said as to the date, the impression was distinct in my mind that the blow was not to be struck until some eight or ten days later.

"I was sent back to Chambersburg with instructions to ship some freight directed to Isaac Smith, the name Brown went under. I went from Hagerstown to Chambersburg in a wagon driven by a negro, and arrived there too late to do anything that day. I was housed that night in a small dwelling on the outskirts of town, and was aroused next morning with the news that John Brown had attacked Harper's Ferry.

Makes Good His Own Escape.

"Before noon of the 17th I found that there was no possibility of my reaching Harper's Ferry, and, in fact, the quicker I got away the better it would be for my own safety. I had some papers mailed to New England friends, destroyed what little clothing I had in my satchel, and slipping from the farmer's house with my pistol on my hip, I took to the small brush of that region and walked ten or twelve miles westerly, till I reached a station, where I was able to take a train for Harrisburg.

"At this place I bought other clothing and changed my appearance by having my hair cut, and took a west-bound train for the same night. Upon arriving at Cincinnati I found a train just coming in from St. Louis. Passing from my own to that train, I left the depot in company with western men I knew, who supposed I had been on the train all the time. I remained for some time at Cincinnati, and then started east again. Arriving at Harrisburg I telegraphed Mr. Greeley, offering my services as a correspondent in the disturbed region. I was authorized, and have been since informed that the great editor made the characteristic remark, 'I knew that —— little cuss was in it.'

"Well, I couldn't do much more in Pennsylvania's border than in Virginia, and Owen Brown, with three others, having escaped, were in the mountains being hunted like wild beasts. John Edwin Cook and Albert Hazlett had been captured and sent back to Virginia by the state authorities. Both were hanged.

"That is how I came not to have been hanged in Virginia, as a result of the John Brown raid. Albert Hazlett was in a certain sense executed in my place, as when arrested in Carlisle, Pa., he gave the name of William Allison as his own. This is the name I used and signed to the letters I have spoken of that were sent to Kagi. Hazlett heard the name and used it with the hope of saving his life and return to Virginia. The demand for his extradition was made in his right name, but he never was in Pennsylvania or Virginia legally recognized. The northern state illegally sent him back to Virginia as an unknown person, and Virginia hanged him as William Allison. He was executed at Charleston, Va., on March 16, 1860, for treason and murder, neither of which he was guilty of.

IN A SAN FRANCISCO BANK.

After Many Years a Rich Deposit Finds Its Owner.

From The San Francisco Chronicle.

Another strange discovery has come to light in the Hibernia bank deposits that have been neglected for many years by their owners. It appears that Jeremiah Pendergast, long mourned as dead, is alive and prosperous in south Africa, where he has made a fortune. It is learned that he has apparently forgotten that $12,000 awaits him in the Hibernia bank of San Francisco.

The history of Pendergast's deposit is one of the most interesting of all the old estates that has lain unclaimed for years in the vaults of San Francisco. In the first place, it now amounts to $12,000, being the largest sum of all the unclaimed deposits, and in the next place it has perhaps been more widely advertised and more generally claimed than any other sum in the list. Strangely, however, nearly all the Pendergasts, save the real owner, seem to have heard of this money and laid claim to it, while the original depositor has lived quietly in south Africa all these years, heedless of the fact that his gold lies in the bank awaiting its owner's orders. Attorney Oscar T. Shuck has just located the original Jeremiah Pendergast in the Congo Free State, where the old man lives in great luxury, having amassed a large fortune since he went there as one of the pioneers of nearly twenty years ago.

Pendergast went to south Africa in 1878, being one of the leaders of a California colony. He left a good sum in the bank here, since which time no one has ever heard from him or of him until word came recently that he was well and rich. The nearest trace of him was that he was at the old Empire hotel on Pacific street some time between 1868 and 1870. Hundreds of alleged heirs have been after the estate, but it will no doubt soon reach the original depositor.

A strange fact about the case is that the public administrator recently petitioned for letters of administration, alleging in a general way that Pendergast died some years ago in Nevada. Judge Slack went so far as to appoint Attorney J. J. Dwyer to represent the absent heirs, but Attorney Shuck suggested that Pendergast still lived, whereupon the letters of administration were withheld.

It is quite probable that the claimants were really induced to believe that their ancestor died in Nevada, where an old miner named Pendergast expired in a fire that destroyed his cabin and himself at midnight in a mountain fastness. They will soon learn, however, that the true Jeremiah Pendergast, who left a few thousand dollars in the Hibernia bank in 1868, went to south Africa with only a little money and is now grizzled with age, but gilded with gold also. The real heirs to this strange pioneer live in Massachusetts.

The bankers and attorneys, as well as the public administrator, are wondering why the pioneer of '49 deserted his gold here, even to become a pioneer in the African gold fields. At any rate the money is safe. The distribution of a living man's funds has been prevented and $12,000 now awaits the owner's order.

ROME'S RATIFICATION

Republicans Meet and Listen To Eloquent Speeches.

MAJOR HANSON'S ADDRESS

Spoke to an Attentive and Interested Audience—Colonel Massey Named for Congress.

Rome, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Representative republicans from all over the seventh congressional district met in Rome today to participate in the grand rally and ratification meeting.

The superior courtroom was crowded with 600 to 700 republican voters.

On the stage were Major J. F. Hanson, of Macon; Gadsden Lyons, national committeeman, of Augusta; Colonel A. E. Buck, of Atlanta; Hon. Buck Martin, of Chattanooga, and Colonel Charles R. Evans, a nephew of H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee; Judge Thomas Adamson, ex-consul general to Panama; Hon. Charles Adamson, candidate for elector; Hon. Jesse A. Glenn, chairman of the republican congressional committee of the district.

Walter R. Brown, candidate for the state senate from Floyd, introduced Colonel Glenn, who outlined the campaign in a short address, dwelling on the necessity of active work on the part of the republican party to counteract the splendid array of strength and intelligence presented by the democrats.

Colonel Glenn then introduced Major J. F. Hanson as one of the most prominent men in state politics and one of the foremost financiers of the country.

Major Hanson's Address.

Major Hanson arose amid loud applause and began his address, a synopsis of which is as follows:

"Friends and Fellow Citizens: Whether you be republicans, democrats or populists, I arise to address you today on the issues of the present campaign.

"This country has been in a political ferment for the past ten years. Public sentiment, with reference to public questions, has been subject to rapid and even violent changes, and as a natural result we have experienced more than one important and unexpected political revolution. Two developments have marked this decade: First, the ever increasing influence and power of the political agitator with the masses, to which the present abnormal political situation is due; and, second, the steady growth of independent political sentiment, and increase in the number of independent voters, to which we owe the large number of men in every community who now refuse to renew their allegiance to old political parties, because their convictions with reference to public questions are opposed to the positons of parties touching these questions.

"Depression in business is universal in extent and in measure amounts to paralysis. Throughout the country, on one side of a line that divides the people, there is uneasiness, apprehension and alarm; while on the other side, there is unrest and dissatisfaction. The very air is burdened with complaints, with grievances. There are ominous mutterings—in some cases curses, in others threats, and thoughtful men there are who imagine that in the turbulent spirit of the times, they discover the signs of coming revolution, in which other than peaceful forces will be employed.

Lost Faith Natural.

"It is natural that men who have lost faith in the intelligence and integrity of the masses should turn hopelessly from the present and look to the future with alarm. But however threatening the surface indications may be, it should not be forgotten that the great majority of the people—mislead it may be because they are misinformed, or misjudged because their grievances, as they conceive them, are not appreciated—are still honest and patriotic. They still love the country and its institutions, and are faithful to their liberties and to the country's laws. In their sufferings they have been confused and bewildered with references to the causes that have brought disaster—not only upon this country, but upon the world, and in desperation they are demanding the enactment and enforcement of laws, suggested by those who are ignorant of the conditions they propose to remedy, as well as indifferent to results, so long as popular fury promotes their selfish ends.

"I have an abiding faith in the intelligence, integrity and patriotism of the American people. To those elements of their character we must now appeal. That some will turn a deaf ear to reason is certain, because the majority are partisan to an extent that too often places party allegiance above personal convictions of duty. With these even, there is hope of co-operation in saving the honor and institutions of the country, when they are once convinced that its honor and its institutions are assailed. But the hope of the present, however, is in the great minority of nonpartisan and patriotic men who realize that in this crisis, party lines are obliterated, and that measures constitute the only basis upon which men who discharge the duties, as well as exercise the privileges of citizenship, must divide. In ordinary political contests, they may waive convictions and vote for parties, but now they realize the duty of enforcing and upholding vital principles through the ballot box.

Preliminary Campaigns Made.

"The great political parties have made their preliminary campaigns, held their national conventions, adopted their platforms and nominated candidates for president and vice president. They now come before the country and each asks to be placed in control of the government, in order that the measures for which it stands may be formulated into law and engrafted upon our public policies. Upon the record so far made, the criticism I think is fair that the republican party represents the conservative and constructive forces of the country, while the democratic party represents its radical and destructive forces.

"Money and tariff questions are at issue as directly involved in the business crisis that afflicts every interest and touches every life in the land. With reference to money, there are three contentions, and the advocates of each insist that its adoption will restore confidence, revive business and bring prosperity back to us.

"1. There are those who believe that the United States should adopt a single gold standard in opposition to bimetallism in any form, or on any basis, by international agreement, or otherwise.

"2. Those who favor bimetallism upon an international basis, and who propose to maintain the present gold standard until silver can be restored to its place as basic money, by international agreement.

"3. Those who are in favor of bimetallism by international agreement, if this can be accomplished; otherwise, by independent action of the United States.

"The first proposition embraces the eastern idea, and like the last, is opposed by the conservative sentiment of the country, and has been rejected by all political parties, and cannot, therefore, constitute the legitimate subject of discussion in the pending campaign.

"The second proposition reflects the opinion of a vast majority of the business men of the country, if not upon the primal question of a gold currency, at least upon the question of maintaining the status quo until bimetallism shall result from international action.

"It also covers the position of the republican party touching this great question, and for this reason places beyond the necessity of further discussion in this campaign, the value of money when based upon gold as a single standard of value. The admission that international bimetallism is necessary is an admission that a currency, based upon gold alone, is too valuable, or else there is no logical reason in favor of international bimetallism. Therefore, the issue between the republican party, which maintains the second proposition, and the democratic party, which maintains the third, is not with reference to the value of money, but is confined to reducing the value of money by silver coinage under an international agreement as advocated by the republican platform; or by independent action on the part of the United States, as advocated by the democratic platform.

Admits the Advance of Gold.

"While admitting the advance in gold and in the value of money based upon gold, and the necessity for some action that will correct the evil that has grown out of the demonetization of silver, it is not wise for us to rush into free silver coinage, while ignorant of, or ignoring results that will follow. It is absurd to contend that the United States can open its mints to unlimited coinage and maintain silver at par with gold. If we cannot do this, the first effect of free silver coinage would be a premium on gold, and that would retire all gold from circulation, and whether the amount that would be retired would be great or small does not affect the truth of the proposition. It would also result in the destruction of confidence in our securities, held abroad and at home, and the holders of our obligations, federal, state, municipal and corporate, would at once try to get rid of them. The banks would call in their loans, because a depreciating currency pays better returns from investments than can be realized in interest, and the owners of money would operate with it instead of lending it, as they did during the war. It would derange our foreign exchanges and destroy the rapidly growing confidence all over the world in our money, and would tend to increase England's advantage in controlling international exchanges. It would bankrupt every railroad and other corporation, which, under the silver agitation in this country, has been compelled to make its obligations payable in gold in order to borrow money. All business would be reduced to a cash basis, and the man who is in debt would find it more difficult to borrow than at present, while rates of interest, lower now than ever before, would double. It may be said that the cash system would result beneficially, and in a narrow sense, this would doubtless be true; but the prosperity, progress and civilization of every country and the world at large depend upon commerce, domestic and foreign, the life of which is confidence that inspires credit. The question cannot be measured by the narrow financial and commercial necessities of our farmers. They may be affected and are affected by the value of money, and in a fair discussion of the question this should be frankly admitted. The republican party admits this, Germany has admitted it in repeated appeals to England in behalf of silver, which will be repeated if the republicans triumph in the November elections. Before you decide to vote for free silver coinage in the United States, while most of the leading nations of the world who are as anxious as we are that silver shall be restored to its place as money of final payment refuse to take this step, would it not be wise to ask why Germany or France, the latter always favorable to silver, refuse to open their mints to free silver coinage unless other great nations would do the same. There must be some good ground for their hesitation or refusal to act independently of other nations, and whether this is the result of reasons stated, or of others, their example is at least suggestive of great caution on our part in undertaking it alone. I will not enter into any discussion of the money question upon its general merits; there is no difference between the democratic and republican parties upon the necessity for bimetallism.

"The question, and the only question between them is, how this is to be accomplished. The farmers of the south may think that they have no interest in this question save as it directly affects them. This is a mistake. The object lessons of the past few years demonstrate that in any crisis that renders capital employed in other business unprofitable, the reaction on the farmer is speedy and terrible, and this will always be so.

Regarding the Tariff Question.

"Upon the tariff question there is a vital difference in ultimate purpose between the two parties. The republican party is in favor of a protective tariff, while the democratic party advocates a tariff for revenue only—from its record outside the Chicago platform—for in this platform it opposes further agitation of this question until the silver question is settled. In view of all the conditions of public sentiment that at present exist, this position of the democratic party cannot be accepted as a permanent position. It is a well-known fact that thousands of free silver democrats are protectionists, and it was the purpose of the democratic convention to conciliate all the free silver elements by refusing to openly assail policies favored by any of them outside the free coinage of silver. Besides, as inconsistent as the platform and the former record of the party may be, the managers at Chicago knew that the advocacy of a low tariff or free trade and free silver, was entirely paradoxical, because free silver at par with gold, would protect our products to the extent of the premium on foreign gold exchange, when paid in silver currency.

Insists Upon the Tariff.

"The proposition to postpone the tariff question, which three months ago was the leading, burning question of the campaign, and substitute as the leading issue the money question, as evidenced in the agitation for free silver coinage, was a political maneuver, because there was no other issue upon which the democratic party could go before the country with any chance of success.

"As a protectionist, it makes but little difference with me what democratic platforms may say with reference to the tariff, for, in 1884, the party pledged itself, by inference at least, to raise all the federal revenues from the custom houses; promised that duties imposed should cover any differences in wages between this and other countries; and arraigned the republican party for its failure to repeal war taxes. It also characterized the internal revenue as a war tax and a direct tax. If the platform is fairly construed, it amounted to a pledge—not only to raise all the revenues at the custom houses, but to repeal the internal revenue. But, notwithstanding this platform, Mr. Cleveland in his message of 1887, assaulted the whole system of protection, and, incidentally, customs taxes, to which the party was pledged, and entered into a defense of the internal revenue, which by fair construction it had promised to repeal. In 1892 the democratic platform declared, in effect, that protection was unconstitutional, but a democratic congress proceeded to enact a measure, and a democratic president permitted it to become a law, which was as thoroughly protective and as intentionally so in many of its provisions, as the McKinley law.

"If protectionists who favor free silver vote the democratic ticket, thereby consenting that the tariff shall be postponed, what assurance does the democratic party give, or what assurance can it give, in view of its past inconsistency in dealing with this question, that it will revise the tariff at any future time upon protection lines?

"The majority of democrats are in favor of low tariff, which if not free trade in letter, amounts to free trade in spirit. For this reason the convention at Chicago was not authorized by the dominant sentiment of the party to make concessions to protectionists. If this were not so, I would not accept the assurance of the democratic party touching this question, because, as already shown, the party was pledged to protection in 1884, and assaulted the system through its president, while in 1892 it pronounced protection unconstitutional, and then proceeded to enact a tariff that was protective—at least in many of its provisions.

"Aside from considerations that would ordinarily influence men in voting according to their convictions with reference to money or the tariff, the democratic party raises another, and to my mind, a more important question than either or both combined, and that is the question of taxation, as it affects the right of all men to equality before the law, and which involves the integrity of the supreme court of the United States, the highest judicial tribunal of the country and an independent and co-ordinate department of the government, and by universal consent, the bulwark of our liberties. The purpose of the democratic party now—to substitute direct taxation for customs taxes, is a new departure from the immemorial principles of this once great party. It solemnly declared in 1884 that "from the foundation of the government, the custom house has been the chief source of federal revenue, and such it must continue to be." This declaration, if it was true, covered the history of federal taxation as to methods previous to 1884. Neither in 1888 nor 1892 did the party utter different doctrine upon the question of taxation, nor would it have dared to have done so. What new discovery during the past four years can be pointed to in justification of this new departure in our methods of federal taxation? The object was obvious: the populist party had grown to great strength in many of the states of the union, and an income tax was one of the doctrines of populism. Nor was this all; the socialists, headed by Governor Altgeld, also favored an income tax, and everything else that tends to punish thrift, and as Governor Altgeld was practically in control at Chicago, the forces that he represented were recognized, not only in committing the party to an income tax to please the populists, but by a further and more dangerous purpose, clearly implied, if not frankly expressed, to recast the supreme court in order to control its future decisions upon this question.

"If the democrats succeed in carrying the presidential election, we will establish the principle that the supreme court may be reconstructed whenever its decisions are adverse to the policies of any triumphant political party. This would destroy the great purpose for which it was created, and if the policy is followed, the final adjudication of every right, guaranteed by the constitution, could be transferred from this great tribunal to the domain of partisanship, where demagogues may inflame the passions of the people until they are incapable of wise discretion in the determination of constitutional or other questions.

"I am convinced that the evil effects of unwise tariff legislation have been attributed to our financial system. But, however this may be, in the opinion of many of our wisest and best men, both the money and the tariff questions can better wait until the vital question of preserving civil government is settled. To this question the intelligence, the conscience and the patriotism of the country must be directed.

"This view of the case is commended to the country at large. The conditions that prevail here are not favorable to a judicious settlement of this question upon its merits. Unfortunately for us, we are embarrassed by the race question. We have also been bound to the democratic party by reason of our views touching this question. But speaking for myself, and, as I believe, for tens of thousands of Georgia's best men, I say to you that I had rather trust the government of my state and the country, the interests of my children who are to live after me, to the negroes of Georgia and the south than to trust them to the forces that Altgeld controls and leads, and for whom the democratic platform now speaks. The negro is not a socialist, he is not an anarchist, he is not an enemy of property, or capital, or money, or whatever else inheritance or thrift may have honestly placed in the hands of men so fortunate or unfortunate in these evil days as to be rich. Whatever may be said of him—and no man ever did better than the negro of the south in his trying position has done—his ambition points to a fireside and a home that he may call his own. I thank God in the interests of my country, and in the negroes' behalf, that thousands of them are property owners. Where this is the case they plead for the best men for office and for good government. It is so where I live, and I believe universally so elsewhere. Shall I refuse to do my duty to the country because the negro is true to the country? God forbid! No, I will vote with the negro when he votes right, and will refuse now and hereafter to vote with the white man when he votes wrong. I do not prophesy, but the time may come when the negro will constitute the great conservative element in southern politics. The best negroes and best white men will have to come together for the protection of the rights and the interests of both if the doctrines of the democratic platform honestly reflect the sentiments of the party. The democratic platform encourages socialism, and from whatever source it may come, in whatever name or form it may appear, anarchy lurks in its shadow. Let this be the watchword of democrats and republicans when they come to vote this year. Let them also remember that every motive of patriotism and duty requires that they should stand by their principles regardless of either sentiment or prejudice. Many of you will be compelled to vote for more than you want to vote for, or less than you want to vote for, or else you cannot vote at all. Determine the highest principles that are involved and vote for them. If you believe in free trade and a gold standard until international bimetallism comes, and think the gold standard the more important, vote for McKinley. If you believe in a gold standard under these conditions, and protection, vote for McKinley. If you believe in free silver and protection, and think that protection is the more important, vote for McKinley. If you believe in free trade and free silver, vote for Bryan, for no other candidate for the presidency, past or present, has ever advocated this absurdity, for the results of one will destroy the effects of the other. If you believe in upholding the supreme court as a final arbiter of all questions involving the rights and interests of the people without fear of any or all politicians or political parties, vote for McKinley."

His address was greeted with the wildest applause from the assembled republicans.

Tennessee Heard From.

Hon. Charles R. Evans was then introduced and delivered a very strong speech in favor of the republican nominees. He is a young man possessed of fine oratorical powers, and his speech was greeted with uproarious applause from beginning to end.

Colonel S. H. Martin, of Chattanooga, followed and engaged in a regular cheer raiser of Irish humor, when the meeting adjourned until night.

Resolutions were passed strongly indorsing McKinley and Hobart.

Nominated for Congress.

The republican district committee in session today, nominated Colonel W. F. Massey, of LaFayette, for congress in opposition to Hon. John W. Maddox. His nomination is subject to ratification by the different counties in the district, but there is little doubt that he will receive their unanimous indorsement. Colonel Massey has long been prominent in Walker county politics, although he is yet a young man. Governor Northen appointed him solicitor of the county court, on his own merits, but the legislature refused to confirm the appointment because he was a republican. He will be Maddox's most dangerous opponent.

INSTRUCTED FOR EVANS.

Were the Delegates Elected at Cleveland, Tenn., Yesterday.

Chattanooga, Tenn., August 1.—(Special.) At the Bradley county republican convention, held at Cleveland today, delegates were elected for the congressional and gubernatorial conventions. Instructions were given for H. Clay Evans for governor. The majority of the convention favored Hon. T. L. Cate, of Cleveland, for congress, but at his request no instructions were given. Instructions were given for W. S. Tipton for state senator, and J. K. P. Marshall was nominated for the legislature.

After the convention, which was largely attended, according to announcement, Dr. Padgett, a populist, spoke to a large crowd, making free coinage the text of his speech. Dr. Padgett was formerly a republican, and has much influence in Bradley and adjoining counties. The doctor is for Bryan and Watson, and he is said to be cutting a wide swath in republican ranks in James, Polk, Bradley and adjoining counties.

While Dr. Padgett was holding forth, Hon. H. Clay Evans spoke at another place in the city to a fair audience. Mr. Evans's address was his stock speech, except that in closing he excoriated Governor Turney and his administration in emphatic language and gave Bob Taylor considerable attention because of his having signed the Dortch law, the poll tax and other election laws, which he said were intended to prevent honest republicans from voting. He declared the republican party was for "sound money," and the only party left to save the honor of the American people. Not accustomed to outdoor speaking, Mr. Evans became very hoarse, and his speech did not elicit that enthusiastic response that was expected. He promised to go more fully into state politics later on.

MR. CLEVELAND.

Tattnall Press: The daily papers are freely discussing the great probability of Mr. Cleveland issuing more bonds to maintain the gold reserve and now and then allusions are made to the patriotic Wall street bankers who are speaking of forming a syndicate to protect the treasury. From a countryman's point of view, it seems ridiculous that the United States should be dependent upon the good will and the charity of a few bankers in order to maintain its credit. Yet the truth is more humiliating, as under a single standard it rests with a few capitalists to force as many bond sales as they wish.

LaGrange Graphic: Grover Cleveland has been more highly honored by the democratic party than any man who ever lived. He has received the nomination for the loftiest honor in its gifts three times in succession, and yet, when for the first time it runs contrary to his individual ideas, this swollen egotist renounces it and sulks like a whipped boy, with pouting lips and dogged perverseness. Let him go, let him sulk on the hear to his heart's content, the party has repudiated him and he does it a favor by getting out.

Jonesboro Enterprise: It has been suggested that Cleveland desires to amend his 1892 letter so that he will be for party loyalty only when the name of Cleveland is on the ticket.

Wayne County Democrats.

Jesup, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—The democratic primary was held in this county today to nominate a candidate for representative and county officers. There were no contests for any of the offices and consquenly the vote was light at this place, James W. Poppell, the candidate for the legislature, getting the entire vote. The democratic ticket will be a strong one and will be hard to defeat. Democrats are jubilant and say their candidate for the legislature will win by a good majority.

TATE'S ACCEPTANCE

Of His Nomination as the Democratic Candidate for Congress

FROM THE NINTH DISTRICT

Letter of the Committee of Notification and Mr. Tate's Reply—His Position on Issues of the Day.

Logansville, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Hon. F. C. Tate has just been officially notified of his unanimous nomination as representative from the ninth congressional district to the fifty-fifth congress of the United States. Below are given the letters of notification and acceptance:

Letter of Notification.

"Clarkesville, Ga., July 20, 1896.—Hon. F. C. Tate, Jasper, Ga. Dear Sir: The undersigned were appointed by the democratic party of the ninth congressional district, which assembled in the city of Gainesville June 30th, a committee to notify you of your unanimous nomination as representative of said district to the fifty-fifth congress of the United States, and to request your acceptance. In performance of the pleasant duty assigned us, permit us to call your attention to the platform and resolutions adopted by the convention as embodying the unanimous views of that body, and coinciding so with your own, and upon which all men who have the welfare of their country and the people at heart, can unite and aid in your triumphant election. In conclusion, allow us to express our high appreciation, personally and otherwise, of yourself, and wish you and the democratic party the success that each merits. Very respectfully,

"CHARLES L. BASS,
"W. L. FINDLEY,
"T. J. ERWIN."

Hon. Carter Tate's Acceptance.

"Jasper, Ga., July 28, 1896.—Messrs. C. L. Bass, W. L. Findley and F. J. Erwin. Gentlemen: Your letter of the 20th, notifying me that at the convention of the democratic party of the ninth congressional district, held in the city of Gainesville, on June 30th, I was unanimously nominated as a candidate for representative to the fifty-fifth congress, and that you were appointed to notify me of this nomination, and to request my acceptance, received. You refer in your letter to the platform adopted by this convention; this platform I have before me, and on the great question now before the country you declare 'for the ancient democratic policy of finance which is based on the impartial use and treatment of both gold and silver as our standard money metals—the free and unlimited coinage of both, without discrimination in favor of either, at the ratio of 16 to 1.' This I have all along advocated and supported, and this will be the paramount issue in this campaign. On this question the issue is clearly drawn—it is between the gold standard and gold bonds on one side and the unrestricted coinage of both silver and gold, and no bonds, on the other side. I believe that the effort of the true, unselfish and patriotic men of this country to restore the money of the constitution is well begun.

"We are now about to enter the heart of the enemy's country, and we will go on. This country does not belong to the plutocrats or to monopolists, it belongs to the people, and we will save it from both, and will again put it under perfect control of the plain, honest people. My position on the other important questions before the people is also understood, and it is, therefore, unnecessary for me to discuss them in detail in this letter.

"Appreciating fully the high honor done me, and grateful for the unanimous approval of my course as your representative, I accept the nomination with the full sense of the responsibility it imposes. If the action of those whom you represent shall be approved by the people of our district, by electing me to the fifty-fifth congress, I shall in the future, as in the past, give my entire time in an honest effort to make the people who confide their interests to my keeping a faithful and capable public servant. With my thanks for the courteous manner in which you have advised me of the action of the convention, and for your kind words of approval, I am, with best wishes for each of you personally, your obedient servant, F. C. TATE."

BOLTERS GET READY FOR WORK.

Former Democrats Are Preparing To Knife Bryan and Sewall.

Chicago, August 1.—According to the reports received by the provisional national executive committee of the anti-free silver democrats, thirty-six states will be represented at the Indianapolis meeting of national committeemen, who are instructed to sign and issue a call for a national nominating convention.

The executive committee met at the Palmer house headquarters today and the members were highly gratified to hear the report of the work of the sub-committee, ex-Congressman W. D. Bynum, of Indiana, and Henry S. Robbins, of Illinois, which has been in communication with the states in sympathy with the movement. In addition to the foregoing members there were present General Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, chairman; Colonel J. O. Broadhead, of Missouri, and W. B. Haldeman, of Kentucky, the full committee.

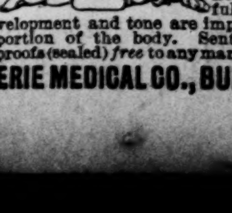
It was found that the sound money men of nineteen states had already organized and named their committeemen with instructions to attend the Indianapolis meeting. Those who have reported by name are as follows:

Alabama—J. M. Faulkner, Montgomery; California—E. B. Pond, San Francisco; Illinois—John M. Palmer, Springfield; Indiana—John R. Wilson, Indianapolis; Kansas—Eugene Hazen, of Topeka; Kentucky—Richard T. Tyler, of Hickman; Massachusetts—Ex-Mayor N. Matthews, of Boston; Minnesota—F. W. M'Kutcheon, of St. Paul; Mississippi—Edgar S. Wilson, of Jackson; Missouri—L. C. Krasthoff, of Kansas City; Nebraska—Euclid Martin, of Omaha; New Hampshire—Gordon Woodbury, of Manchester; New York—Charles Tracey, of Albany; alternate, George Foster Peabody, of Brooklyn; Pennsylvania—Joe C. Bullitt, of Philadelphia; alternate, George F. Bear; South Carolina—T. F. Tolley, of Anderson; West Virginia—H. S. Simms, of Huntington; alternate, R. Stallmaker; Wisconsin—Ellis B. Usher, of Lacrosse; Oregon—C. E. S. Wood, of Portland. Maryland reported an organization perfected with H. A. Parr president and a committeeman chosen but gave no name.

Ohio and Texas reported that conferences had been called for to name representatives.

Connecticut, Florida, Iowa, Maine, Michigan, Rhode Island, Vermont, Tennessee, Virginia and Washington were heard from to the effect that meetings had been called for early next week to appoint representatives, which practically adds ten to the Indianapolis list. After the committee meeting, a telegram was received from Charles H. Baker, of Seattle, stating that a conference there today had chosen Judge Thomas Burke to represent Washington.

The committee was advised that in the following states action was being taken which would result in naming committeemen: Colorado, New Jersey, Montana, South Dakota and North Dakota. The committee feels sure of the participation of at least thirty-one states in the convention call with the other five at Indianapolis. New Mexico and Oklahoma asked to be represented at Indianapolis, but the committee does not feel authorized to accept committeemen from the territories. It was decided to hold the conference in the clubroom of the Dennison hotel.

WEAK MEN
CURED AS IF BY MAGIC.

Victims of Lost Manhood should send at once for a book that explains how full manly vigor is easily, quickly and permanently restored. No man suffering from weakness can afford to ignore this timely advice. Book tells how full strength, development and tone are imparted to every portion of the body. Sent with positive proofs (sealed) free to any man on application.
ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

MAJOR BLACK CALLED

Democrats of Richmond County Pledge Themselves To Him.

HE WILL PROBABLY ACCEPT

Action of State and National Convention Is Indorsed.

IMPORTANT RESOLUTIONS WERE ADOPTED

Delegates to Sandersville Meeting in August Instructed To Consider Rotation Scheme.

Augusta, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—A mass meeting of the democrats of Richmond county was held today at the courthouse to elect delegates to the congressional convention at Sandersville and the senatorial convention. Judge Henry C. Roney was elected chairman.

Mr. Doughty moved that the chair appoint five as a committee to select delegates to the congressional convention at Sandersville on August 10th. Mr. Wright offered an amendment, which was accepted, that the same committee nominate delegates to the senatorial canvention. The committee appointed was: Messrs. Joseph B. Cumming, J. J. Doughty, W. J. Steed, M. V. Calvin and John J. Cohen.

Mr. Bryan Cumming offered this resolution:

Resolved, That the delegates to the senatorial convention be and they are hereby authorized to consider in convention the question of rotation in this senatorial district and adopt some fair basis of settlement of this question.

It was carried unanimously.

Mr. D'Antignac then read the following resolution, which was carried amid applause:

Resolved, That the democracy of Richmond county in mass meeting assembled do hereby ratify and confirm the action of the recent democratic conventions, both state and national, and pledge itself to the zealous support of the nominees of the party.

The committee on nominations reported as follows:

Congressional delegates, J. R. Lamar, James Tobin, W. A. Latimer, Neil McInnes, Thomas Barrett, Jr., Bryan Cumming, James U. Jackson, Dan Kerr, J. C. Flynn, John D. Sheahan, C. H. Cohen, Charles J. Bayne, James P. Verdery, Boykin Wright and Irvin Alexander.

Senatorial Delegates—P. J. Sullivan, W. B. Young, J. J. Doughty, E. J. O'Connor, W. A. Garrett and S W. Carter.

Mr. Boykin Wright offered the following:

Whereas, The democratic party of Richmond county views with peculiar satisfaction and pride, the services and career in congress of its distinguished son, the Hon J. C. C. Black, who has represented this district in the fifty-third and fifty-fifth congresses of the United States with such eminent ability, unfaltering fidelity and patriotism; and,

Whereas, It has been with sincere pain and regret that the members of the party have read the recent letters of Congressman Black in which he asks that his name be not considered in the approaching congressional convention, which is to convene in Sandersville on the 15th of August, for the purpose of nominating a democratic candidate for congress in this district; and, whereas, notwithstanding this disposition on his part, the democracy of this county and, it is believed, of this district is unwilling to lose his valuable services at this important juncture in our political fortunes; be it

Resolved that it is the unanimous sense of the democracy of Richmond county, in mass meeting assembled, that the Hon. J. C. C. Black should be nominated and elected as his own successor.

It was enthusiastically carried by a rising vote, and the convention adjourned.

This action may be regarded as settling the question of Major Black's candidacy, as Richmond county leaders would not have gone through the farce of indorsing Major Black for the nomination without being convinced of his acceptance.

Both Are Silver Men.

Chattanooga, Tenn., August 1.—L. M. Coleman, chairman of the third congressional district convention, has called a district convention to be held at the courthouse in Chattanooga August 12th. Hon. John A. Moon, judge of this judicial circuit, and Hon. Thomas L. Arnwine, of McMinn county, are announced candidates. Both gentlemen are pronounced free silver men. Judge Moon is largely in the lead, and will doubtless be nominated on the first ballot.

Elected a New President.

Raleigh, N. C., August 1.—(Special.)—Today the trustees of the university elected Professor E. A. Alderman president of the State university by a unanimous vote. Seven names not North Carolinians were presented. Professor Alderman is only thirty-six years old. His ability is unquestioned as the high positions he has filled testify. His duties begin on August 15th.

President Winston has gone to Texas, but will return and deliver a farewell address to the students at Chapel Hill in September. The university law school has a class of forty. This is about the largest one on record.

Two Men Killed in a Collision.

Montgomery, Ala., August 1.—Special.)—Two freight trains on the Louisville and Nashville road collided at 2 o'clock this morning at Mountain Creek, between Montgomery and Birmingham. Both engines and several cars were demolished, and Henry Ford, a colored switchman, and an unknown white tramp, were killed. A misread order caused the accident.

Storm in Bibb and Twiggs.

Macon, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Macon was visited by a heavy rain, lightning and thunder storm today, though no damage was done except a severe washing of the streets and a few broken sewers. It is reported here tonight that Jeffersonville, Twiggs county, was badly damaged by a storm this afternoon. Telegraph wires between Macon and Jeffersonville have been blown down and it is impossible to verify the report.

Democrats in Pennsylvania.

Towanda, Pa., August 1.—Bradford county democrats pronounced for free silver at their convention in June and the county committee at a meeting held here today adopted a resolution asking Mr. William Singerly and all the other gold men to resign from the Pennsylvania electoral ticket. One of the electors, John M. Carroll, although a gold advocate before the national convention, has announced that he will support Bryan and Sewall.

Free Coinage in New York.

Jamestown, N. Y., August 1.—The democratic county committee of Chautauqua county held a special meeting at Mayville today and a resolution was adopted indorsing the entire democratic national ticket and platform.

Bland Will Accompany Bryan.

Lincoln, Neb., August 1.—Hon. Richard P. Bland, Mr. Bryan's unsuccessful competitor for the democratic nomination, will accompany Mr. Bryan to New York and will probably speak at the Madison Square garden meeting. He will go as the nominee's guest. Mr. Bland is expected here Friday.

Turned in a False Alarm.

An alarm was received by the fire department yesterday afternoon from box 27. On answering the box it was found that the alarm was a false one. Some person, presumably a negro boy, had found or stolen a key that fitted the box and sent in the alarm just for fun. A search was made for the offender by the police but was not found.

DEATH SENTENCE PRONOUNCED

On Elder, Who Killed Another Negro in Oconee County.

Athens, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Judge N. L. Hutchins has just adjourned Oconee superior court and is ready to convene Jackson superior court Monday.

The most important case tried at Watkinsville this week was that of the state v. George Elder, colored, charged with the murder of Bob Geans, an aged negro man, who was trying to keep Elder from shooting his son at the time he received his death wound.

Elder was ably defended by Judge B. E. Thrasher, but the jury was out only a few minutes, returning a verdict of guilty. Judge Hutchins sentenced Elder to be hanged on August 18th. A motion for a new trial will be made.

Cornelius Richardson, colored, the negro who was tried by Judge Hutchins for burglary when the judge first came to the bench, was tried yesterday for arson, but the jury made a mistrial.

NEW BRIDGES IN CLARKE.

One Has Been Built—Others Contracted For.

Athens, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Judge Herrington has just accepted the new bridge over Sandy creek, near this city. The voting precinct will now be changed to Barrett's mill for the benefit of the voters of Sandy creek district.

Judge Herrington is now having built a new bridge over Shoal creek in Puryear's district. It will be completed inside the next three weeks

He Saw a Bear.

Last night Mr. Claude Massey was returning home at a late hour from his work, and saw a big bear come out of the University campus on the Jackson street side. The moon was shining brightly and no mistake could have been made. He didn't stop to investigate matters, but simply pulled away for home as fast as he could. The bear has not been seen today, and it is not known where he went.

The remains of Mr. John A. Hunter were laid to rest in Oconee cemetery today. The funeral was conducted at the home of his father, Mr. S. M. Hunter.

The directors of the Commercial Club of Athens will meet Tuesday night in an important business session. The club is succeeding admirably. It has been organized now for over eighteen months and has a membership of over one hundred citizens who take a great deal of interest in its affairs.

HARRIS WILL NOT QUIT.

Lively Row in a Negro Church at Chattanooga.

Chattanooga, Tenn., August 1—(Special.) There is a peculiar state of affairs existing among the worshipers of St. James Colored Baptist church of this city. The pastor, Rev. J. M. Harris, was elected for one year, ending July 16. After that time had passed he continued his ministrations and attended the recent convention at Nashville. During his absence his pulpit was declared vacant by the deacons of the church, while a strong faction held a meeting and called him for a second term. The deacons and trustees then filed a bill in the chancery court and Chancellor McConnell granted an injunction prohibiting Harris from preaching in or in any way interfering with the church management. Harris is going to fight and trouble is feared tomorrow.

Indorsed the Ticket.

Bath, Me., August 1.—At the Sagadohoc county democratic convention today resolutions indorsing the national ticket were passed unanimously with great enthusiasm and the convention adjourned with cheers for Bryan and Sewall.

Called a Meeting.

Nashville, Tenn., August 1.—(Special.)—A call is published this afternoon for a meeting of "sound money" democrats to be held Tuesday night for the purpose of organization. The call is signed by over one hundred names, most of them wholesale business men.

English Were Beaten.

Halifax, N. S., August 1.—The Canadian-American four won the four-oared international race at the summer carnival today. Time, 18:35. The English crew was second, 18:45. The Halifax crew, 19:20. The St. John crew was beaten by about half a mile.

Mansfield Nominated.

Darien, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Joe Mansfield was nominated today for representative over Atwood. The largest democratic vote ever known here was polled at today's primary. Atwood promises loyal support. There was no bitterness manifested in the contest.

Take Warning!

From The Swainsboro Pine Forest.

Judging from the cut of that under jaw it is likely that if the politicians and place hunters are counting on "using" Mr. Bryan, should he be elected, they are mistaken in their man. That jaw and chin indicate a man who has a will of his own.

UNDER A LUCKY STAR.

A Shrewd Fellow's Career in Oklahoma.

When the Oklahoma country was opened to settlement one of the first to get on the ground to get his pick of lands and town lots was Dave Harvey. This man was born under a lucky star. Things came his way while he lived in Topeka, and he had not been in Oklahoma six months until he was a candidate for congress. He was nominated and elected, serving one term, says The St. Louis Republic.

While Harvey resided in Topeka he schemed around and secured an election to the office of probate judge. In those days the probate judge's office in Kansas was rated along with the best-paying gold mines. It was when the Vance prohibition law was doing business through the medium of the Kansas drug store. Under the law each druggist was supposed to put up 5 cents with the probate judge for every sale of red, vinous or malt liquors made for medical, scientific or mechanical purposes. In those days all a man had to do was to state the nature of his infirmity to the druggist, who recorded the fact in a big book, and then proceeded in company with the individual and his companions to the rear room, where the entire party exemplified the Kansas system of irrigation. Such diseases as in-growing toe nails, corns, rheumatism, malaria, indigestion, kidney complaint and liver trouble yielded instantly to this treatment. There was a great deal of sickness during the two years when Harvey was probate judge, and had it not been that Dave saw greener fields in the El Dorado he would have yielded to the demand of the people and served another term.

After Harvey had passed through the Oklahoma boom and had settled down to the law business in Oklahoma City, his good luck did not desert him. Two years in Washington was all that he wanted. He confessed that the opportunities for making money there were not the best, and he was not satisfied with the paltry salary of $5,000 a year. Harvey isn't a man of tempestuous temperament. In comparison with his usual calm demeanor, a mild June morning is a raging cyclone. But, to use the Kansas vernacular, he manages to get there with beautiful regularity.

Harvey went before the last territorial legislature with a proposition to work with the government to get school lands set aside for the use of the territory out of the reservation soon to be opened to settlement. He said he would undertake this difficult and arduous labor for 10 cents for each acre reserved. The legislature snapped up this bargain, and tendered a vote of thanks to the ex-congressman for his liberality and willingness to aid the territory in securing lands, that the people of Oklahoma might be able to educate their children. It was the offer of a public benefactor. His name was embalmed in the memory of the people of the territory by the local newspapers.

A few days thereafter Harvey left for Washington. What he did there is not known, but a few months later when the Kickapoo country was opened it was found that 100,000 acres had been reserved for school purposes. Harvey had not left his law office in Oklahoma City during all this time but with a territorial map and the use of a blue pencil a trip to the Kickapoo country was rendered unnecessary. It is related that not a wave of trouble appeared to roll across Harvey's peaceful breast as he drew has warrant for $10,000.

BERNER GETS MONROE

Exciting Times at the County Primary Yesterday.

CANDIDATES FOR THE SENATE

Had Made a Bitter Fight and a Thorough Canvass.

JUDGE STONE DEFEATED BY BERNER

It Was a Long Ticket Voted and the Contests for Office Was Very Close in Some Cases.

Forsyth, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Today's primary has been the most intensely exciting witnessed in Monroe county in years, excelling in interest the Cabaniss-Berner contest of four years ago. Every available vote was polled from one end of the county to the other.

The fight was bitter and uncertain to the end. The senatorial place played the leading part and the result was a great surprise on account of Mr. Berner's large majority, as it was conceded on all sides to be a close race. Hon. Robert Berner defeated his opponent, Judge Stone, by 377 majority.

Colonel Bartow Willingham was defeated by Samuel Rutherford for the legislature by 175 majority.

Cyrus Sharp, who has been clerk of the superior court for twenty-four years, was defeated by C. M. G. Bloodworth, brother of Solicitor General Bloodworth, by a small majority.

Thomas Berry, of Unionville, was elected tax receiver by a safe majority over Hightower the present incumbent.

John Phinazee won out easily as tax collector.

There were twenty-four candidates on the ticket, each having a good following. W. A. Worsham easily led the ticket in the legislative race.

PRIMARY FOR TAYLOR COUNTY.

Democrats Will Name Candidates for Office on August 29th.

Butler, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—The democratic executive committee of Taylor county met at the courthouse yesterday and ordered the nomination for representative and county officers to be held by a primary August 29th.

The populists of the county met in mass meeting today and appointed delegates to the gubernatorial convention in Atlanta August 6th and to the congressional convention of the third district at Cordele August 8th. Resolutions were adopted asking the state convention to put out a ticket, and that every county in the state have a full ticket in that field. Also a resolution moving Bryan for president. This resolution was, however, tabled, as a large majority thought it best that the state convention act on the matter first.

POPULISTS OF GREENE COUNTY.

Executive Committee Meets and Nominate Candidates.

Greenesboro, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—The populist executive committee held a meeting here today and nominated candidates as follows: Members of the legislature, Robert Davison, Luther Boswell; clerk of court, James L. Crossley; sheriff, C. C. Oliver; collector, John Hailes; receiver, Miles Copelan; coroner, Alex O'Neal. No nomination was made for ordinary.

The democrats have not yet chosen their candidates, but will probably do so within the next ten days. The campaign promises to be a warm one, with the chances for democrats better than two years ago.

REPUBLICANS OF FANNIN

Meet at Blue Ridge and Elect Delegates.

Blue Ridge, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—The republicans of Fannin county had a rally here today. George W. Phillips was elected chairman. A new executive committee was also elected.

McKinley and Hobart, "sound money" and protection were indorsed. A resolution was passed with applause indorsing the action and policy of Hon. A. E. Buck. George F. Phillips and J. R. Willis were elected delegates to the state convention and W. E. Percy and E. S. Vandergriff delegates to the congressional convention to be held at Gainesville September 2d.

FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH.

Tamer of Wild Beasts Weds a Society Belle in Africa.

Singular Romance of the Battle of Atlanta.

From The Iowa Workman.

About the saddest thing I ever encountered, says Major William R. Goges, was a pathetic little incident on the battlefield after the siege of Atlanta. It was night, and I had been ordered to go out and work on a casement near the enemy's lines. They knew we were there, for they kept up a continuous ping, ping, ping of minie balls, now and then varying the amusement by sending a hot ten-pounder, scorching the ground and playing havoc with the bushes unpleasantly close to our ears. As I was running about, suddenly one of the boys rushed up and said:

"There's a dying man wants to see you, captain. You'd better come quick, for he's got a hole through his head."

I hastened in the direction indicated, and soon found the poor fellow. He was being propped up by a corporal, but by the way he acted and talked I knew he was settled for.

"They've got me this time, captain," he said, slowly, the blood choking him as he spoke. He'd been wounded a couple of times before and was a brave man, and a good one, too. I said what I could in the line of sympathy, telling him that it was the fate of war, and that his old comrades would follow him sooner or later. It was only a matter of a few days, anyhow.

"I want you to do me a favor, captain," he said, the death sweat on his forehead shining like beads in the fitful gleam of a candle we had lighted.

"Of course I'll do it, my boy," I said.

"There's my knapsack and canteen," he choked, pitifully. "Take them or send them to my poor old father and mother up in Vermont. Tell 'em that their son died like a soldier on the field of battle. Tell them that I died thinking of them; and, and, and there is another matter, another—" Here a stream of blood gushed from his lips, and his eyes took on a look of horror that almost frightened me. "Another matter," he gasped, "another matter. Reach down in my blouse and get a picture there." I did as directed, and saw in the faint light that the card bore the face of a young woman. "It's, it's the girl I was going to marry," sobbed the dying man. "Tell her that I died with my lips on hers. Put the picture to my lips, captain, that I may kiss it." He kissed the senseless cardboard over and over again, and though I turned reverently away, I caught a glimpse of the love-lit eyes that told of his devotion.

As he caressed the likeness for the last time the ambulance drove up and he was tenderly loaded in for the hospital, where his last moments might be less painful than on the rough, rock-strewn battleground.

The first chance I got I sent that knapsack and that sweet face to the ones that loved the soldier. That isn't all of the story. In October, if I recollect right, just before the battle of Alatoona and after General Hood swung round to Grant's rear, I was riding along a very dusty road with my company. Suddenly I saw a spectacle before me that nearly knocked me off my horse. There in the middle of the road, with his arms wildly waving toward me, was that same dying soldier. His head was bandaged up, and when he spoke his voice was much impeded.

"I've got a furlough," he said, trying to grin good naturedly, but failing because of the bandages around his face. "I've got a furlough, and I'm going home to marry that girl." And he did.

FIGHTING THE TIE TRUST.

Farmers of Troup County Will Use Wire in Baling Cotton.

LaGrange, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Quite a number of Troup's best farmers and citizens generally met in the courthouse today at 11 o'clock for the purpose of protesting against the advancement of the price of ties by the cotton tie trust. Judge B. C. Ferrell presided and Hon. F. P. Longley acted as secretary. Judge F. M. Longley offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, A cotton tie trust has been recently organized and advanced the price of ties nearly 100 per cent, adding an additional cost to the cotton growers of about $1,500,000; and,

"Whereas, As we regard this advance as oppressive and unjust, we call on the planters of Georgia and the other cotton growing states to take immediate action looking to a substitute for the present cotton tie, either of wire or such other material as may be deemed sufficient. We disclaim any attempt to hamper legitimate business, but in view of the times cannot look upon this movement otherwise than an unjust attempt to 'reap where they have not sown and gather where they have not strewn;' therefore be it

"Resolved, That we, the planters of Troup county, will resist to the bitter end all such attempts at robbery under the guise of business and put the trust on notice that we will not submit to such unconscionable exaction.

"2. That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be forwarded to our commissioner of agriculture for such action as he may think best and that the press of the state publish the same."

George S. Hanson, a hardware merchant, was in the meeting and stated that he had been making investigations and found that with wire, which will be equally strong as the present tie, the farmer can bind his cotton at a cost of from 11 to 14 cents per bale, which will be cheaper to the farmer than the tie at legitimate prices. On investigation your reporter finds that but few of the LaGrange merchants have bought and but very few ties have been brought over from last season. Troup's farmers mean business and it looks very much like they are determined not to pay an exorbitant price for the ties.

MUST USE THEIR TRUE COLORS.

Henrichsen May Not Let Gold Men Call Themselves Democrats.

Chicago, August 1.—The sound democracy of Illinois will hold a state convention. This step was formally decided upon today by the state executive committee.

Chairman Ewing was directed to prepare a call for the convention to be held in Chicago August 25th, to nominate a full state ticket and elect delegates to the anti-free silver national convention.

There is talk in democratic circles to the effect that Chairman Henrichsen, of the democratic state committee, will exercise his authority as secretary of state to prevent the gold democrats using the name "Democrat" on the ballots with an astonishment.

SUCCEEDS GENERAL YOUNG.

Macgrane Coxe, of New York, Appointed Minister to Guatemala.

Washington, August 1.—The mail from Gray Gables today brought the following appointment: MacGrane Coxe, of New York, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Guatemala and Honduras, to succeed P. M. B. Young, deceased.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S CROWN.

It Is the Heaviest of All the Diadems Worn in Europe.

From The San Francisco Chronicle.

The queen of England's crown is constructed of jewels taken from old crowns and other stones provided by her majesty. It consists of emeralds, rubbies, sapphires, pearls and diamonds. The stones, which are set in gold and silver, incase a crimson velvet cap with a border of ermine, the whole interior being lined with finest white silk. Above the crimson border of the lower edge of the band is a row of 129 pearls. Round the upper part of the band is a border of 112 pearls. In the front, stationed between the two borders of pearls, is a huge sapphire, purchased by George IV, set in the center of valuable pearls. At the back, in the same position, is another but smaller sapphire.

The sides are adorned with three sapphires, and between these are eight emeralds. Above and below the sapphires, extending all round the crown, are placed at intervals fourteen large diamonds, the eight emeralds being encircled by clusters of diamonds, 128 in number. Between the emeralds and sapphires are sixteen ornaments, each consisting of eight diamonds. Above a circular bend are eight sapphires, set separately, encircled by eight diamonds. Between each of these eight sapphires are eight festoons of eighteen diamonds each. In front of the crown is a diamond Maltese cross, in the center of which glistens the famous ruby given to Edward I by Dom Pedro the Cruel. This is the stone which adorned the helmet of Henry V at the battle of Agincourt.

The center of the ruby is hollow, and the space filled, in accordance with the eastern custom, with a smaller ruby. The Maltese cross is formed of seventy-five splendid diamonds. At each of the sides and at the back is a maltese cross with emerald center, containing, respectively, 132, 124 and 130 sparkling diamonds.

Level with the four Maltese crosses, and stationed between them, are four ornaments shaped like the fleur-de-lis, with four rubies in the center and surrounded by diamonds, containing eighty-five, eighty-six and eighty-seven diamonds. From the Maltese crosses spring four imperial arches, composed of oak leaves and diamonds. The leaves are formed of 728 diamonds; thirty-two pearls represent the acorns and fifty-four diamonds the cups. From the upper part of the imperial arches hang suspended four large pendant-shaped pearls set in diamond cups, each cup being formed of twelve diamonds, the stems from each of the four hanging pearls being encrusted with twenty-four diamonds. Above the arch is the mount, which is made of 438 diamonds. The zone and arc are represented by thirty-three diamonds. On the summit of the throne is a cross, which has for its center a rose cup sapphire set in the center of fourteen large diamonds. Altogether the crown comprises one large ruby, one large sapphire, twenty-six smaller sapphires, eleven emeralds, four rubies, 1,363 brilliants, 1,273 rose diamonds, four pendant-shaped pearls and 273 smaller pearls. It is the heaviest and most uncomfortable diadem of any crowned head in Europe.

William J. Bryan for President.

Editor Constitution—As one of the young democracy of Georgia I wish to say that I am heart and soul for the brilliant young Nebraskan. He is a man of spotless character, conservative, yet aggressive, in his methods; honest in his convictions to a degree that wherever he speaks he carries conviction to his hearers. Let him get before the farmers and working men of the country and you will see that he will carry them with a unanimity and enthusiasm rarely seen in the history of American politics. Not only as a bimetallist has he a national reputation, but as a tariff reform democrat his record is splendid. The south and west need and demand free coinage and tariff reform because they are the agricultural portion of the union. They say the east has the money and money controls elections. In some instances that is true, but all the money of the east and the Bank of England combined cannot buy the sturdy yeomanry, the farmers of this country. The floating vote around the cities may be bought, but the great mass of the American people are patriots and they have no price. Their patriotism is above money and beyond price.

Mark my prediction, just as Grover Cleveland on tariff reform swept everything before him like an avalanche in '93, so Bryan and silver with greater power as a mighty land slide will sweep the country in '96. In fact, to the observant man the desire for free silver is more marked than tariff reform was in '92.

The nomination of Bryan solidifies again the masses of our people and populists and democrats can fight side by side under his banner.

EB T. WILLIAMS.

August 1, 1896.

INSIST ON WATSON

Bibb County Populists Hold a Meeting in Macon.

SEVERAL SPEECHES MADE

Azmon Murphey Tells of Scenes at the St. Louis Convention.

WHEN WATSON WAS PUT IN NOMINATION

Mr. W. A. Poe Also Speaks—Resolutions Adopted To Stand by the Action of the Convention.

Macon, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—The populists of Bibb county assembled in mass meeting today at noon in the superior court room for the purpose of electing delegates to the state, congressional and senatorial conventions and to transact whatever other business might come before them. Dr. W. P. Glover, a wealthy and intelligent gentleman, was chosen chairman. Dr. Glover was a delegate from the sixth district to the St. Louis populist convention.

Mr. W. A. Poe, a well-known citizen and member of the Macon bar, introduced the following resolutions in indorsement of Bryan and Watson:

Be it resolved by the populists in mass meeting assembled, That we earnestly indorse the action of the St. Louis convention in its nomination of William J. Bryan, of Nebraska, for president of the United States; that we recognize in him a fearless exponent of the principles of a government of the people, for the people and by the people.

Be it further resolved, That we do accept and most loyally approve of their nomination for vice president of Georgia's gifted statesman—a man loyal to his people and country; one who has fearlessly championed the rights of the people; a man who commands the respect of his opponents and the unchanging love and esteem of his friends; a man who at all times exposes and opposes the scheming politicians of high or low degree; a man who by his worth and genius, by his honesty, by his love of the people, by his patriotic devotion to the true principles of democracy, has been and is a bulwark of the people; a champion of pure government—Thomas E. Watson.

Be it further resolved, That we pledge ourselves to support with loyalty and earnest devotion the nominees of the St. Louis convention, and we deprecate any suggestion or effort from whatever source to deprive our party of the firm adherence to the action of our representative delegates in national convention assembled.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

Colonel Murphey Speaks.

In response to calls Colonel A. A. Murphey, of Barnesville, arose to address the meeting. He was received with much applause. Colonel Murphey was a delegate from the sixth district to the St. Louis convention, and he was specially invited to come to Macon today to speak on the work of the convention, etc. Colonel Murphey talked enthusiastically and interestingly. He described with what enthusiasm the name of Watson was received in the convention and said it swept over the delegates like a prairie fire. Murphey declared that it is useless to talk of withdrawing Watson as a vice presidential candidate; that he was in the race to the finish, and that the only thing for the democrats to do, the patriotic thing to do, is to withdraw Sewall. He declared that the withdrawal of Watson would mean the disruption and disbandment of the populist party, and this would never be consented to by Watson or the party. He declared that Watson had never desired the nomination for vice president and only accepted it in a spirit of harmony and to help preserve the party and to aid in fulfilling the mission for which it was born. The words of Murphey were received with great favor by the Bibb populists and they expressed themselves determined to stick to Watson. They are equally enthusiastic for Bryan, but say they do not want Bryan without Watson and will not support Bryan if Watson is not his running mate. Murphey predicted that Bryan and Watson could sweep to overwhelming victory. He declared that if Bryan would come south to speak and Watson go west this country would be electrified in a manner never before known in its history.

Poe's Address.

Following Colonel Murphey, Mr. W. A. Poe delivered an address. He also advocated Bryan and Watson, and, like Colonel Murphey, said Mr. Watson would stand by his colors and never withdraw. Mr. Poe spoke in an able manner for the free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

To Improve the Plant.

Macon has recognized for some time that the water plant of the Macon Gas Light and Water Company has been inadequate for the growing demands of the people, and has felt and maintained that something should be done to better the condition of affairs, and the public has been patient only because of its sympathy with the company in its financial embarrassment and receivership. The pumping capacity is moderate. Receiver T. D. Tinsley has become convinced that no time should be lost in furnishing to the citizens of Macon what they are justly entitled to have, that is an ample supply of water for fire and domestic purposes, and he has prepared a special report to Judge Speer, of the federal court, calling attention to the difficulties which surround the further successful operation of the water plant, and asking permission of the court for authority to issue $125,000 of certificates with which to move the pumping station up the river about two miles higher than its present position on the lands which the company now owns, to put in a modern five-million-gallon pump and adequate filter basin, and to lay from the new station a twenty-inch main through Vineville and through the center of the city of Macon; also to enlarge such mains as have proved to be too small. If this can be accomplished it will give to the city of Macon the system of waterworks it has long needed.

The reorganization plans which are now on foot and which it is hoped will be consummated next summer contemplate the issue of additional bonds with which to build an entire new system for the city. Messrs. R. D. Wood & Co., of Philadelphia, who are large creditors of the Macon Gas Light and Water Company, and Mr. A. E. Boardman, the president of the company, have been in Macon the past week in consultation with Receiver Tinsley, and they concur with him in the wisdom of making the improvements now instead of waiting until next summer. The $125,000 of receiver's certificates, which are proposed to be issued, can be paid by the issuance of bonds under the reorganization plans. Receiver Tinsley has managed the affairs of the Macon Gas Light and Water Company excellently, and the public will be delighted to learn that it is his purpose, with the consent of the federal court, to make much needed improvements immediately.

After Poe's address delegates were appointed to the state, congressional and senatorial conventions as follows: To the state convention, W. T. Bartlett, C. D. Redding, Tom Parker, J. F. Hamlin, W. J. Mosley, J. E. Mosley, M. J. Newberry, W. T. Helley, S. A. Parker, H. J. Brown, J. W. Sims, J. W. T. Howard, H. H. Moncrief, George Tucker, J. M. T. Woodall, T. H. Jones, B. M. Cooke, J. M. Ellis, M. M. Kitchens, W. A. Poe, W. P. Glover, Guy Taylor, Henry Ohr, C. M. Newberry, George Lowe.

To the senatorial and congressional conventions, H. J. Brown, J. M. Ellis, J. M. Williams, M. T. Bartlette, W. S. Holly, W. P. Glover, T. J. Parker, Frank Hamlin, George Burnette, Guy Taylor, C. C. Hamlin, A. C. Chambless, J. H. Mosley.

The delegates go uninstructed. The convention adjourned after selecting the delegates.

We pay interest on time deposits. Atlanta Trust and Banking Company.
aug2-1m-sun-tues-fri

Hear the free Concert by the Summer Opera Company at Ponce de Leon tonight.

SMALL CROWD AT COLUMBUS.

At the Meeting of the Populists—Resolutions Passed.

Columbus, Ga., August 1.—(Special)—There was a mass meeting here at noon today of the populists of Muscogee county, at which twenty members of the people's party were present. Delegates were appointed to the state convention at Atlanta on August 6th, the fourth district congressional convention at Warm Springs on August 25th, and the district senatorial convention at Columbus on August 22d.

The populists will get out a full legislative ticket, and also a county ticket in Muscogee, in opposition to the democratic candidates already nominated. The populists will hold a mass meeting here on the 27th, for the purpose of making these nominations, the following resolution having been adopted at todays' meeting:

Be it resolved by the people's party of Muscogee county, in mass meeting assembled, that a mass meeting be and the same is called to meet in the superior courtroom, in the city of Columbus, at noon, on the 27th day of August, for the purpose of nominating representatives and county officers; and we invite all friends of reform to meet with us.

No uneasiness is felt by the democrats, as their party is now stronger than it was two years ago, when the people's party ticket for the legislature was defeated. Although it was thought that Mr. Charlton E. Battle, the democratic nominee for state senator, and also the congressional nominee of the democratic party would have opposition, yet it was not generally believed that the populists would get out a county ticket.

The following resolution was also adopted today:

Be it resolved by the people's party of Muscogee county, in mass meeting assembled, that we indorse the action of our national convention at St. Louis, and appeal to the lovers of good government, prosperity and happiness to unite with us.

A new executive committee was also appointed, of which Mr. Abb Wooldrige was re-elected chairman.

Populist Primary in Pike.

Zebulon, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—The populists of Pike held a primary at the various precincts in the county today to nominate county officers. The vote at this precinct was small, there being only about thirty-three ballots cast. The result will not be known before Monday.

RAIN IN MISSISSIPPI.

Hot Spell Broken by Refreshing Showers.

Jackson, Miss., August 1.—The long dry, hot spell of weather was broken today by a generous rain, and the 1,000 boys in Camp McLaurin are in better spirits. The thermometer stood at 100 previous to the rain, and eight or ten fainted, or were sunstruck. A negro cook, who was prostrated on the campground yesterday, died last night. Such a thing as a sunstroke was never heard of in Jackson before, and that a negro should die from heat is a subject of comment. The soldiers who were stricken down were taken to the hospital, and are now well convalescent.

OHIO GOLD MEN.

About Twenty-Five Hold a Conference at Columbus.

Columbus, O., August 1.—The conference of gold democrats here today was attended by about twenty-five prominent members of the democratic party in this state. Ex-State Senator Joe McMaken, of Hamilton, was made chairman and H. H. McMahon, of this city, secretary. Ex-Congressman Joseph H. Outhwaite was chosen to represent the gold democrats of Ohio in the conference that has been called at Indianapolis.

MORTUARY.

Tallapoosa, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Julius S. Tomlin, A.M., Ph.D., superintendent of Tallapoosa's public schools, died here yesterday.

Hon. Nicholas Ball.

Providence, R. I., August 1.—Hon. Nicholas Ball, the king of Block island for forty years, is dead at his Ocean View hotel, on the island. He leaves a large fortune, the nucleus of which was gathered at "Rattlesnake bar," on the north fork of the American river, in the years 1849-50.

Mrs. Fannie Baker Dead.

Mrs. Fannie Baker, forty-five years old, died yesterday at her residence in Edgewood, after being sick with typhoid fever for some time. Her body was brought into the city yesterday afternoon and taken to the residence of Mr. Hart, at 31 Moore street.

The funeral will take place this afternoon from the Christian church, and the interment will be at Oakland cemetery. Mrs. Baker was the wife of the Mr. Baker who was severely burned some time ago, when his residence in Edgewood was destroyed by fire. He afterwards died from the effects of his burns.

Dr. J. M. Toner, of Washington.

Washington, August 1.—Dr. J. M. Toner, one of the best known residents of Washington, and one of the most prominent members of the medical profession in the country, died Thursday at Cresson Springs, where he went several weeks ago for the benefit of his health.

Wife Dies of Consumption.

Mrs. Dora Fenn, the wife of Mr. Jeff Fenn, thirty-four years of age, died yesterday at the residence of her husband in Kirkwood. Mrs. Fenn had been sick for some time with consumption, and her death, though a shock to her friends, was not unexpected. She leaves a husband and two children to mourn her loss. The funeral will occur today and the interment will be at Oakland cemetery. The pall bearers are requested to meet at the office of W. H. Meyers & Co.

Morely Dies of Paralysis.

Hiram P. Morely, a mechanic, sixty-two years old, died yesterday at his home at 796 Marietta street. The cause of his death was paralysis of the heart. The funeral will take place today, and the interment will be at Hollywood.

Little Juhan Hagood.

Loganville, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Little Juhan, the fifteen-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hagood, has died from the effects of a scald received Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hagood, at Lawrenceville, Ga., from the overturning of a cup of boiling coffee while at the table. At first no danger was apprehended, but soon the child grew worse, and died the next day in the most intense agony, having been suffering very much for several hours.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Negro Laborer Falls Headlong from a Two-Story Window.

Richard Manley, a negro, fell from the second story of the Boys' High school building to the basement at 9:30 o'clock last night. He was picked up in an unconscious condition, and was taken to the hospital in the ambulance.

Manley is employed as a laborer on the new building. When he left work yesterday afternoon he forgot his dinner pail, and returned last night to get it. As he mounted the unfinished stairs to the second floor, he lost his footing and fell to the ground floor, a distance of about twenty-five feet, and struck on his head. An ugly gash was cut just over his forehead, but luckily no bones were broken. The negro lives at 155 East Ellis street. He will be able to resume work in a few days.

Exposition Park Company.

There will be a meeting of the subscribers of the Exposition Park Company at the council chamber Monday morning, at 11 o'clock. A full attendance desired as business of importance will be discussed.

E. C. PETERS,
J. R. WYLIE,
CLARENCE KNOWLES,
Committee.

BUSINESS FAILURES

Increase in Public Debt, Less Cash in Hand, $10,857,258.

JULY DEFICIT IS $13,018,871

Increase in Pensions Is Put Down at Nearly Half Million.

COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY HAS ASSIGNED

Emerson-Fisher Carriage House Goes to the Wall—There Are No Preferences.

Washington, August 1.—The debt statement issued this afternoon shows a net increase in the public debt, less cash in the treasury, during July of $10,857,258.[illegible] The interest-bearing debt increased $[illegible] The non-interest bearing debt decreased $416,726 and cash in the treasury decreased $11,273,624.30.

The balances of the several classes of debt at the close of business on July 31st were:

Interest-bearing debt	$847,364,[illegible]
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	1,633,[illegible]
Debt bearing no interest	373,315,[illegible]
Total	$1,222,312,[illegible]

The certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury outstanding at the end of the month were $555,212,973, an increase of $5,102,000.

The total cash in the treasury was $851,863,747; the gold reserve was $100,000,000; net cash balances, $156,158,472.

In the month there was an increase in gold coin and bars of $5,991,860, the total at the close being $150,012,224. Of silver there was an increase of $1,211,433.

Of the surplus there was in national bank depositories $15,986,913, against $16,[illegible] at the end of the preceding month.

Official Deficit Statement.

Washington, August 1.—The official treasury statement, issued today, shows that the receipts of the government for July were $29,069,697 and the expenditures were $42,088,468, a deficit for the month of $13,018,871.

The receipts for July were almost exactly what they were in July, 1895, while the expenditures were $3,500,000 greater. The customs receipts for July were $11,157,330, or $2,000,000 less than for July, 1895, while the receipts from the internal revenue were $14,302,532, or nearly $2,000,000 greater than those for July, 1895.

In expenditures the principal items that show an increase over July, 1895, are:

Civil and miscellaneous, $2,300,000; navy, $1,400,000, and pensions, $400,000.

Buggy Business Breaks.

Columbus, O., August 1.—The Columbus Buggy Company has assigned to W. A. Mills and J. H. Thomas. The assets are put at from $800,000 to $1,000,000. The liabilities are hard to estimate, owing to the contingent character, but they are very large.

The Peters Sheet and Awning Company has also failed, the chief stockholders in the Columbus Buggy Company being interested in this company.

DEATH OF A PREACHER.

Rev. A. J. Jarrell, of the North Georgia Methodist Conference.

Cartersville, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Rev. A. J. Jarrell, pastor of the Methodist church here, and one of the best known ministers of the North Georgia conference, died tonight, at 8:45 o'clock, of paralysis, followed by softening of the brain and complicated with pneumonia. His present pastorate was the third time he had served the Cartersville church, and he was greatly beloved by the people. The funeral services will be held here Monday morning. The interment will take place at Oxford, Ga., Monday afternoon.

FIRE IN POWELL BUILDING.

An alarm was turned in at 3:30 o'clock this morning from box 13. The blaze was in the Powell building on the first floor and was put out without trouble.

This is the building at the junction of Peachtree and Broad that may soon give place to a ten story building.

LIKE BIRDS OF THE AIR.

There Are People in New Guinea Who Look Down on the Rest of Mankind.

From The Bangor, Me., Commercial.

Man was indubitably at one period of his existence an arboreal animal. He had much to do with "the trees of the garden." In some places and as represented by some races he still lives among them.

The natives of New Guinea climb like monkeys and travel for long distances from one tree to another without descending to the ground. The birds build little fairylike cabins on the ground, but the people construct their houses in the tops of the tallest forest trees. First a native, having climbed the great trunk of the teak or cedar or oak tree he has selected, begins by cutting off some of the branches the right length to support a platform of bamboo on which his home is to rest. You wonder how he could do anything with the tools he uses if you should see them. He has no saw or steel-edged ax, but only a sort of tomahawk made of stone and knives of bone or hard wood. When, however, he has managed to get the limbs of his trees so cut and fashioned as to support his house, his hardest work is done.

The house itself is soon built and is made of bamboo strips and thatched with palm leaves. All parts are firmly lashed together with strips of rattan palm, a very tough vine used by natives in place of ropes. It is not a large house, though it sometimes contains several rooms, but it is a safe and secure retreat for the women and children in case of a sudden attack by hostile tribes.

This house is reached from the ground by a long ladder or inclined plane, made of woven vines. In case an enemy appears the ladder is drawn up, and the man and the family and the pig are safe within the house. The elevation not only secures the household from wild beasts and from ants that roam the country, seeking what they may devour, but also from disease germs, which, like those of yellow fever, do not rise above a certain level. The breeze, too, rocks the house gently, like a cradle, and sets the fresh air into circulation, making it delightfully refreshing after the sultry heats below.

If you should climb the long ladder and peep in at the door, you will find the family, perhaps, all asleep or sitting about the floor eating yams, cocoanuts and bananas, and sharing them with their pet pigs, parrots or poultry. You will find there no pictures, toy or playthings, such as even the poorest children among us possess; no music and no books, no furniture in the room, not even a bed and no mats on the door.

Many a ture built nest is constructed with more art and is more comfortable for the little ones who are born in it, and is far prettier than the rude huts of the wild men of New Guinea.

READY FOR VOTING

Sturdy Democratic State of Alabama Will Hold Steady.

HARD FIGHT MAY BE FOUGHT

Monday Will Prove a Day for a March To Victory.

JOHNSTON IS SURE WINNER

Populists Across the Line Are Almost Without Strength.

BALLOTING WILL BE FAIR AND FURIOUS

Unless All Signs Fail, the Cause of Free Coinage and True Democracy Will Continue To Hold the Fort Despite the Efforts of Goldbugs.

Montgomery, Ala., August 1.—(Special.)—The Alabama state elections will be held on Monday, and a new set of officers, state and county, excepting the judges, will be selected.

Never before on the eve of an important election has the democracy of Alabama felt as secure. Johnston's election by something more than 50,000 majority is assured and the most hopeful Goodwynite has not the temerity to question the result.

The democratic state executive committee won the fight in Alabama before the campaign opened by passing a resolution "letting down the bars" and admitting populists—former democrats—who would obligate themselves to support the democratic nominee, whoever he might be, to participate in the primaries at which the democratic nominees were chosen. Thousands of the populists then availed themselves of the privilege of returning to their old party, and after Captain Johnston was nominated on a free coinage, fair elections platform, thousands of others followed. When the populist state convention met here in May, fused with the republicans and nominated Goodwyn at the head of a state ticket, composed of populists and republicans, more of the misguided returned to the party of their fathers, and when Goodwyn, from the seat in congress that had been voted him by a republican house, cast his ballot in favor of seating the negro Murray in Congressman Elliott's stead, his followers in this state commenced to forsake his banner in regiments. Then came the Chicago convention, which, by its action, completed the destruction of the populist party in Alabama, leaving in its ranks apparently only a few professional politicians, for-revenue fellows and a sprinkling of the misguided, who have not yet been persuaded to acknowledge their error and to mend their way.

Not, perhaps, since the days of reconstruction have the leaders of democracy made such a spirited campaign as the one just closing has been. The Alabama congressmen and senators have devoted much of their time to work on the stump, and the party leaders in the state have worked valiantly. Distinguished speakers from other states have contributed generously of eloquence and sound democratic doctrine, and with all of these good things in its favor, it will readily be seen that the democracy of Alabama has nothing to fear on Monday.

As to the specific changes that will be made in the vote of two years ago, it is difficult to predict. In the Oates-Kolb contest, Kolb carried thirty-five of the sixty-six counties of the state, but his were the smaller counties, and the general result gave Oates a majority of 27,000.

Bibb county gave Kolb over 500 majority. The democrats there now claim that they will carry the county for Johnston by perhaps 150.

There was only 200 votes difference in Blount in Kolb's favor two years ago, and it is almost conceded now that Johnston will carry the county by a small majority.

In Butler Kolb had 700 majority, but wrangling inside the party in that county and dissatisfaction with the action of the populist state convention, cause the democrats there to feel confident of carrying the county on Monday.

Chambers county went for Kolb by 400 in 1894, and will probably give Goodwyn almost as great a majority. Chambers is the home county of Mr. J. H. Harris, the populist nominee for commissioner of agriculture, who, by the way, is a worthy man and popular at home.

Kolb carried Cherokee by 800 majority and while that is one-third of the vote of the county, enormous gains have been made there, and the democratic leaders of the county are very hopeful.

Clinton is in much the same condition, the prospects in the former county, however, being probably slightly better than in the other.

Little is known here of Choctaw, and it is, therefore, put in the Goodwyn column by a small majority, but Clay, Colbert, Covington and Crenshaw, which went for Kolb by small majorities, are entirely safe for the democracy this time.

Gains in Many Counties.

Enormous gains have been made in Coosa, Cleburne and Conecuh, but the majorities in those counties are so large they will be difficult to overcome. Conservative democrats in each, however, insist that they will report with their counties in the democratic column on election day. Magnificent work has been done in them and their predictions may come true.

Cullman, DeKalb, Etowah, Fayette, Franklin and Lawrence all went for Kolb in 1894. There is a considerable republican vote in these counties, and two years ago a very close combination existed between the Alabama populists and republicans. This year, however, the fusion is a farce. Since the populist national convention nominated the democratic nominee for president the Alabama republicans have thrown Goodwyn and his ticket overboard and will decline to vote at all in the state elections. The probabilities are, therefore, that the democrats will have little trouble in carrying most of the counties mentioned in this connection.

No definite information has been received here from Coffee or Geneva counties. Both gave Kolb a small majority in 1894, and a change of 150 votes in each would put them in the democratic party. If all of the democrats in these counties do their duty at the polls there will be no change.

In Tuskaloosa, Talladega and Limestone, which went for Kolb in '94 by only about 200 majority each, the democrats are sure to win. A redemption of more than 100 votes in each would charge the result, and, in each case, these are sure to be secured. Limestone furnishes a good instance of the decay of populism in Alabama. In 1892 Kolb received 1,633 majority in the county; in 1894 he received 240 majority and on Monday Captain Goodwyn will lose the county sure. Dale is doubtful. The populist majority there in '94 was about 500 and it is questionable whether this can be overcome on Monday. The democrats there have worked hard, however, and promise a surprise.

Elmore, Captain Goodwyn's county, recorded a majority of more than a thousand in the last election and this is probably too large to overcome this time, as also are the majorities in Randolph, St. Clair, Tallapoosa, Shelby and Marshall, although the democrats in the three last named counties claim a good fighting chance.

Lee county is always an enigma in state politics. It gave Kolb 500 majority last time, but there is no element of certainty in predicting the result in Lee.

Winston and Walker, two little counties in western Alabama, went for Kolb in '94 by majorities of about 250 each. Walker, it is believed, will be redeemed, but little is known here as to the situation in Winston.

In all of the other counties the democrats will undoubtedly increase their majorities. Things were uncomfortably close in Jefferson county two years ago, but the democrats there have done some splendid work in this campaign and feel no misapprehensions.

To abstract the situation, the democrats are confident of carrying all of the counties they carried in '94 and beside Blount, Butler, Clay, Colbert, Covington, Crenshaw, Cullman, DeKalb, Etawah, Fayette, Franklin, Lawrence, Tuscaloosa, Talladega and Limestone.

In about ten other counties the democratic leaders are entirely hopeful, and it would therefore appear that in only about ten counties is there any certainty that populism will win even by a reduced majority.

The populist campaign has been a very listless one. Few speakers were in the field and very little interest or ginger was injected into the speeches. Captain Goodwyn is already threatening to cry fraud, but any claims he may make to the election will be ridiculous unless all signs are misleading.

That the free silver democrats will control the next legislature there now appears to be no doubt, which appears to mean Pugh, Pettus or Bankhead for the senate.

EMPLOYES ARE QUESTIONED.

Louisville and Nashville Desires Information as to Personal Politics.

New Orleans, August 1.—(Special.)—A sensation was created here today by the information that the superintendent of the Louisville and Nashville railroad for the New Orleans and Mobile division had forwarded the names of every one of the employes to the republican campaign, and it was understood that all the other division superintendents had done the same, under instructions from the central officers of the company. It was reported that President Smith had sent out circulars to the men, asking their views on the financial question.

It is explained by the railroad people that this list is furnished the republican campaign committee in order to enable it to furnish the men with gold literature. The reason why it is desired to know how the men stand on the money question is to avoid sending gold literature to those who are already advocates of the gold standard, and to concentrate their energies on the believer in free coinage, and supply them with literature. No pressure will be brought to bear on the employes, but they will be worked on through the speeches and circulars. The employes are very much disturbed by the proposed census of their views on the money question.

SUICIDE OF EDWARD BARNEY.

Owned Some of the Finest Farms on James River.

Richmond, Va., August 1.—(Special.)—Edward E. Barney, president of the Virginia Navigation Company and owner of the finest farms on James river, killed himself today at his home in Meadowville. The deceased came here about a dozen years ago from Dayton, O. He was son of the founder of the big car works of that city. He inherited a large fortune, the greater part of which he invested in the purchase of some historic farms on the lower James river below the city. He first acquired the peninsula, known as Hog island. He foresaw its possibilities, both in regard to fertility and its advantage of location for the shipment of stock and products of the soil. The estate covers 3,200 acres, a large tract being with heavily timbered forest, through which roads have been hewn and graded.

Mr. Barney also owned Jamestown island, where the first Virginia settlement was established. He at once went to work to develop its possibility as a plantation, and a patriotic resort. Large areas under his direction were reclaimed from the marshes which once covered the rearward margins. Roads were built and the grand old house there made habitable. Mr. Barney spent vast sums of money at Jamestown, and his ownership of it made his name prominent in the minds of all who hold dear the place settled first in the old dominion.

This morning the body of Mr. Barney was found by an officer on the grounds of his farm with a pistol lying beside it.

HAS NOT BEEN SELECTED,

But It Is Believed Washington Will Get Democratic Headquarters.

Washington, August 1.—Senator Faulkner last night received a telegram from Chairman Jones of the national committee in which he said it would be impossible for him to reach this city before late Monday night, or Tuesday morning. Until he arrives no positive information will be at hand concerning the probable location of national democratic headquarters, although there appears to be very good grounds for the general impression that the chairman has decided upon this city, and the old Wormley hotel as the best possible location.

Senator Jones having thus postponed his visit, Chairman Faulkner, of the congressional committee, will run up to Martinsburg this evening and spend Sunday in the mountains with his family.

Senator Faulkner this morning indulged in a little good-natured fun at the expense of Vice Chairman Apsley, of the republican committee. That gentleman recently said that there was no free silver sentiment in New England. Mr. Faulkner quoted a letter from Massachusetts to show that in Mr. Apsley's home, the Hudson, Mass., Independent had come out for free silver, and that a Bryan free silver club had also been organized in the home of the vice chairman of the republican committee.

Judge Curry, Randolph County.

Cuthbert, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Mr. John Curry, son of Mr. W. S. Curry, living in the Bethel neighborhood, this county, died yesterday of consumption.

CRETE IS DISCUSSED

England Will Likely Reject the Proposal To Blockade.

WOLSELEY IS IN A MUDDLE

Made Statements on Indian Military That Caused Indignation.

QUEEN VICTORIA WILL NOT ABDICATE

Comments on the Socialists and Their Meetings—Scenes Have Been Exceedingly Disgraceful.

London, August 1.—(Special London Letter.)—A cabinet council lasting over two hours was held yesterday, at which it is is understood that the Russo-French proposal to establish a blockade of the island of Crete was the subject under consideration. Subsequent to the adjournment of the council the opinion was expressed at the foreign office that Lord Salisbury was opposed to the adoption of the proposal for a blockade and would reply to the suggestion that such a course be taken by counter proposals for the granting of autonomy to the island.

The marquis of Londonderry, the earl of Dunraven and the earl of Winchelsea took part in yesterday's debate on the Irish land bill in the house of lords, and although consenting that the measure should go to its second reading, the three peers threatened what they should do when the bill had reached the committee stage. Despite these threats, however, the conviction prevails among ministerialists that the peers will not dare to tamper seriously with the measure.

Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, first lord of the treasury, and conservative leader in the house of commons, said to a member in the lobby of the house last night that he expected to go on a holiday to Whittingham, Scotland, on the 17th instant.

Muddle in Military Circles.

Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, commander in chief of the British forces, has created a sensation by a statement made to the Indian military commission on Wednesday that he would not like to put Indian troops in front of European soldiers, adding:

"I should not like to fight the army of France or Germany or any other army with Indian troops."

Military officers now in England who have served in India declared that there is no ground for General Lord Wolseley's remarks. The Indian troops, they declare, are an admirable fighting force, equal in every way to the soldiery of Russia or any other country.

It is in consensus of opinion in military circles that the commander in chief was animated in making his statement by a feeling of jealousy toward General Lord Roberts, whose high opinion of the Indian soldiery is based upon experience.

Field Marshal Lord Wolseley's action has caused indignant protests upon all sides and has placed him in evil odor.

Comment on the Socialists.

The disgraceful proceedings that marred the first two days' session of the socialist congress have further increased the animosity of the real workingman against those socialists whose principle, if not their sole labor, is done with their mouths.

Such an utterly disorderly gathering has seldom been seen in London, and the effect produced will surely cause socialists and socialism to sink further into public discredit. It is not believed that the work of the congress will have any result whatever, beneficial or otherwise, beyond affording the foreign delegates a holiday in England, and the English delegates an opportunity to see the sights of London. To use an Americanism, a majority of the delegates are rampant blatherskites, whose generally second-hand ideas for the betterment of the world in general and the workingman in particular, are utterly incapable of fulfillment. The English socialist leaders and their organs in commenting on the silver agitation and the growth of populism, deal with them as offering more of promise than of immediate fruition. Mr. Hyndman writes that a triumph of the silverites in the democratic convention need not be regarded with satisfaction by the socialists. "Currency juggles" he adds, "are only red herrings to draw the working people off the right trail."

The Clarion, the largest in circulation of the red flag organs, says: "If the American voter imagines that democratic bimetallism or republican import duties will make any difference to him, he imagines a vain thing. The blood suckers will get there all the same, unless the people rise up to demand their own, by proclaiming an out and out socialist platform."

The Clarion says that the issues must ere long be favorable to socialism. By and by, says another socialist paper, the workers of the United States will see that the real issues are more than free silver, "free land, with free this and that."

Will War for Gold.

An influential popular organ—The Weekly Echo—predicts that if Mr. Bryan be elected and gold bonds become payable in silver, there will be a war between England and the United States, and the great capitalists behind the English government have power to compel them into conflict.

The leaders of the great London dock strike of 1889 are organizing another of equal magnitude. Messrs. Tom Mann, Ben Tillet and J. H. Wilson, member of parliament, are working to get the various Thames unions to federate and strike simultaneously. It has long been publicly known that the six pence rise, the "docker's banner," supposed to have been conceded by the dock companies, was a delusion. The dockers are really worse off than ever. Strike combination agents are actively canvassing the men at Dutch, Belgian and German ports to help the Thames strikers. The dock companies have refused all the men's demands.

The rumor which for some time past has been in circulation in social circles that the queen was about to abdicate, is entirely without foundation.

SOCIALISTS REJECT NEW YORK.

Congress Adjourns To Meet in Germany in 1899.

London, August 1.—This was the last day of the international socialists trades congress and aside from an academic discussion of social questions, its results, as was expected, have been nil. It was decided today that the next congress would be held in Germany in 1899. If the political difficulties in that country prevented the holding of the congress there, then it would be held in Paris in 1900. It was also decided that anarchists would not be admitted as delegates to the next congress.

Prior to their adjournment the delegates hurriedly adopted a number of resolutions, including one in favor of granting amnesty to political prisoners.

When the question of the next congress was under discussion, the American delegates proposed that New York be selected as the place of meeting. They said they would arrange to charter a steamer to convey delegates from Europe to the United States, but the proposal was rejected on account of the expense.

Some of the trades unions delegates urged that future congresses should discuss practical questions and not ideal states. Many of the delegates vehemently protested against this proposal, especially the Frenchmen.

The anarchists who had been refused admission to the congress as delegates had ensconced themselves in the gallery of the hall and there signified their disapproval of the proposal by shouting "long live anarchy."

After cheering for socialism and singing "Auld Lang Syne" and the "Marseillaise" the congress adjourned.

At Yesterday's Session.

At the congress yesterday, a resolution was adopted in favor of free education from the kindergarten to the university. The resolution further declared that children should not be exempt from attendance at school until they reached the age of sixteen years. Delegate Arthur Kerp, of Washington, speaking today to a representative of the United Press with reference to the manner in which the business of the congress was conducted, said that the English delegates acted like a lot of fools. He added that there was no organization whatever, but since the anarchists had been expelled the reports adopted have certainly been first class.

Matthew McGuire, delegate of the New Jersey Social Union and socialist candidate for vice president of the United States, acted as vice chairman of the congress. The congress decided upon the creation of a permanent international committee with headquarters in London. In a speech upon the arbitration resolution Mr. Lucien Sanial, of New York, called in question the sincerity of the so-called statesmen who are negotiating for the establishment of a court of arbitration, and said that unless it was for the advantage of the middle class arbitration was never resorted to.

Mr. Winston, of New York, insisted upon being allowed to speak, and, mounting upon a chair, shouted that the people of America were unanimous upon the arbitration question by a long way. Amid the din which arose other American delegates were heard yelling:

"Who sent Winston to congress?"

The attitude assumed by his opponents became so menacing that Mr. Winston left the meeting and the trouble was thus ended. After order had been restored at the call of the chairman, a series of resolutions declaring in favor of the abolition of standing armies, against secret treaties and in favor of the socialization of industry was carried.

CHAMBERLAIN URGING TUPPER

As the Successor of Lord Aberdeen as Canada's Governor General.

Toronto, Ont., August 1.—A special from Montreal to The World says that it is stated that news was received here yesterday by cable to the effect that the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain has been urging upon Premier Salisbury, and the rest of his colleagues in the English cabinet, the advisability of offering the governor generalship of Canada to Sir Charles Tupper at the expiration of the term of office of the present governor general, Lord Aberdeen.

TWO YOUNG MEN KILLED.

Were Riding pon a Load of Hay When Lightning Struck Them.

Thomasville, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Barnly and Joe Clark, two young white men living in the southern portion of the county, were struck by lightning yesterday and instantly killed. The young men were riding on a load of hay when the fatal bolt struck them.

McCLURE SURPRISED THEM.

Ohio Republican Candidate for Congress Announces for Silver.

Columbus, O., August 1.—(Special.)—The political situation in the seventeenth congressional district of this state has been complicated by the publication of a letter from A. S. McClure, now a member of congress and candidate for congress on the republican ticket for re-election. In response to a letter asking him to define his position on the financial question, he has announced that he is and has been an earnest advocate of free silver, and proposes to remain such, and if elected, will work and vote in congress for free coinage. He will probably be asked to get off the ticket, but will refuse to do so. The district adjoins that in which McKinley lives.

FINE WEATHER FOR FISHING.

Mr. Cleveland at an Isolated Place in Massachusetts.

Mashpee, Mass., August 1.—The president and his party are having fine weather for their two days' fishing here. The place is rather isolated, being nearly eight miles from the nearest railroad station and telegraph office, and the party has the only hostelry in the town.

STEEL RETURNS TO NASHVILLE.

Says He Wishes His Trial To Be an Open One.

Nashville, Tenn., August 1.—(Special.)—Rev. S. A. Steel, the deposed editor of The Epworth Era, returned from Michigan today. He declined for the present to give out a copy of the charges, but says that in a general way, they are misconduct and inefficiency. Seven ministers, some of whom reside in Nashville or vicinity, have been appointed to try the case August 12th. Mr. Steel will be represented by Dr. R. H. Mahan, presiding elder of the Brownsville district of the Memphis conference. The discipline does not say whether the trial shall be open or secret, but Dr. Steel says so far as he is concerned he wants it to be open, and that every Methodist is welcome to be present.

ALDERMAN SUCCEEDS WINSTON.

Professor of Pedagogies Is Made College President.

Raleigh, N. C., August 1.—Edwin A. Alderman, professor of pedagogies in the State university, was elected president of the University of North Carolina today to succeed George W. Winston, recently elected to the presidency of the University of Texas.

Seven leading educators occupying professorships in institutions of learning in distant states were highly recommended, but Mr. Alderman's election was unanimous. The meeting of the trustees was attended by many of the most prominent citizens in the state, including Governor Carr and Senator Butler. Professor Alderman is thirty years of age, graduated at the university in 1882, and has been largely identified with graded schools in North Carolina.

NOTICE TO THE DISGRUNTLED.

Announcing the Committee of "Representative" Democrats.

New York, August 1.—The leading members of the New York state democracy today received the following notification:

"258 West Twenty-third street, New York, August 1, 1896.—Dear Sir: You are hereby notified that, pursuant to a resolution adopted by the executive committee of the New York state democracy on the 15th day of July last, the following gentlemen have been duly appointed by Hon. Francis Scott, vice chairman, and the chairman of the meeting, a committee for the purpose of cooperating in the nomination of representative democrats for president and vice president:

"John DeWitt, William Turner, Robert J. Monroe, John Fennel, Thomas F. Keating, George Walton Green and Edward McCue. Respectfully yours.

"HENRY H. SHERMAN, Secretary."

Carriage Company Ceases.

Cincinnati, O., August 1.—The Emerson-Fisher Carriage Company assigned this morning to Lowe Emerson and Edward Richie. The assets are $450,000; liabilities, $369,000. There are no preferences.

SPAIN'S QUEER MOVE

Attempts To Bribe the Commander of the Laurada.

OFFER OF A $10,000 REWARD

Circular Letter Sent Out To Induce Men To Betray Filibusters.

OLNEY WILL BE ASKED TO INVESTIGATE

Captain W. W. Ker Is Angry and Tells How Much Harm May Result from the Offer.

Philadelphia, August 1.—The Spanish government is determined to prevent if possible filibustering expeditions from leaving this country for Cuba.

To further guard against filibusters Spain is offering a reward of $10,000 for information leading to the capture within Spanish waters of a filibustering expedition.

Captain Murphy, commander of the Laurada, received the following letter from the Spanish consul, Jose Congosto:

> Consulada de Espana en Filadelphia—Ten thousand dollars will be paid by the undersigned at his office in Philadelphia, Pa., for information leading to the capture within Spanish waters of any military or naval expedition, or of any vessel engaged in carrying men and munitions to the isle of Cuba, certain inhabitants of which are now in insurrection against the government of Spain.
>
> This offer carries with it a promise of immunity from arrest or apprehension to any person or persons who shall give such information as is mentioned above, whether or not such person or persons are participants in such expeditions.
>
> JOSE CONGOSTO,
>
> July 29, 1896. Consul for Spain.

This letter was delivered to Captain Murphy by an attache of the Spanish consulate, who said that he had been sent by Dr. Congosto.

Captain Murphy, in speaking of the letter, said:

> Only in the most kindly spirit do I say that it is an attempt to bribe me. I wish to assure him that I am not in the business of surrendering secrets which I do not possess, and I say to him frankly if I were, ten times $10,000 could not induce me to turn informer. I do not feel insulted by the action of the Spanish consul, but I do believe that a man serving in his honorable capacity ought to have a higher appreciation of the patriotism of an American citizen than to attempt to purchase him for cash. Evidently he is only following out the instructions of his government and I am trying to carry out the orders of my employers.

Captain Murphy handed the communication to Captain W. W. Ker, counsel for the J. D. Hart company, who will forward it with a protest to Secretary of State Olney. Captain Ker, in speaking of the offer, said:

> It is an infamous act and an insult to American citizenship. It is a usurpation of authority on his part to declare that those who violate the neutrality laws of the United States will receive immunity if they surrender certain information, even though they be not participants in the expedition. That is a dangerous declaration for a man to make just now. Ten thousand dollars is a big inducement for some person to steal secretly into a vessel, for instance, lying in the Philadelphia port, bound for Cuba, and place munitions of war, such as dynamite, on board. This individual could inform the Spanish government and the vessel would be seized the moment she entered the Cuban three-mile limit. I shall call the attention of Secretary Olney to the letter.

FORTY-FOUR THE NUMBER

Of Lives Lost in the Accident Near Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J., August 1.—Since the accident the greatest confusion has prevailed in regard to the exact number of dead and their identification. Last night the list of dead was variously placed at from forty-seven to forty-nine, and as there were a number of mutilated portions of bodies, it was impossible at first to accurately fit them to the proper persons. Some of the bodies were so badly torn that they were improperly identified. This afternoon all uncertainty as to the number of killed and their identification was cleared up.

The exact number of dead so far is forty-four.

The body of Mr. Feighan was identified today by his wife. His body at first was supposed to be that of Samuel F. Murphy, of Bridgeton. Mr. Murphy, however, turned up at home in Bridgeton, and as Mr. Feighan had come here on Thursday and nothing had been heard from him since by his family, his wife came to Atlantic City to look for him. Mr. Feighan was a retired liquor dealer and came to Atlantic City on the police department excursion and it is supposed he took the Bridgeton excursion train in mistake for the Philadelphia train. The cottagers and hotel guests today began to send contributions in money to the sanitarium for the sufferers there. Over $350 was received from this source up to this hour.

COLLISION ON THE SEABOARD.

Two Freight Trains Wrecked—No Lives Lost.

Tucker, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Northbound freight train No. 22 crashed into southbound local freight No. 11, at Lilburn, on the Seaboard Air-Line, at 9 o'clock tonight, derailing six cars and damaging the northbound engine so that it is unfit for service.

The northbound passenger train which left Atlanta at 8:10 is blockaded by the wreck, and will be unable to go for at least ten hours. It is carrying fifty-three passengers, bound for Athens, Elberton, Norfolk, New York and points north.

The wrecking train at Abbeville has been telegraphed for to remove the debris. It is expected here at 2 o'clock tonight, and the wreck will probably be cleared by 10 o'clock tomorrow morning. Northbound passengers will be transferred to the train which reaches Lilburn from Athens at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning.

It is difficult to place the blame for the wreck, as few facts are known at this point and the passenger train from Atlanta will remain here until morning. The northbound freight had right of way and the southbound should have taken the siding. The nortbound train was not ahead of time, but the southbound seems to have been slow in taking the siding. About half of the southbound train was on the siding when the northbound crashed into it about midway. Both trains were in motion, the northbound going at fifteen miles an hour.

No one was hurt so far as can be learned.

THUNDER STORM IN ALABAMA.

A Negro Killed by Lightning—Houses Blown Down.

Anniston, Ala., August 1.—(Special.)—This section was visited by severe wind and thunder storms late yesterday afternoon. At Jenifer lightning struck a tree, beneath which were standing Jeff Bailey, a negro, two mules and a hog. All were killed. A house was also blown down and a negro woman seriously injured.

At Morrisville trees, fences, small buildings and growing crops were blown down and several people had narrow escapes from death by falling trees.

Savings deposits received by the Atlanta Trust and Banking Company and interest paid on same.
aug2-1m-sun-tues-fri

STRUCK BY A BIG WAVE.

Ocean Steamer Etruria Slightly Damaged—Passengers Hurt.

New York, August 1.—The passengers on the Cunard line steamship Etruria, which vessel arrived here today, had a rude awakening about 2 o'clock on last Tuesday morning, and were thrown into a state bordering on panic. It was the work of a huge wave, which had mounted the Etruria's port bow during a gale and smashed her forward iron works, deluging the forehold, unshipped the vessel's bell, wrecked the screen stanchions, rushed through the port companionways and invaded the rooms of the passengers.

Those who were on deck at the time say that when the waves struck the vessel the latter was shaken from stem to stern. Her headway was perceptibly retarded. Many of the passengers were thrown from their berths by the impact.

Luggage and beds were drenched. Scores of frightened passengers rushed from their cabins, some calling for friends and others for the ship's officers. The officers went among the frightened passengers and assured them of their safety and soon restored order. After the wave boarded the vessel she was eased off and laid to for two hours and a half. The storm by that time subsided and temporary repairs had been effected. No one aboard was injured.

ACCIDENT AT ATLANTIC CITY.

Collision Is Followed by a Second Affair Less Dangerous.

Atlantic City, N. J., August 1.—While a crowd of people were standing on the board walk at the foot of Missouri avenue, this afternoon, watching efforts being made to revive a Philadelphian, Robert Hart, who had been nearly drowned while bathing, the temporary rail of the new board walk gave way and a score or more of people were precipitated fifteen feet to the sand below. Three women were seriously hurt and a number were badly bruised.

The pressure of the crowd upon the temporary wooden rail proved too heavy, and the board broke, throwing twenty or thirty men and women to the sand.

The shrieks of the injured and frightened people created a momentary panic on the board walk, and the crowd broke and fled, in fear that the whole structure was about to fall. Confidence was speedily restored, and it was soon found that only the three women were badly hurt, although a number of other people were bruised and shaken up.

The women were taken to the already overcrowded sanitarium, where their injuries were attended to.

Hart recovered after about forty minutes' work.

This afternoon's accident, coming so soon upon the railroad collision, has revived the excitement which was subsiding, and people are in a nervous state of expectation of something else happening.

WRECK IN ILLINOIS.

Passenger and Mail Trains Crash Together.

Clinton, Ill., August 1.—A bad wreck occurred this morning on a curve near Birkbeck, six miles north of Clinton, on the Gilman branch of the Illinois Central railroad. The north and south bound mail and passenger trains came together in collision.

Engineer Charles Birchneck, of Clinton, and William Baker, mail agent, of Springfield, were killed; and seven were injured.

The two engines were wrecked, the mail car was splintered and two baggage cars were totally destroyed. The wreck was caused by a disregard of orders on the part of the crew of the northbound train.

FULL ATTENDANCE DESIRED

Of the Democratic National Committee.

Hope, Ark., August 1.—A call for the meeting of the full committee at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, August 11th, was given out here today by Senator Jones, chairman of the democratic national committee. He requests members to notify Mr. W. P. St. John, treasurer of the committee, at New York, of their expected attendance, either in person or by proxy.

SMALL RIOT AT CLEVELAND.

Union Men Rock Non-Union Men, Who in Turn Use Revolvers.

Cleveland, O., August 1.—Two companies of militia and ninety police were ordered to the Brown works by Mayor McKisson shortly before noon today in anticipation of trouble at the works when the men came out at noon.

Fifteen minutes after the first order was issued another call for police was made, and every available policeman in the city was sent out.

At 12 o'clock a crowd of twenty-five non-union men left the works without police escort. They were intercepted by three or four men, who followed them at a distance. The locked out men threw rocks at the men they were following.

This so excited the latter that just before reaching Clifton street several of them pulled revolvers and commenced shooting.

John Prinz, of 1186 St. Clair street, a union molder, employed at city foundry No. 2, while walking up the Cleveland and Pittsburg railroad tracks, was shot three times. One bullet passed under his heart and through an arm, below the elbow. Before reaching the hospital he became unconscious, and it was feared that he would die at any moment.

GREEN MOUNTAIN DEMOCRATS.

Chicago Platform and Its Candidates Indorsed.

Montpelier, Vt., August 1.—At the democratic county convention today county officers were nominated and the following was adopted:

> Resolved, That the democrats of Washington county heartily indorse the platform of the national convention of the democratic party at Chicago and W. J. Bryan and Arthur Sewall as candidates for the offices of president and vice president; also the state democratic ticket heretofore nominated and the county ticket this day placed in nomination, and we pledge ourselves to use every honorable means to secure their election.

SHOT HIM TO DEATH.

Sam McCullers, a Desperado, Killed Near Millen.

Savannah, Ga., August 1.—A Millen, Ga., special to The Morning News says that about two weeks ago Sam McCullers, a desperate character, called at the gate of C. Leister. Leister answered the call, and was shot at several times by McCullers. McCullers made good his escape. A reward of $100 was offered for him. He was caught at Collins station Thursday, and carried to J. B. Jones's house on Friday to be committed to jail. En route to Millen Friday night he was taken from the officers and shot by unknown parties, six miles from Millen. His body was found in a swamp, a few feet off the road, with eleven bullet holes in it. The coroner's verdict was: "Death at the hands of unknown parties."

Collieries Cut Work Time.

Willesbarre, Pa., August 1.—Beginning Monday next, all the collieries operated by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company will work three-quarter time during the month of August.

HANNA MEETS PLATT

Ancient Rivals Confer in New York with Much Ceremony.

SEVERAL PERSONS PRESENT

Preparations for the Republican Campaign Under Way.

MANY SPEAKERS TENDER THEIR SERVICES

Foraker and Reed Will Assist in the Grand Opening at Columbus, O.

New York, August 1.—The meeting between Chairman Mark A. Hanna, of the national republican committee, and Mr. Thomas C. Platt, which has been expected for days, took place this afternoon. Apparently the conference was pre-arranged, although announcement was made at the national headquarters this morning that no formal invitation had been sent to Mr. Platt and his friends.

Mr. Hanna was at his desk at headquarters nearly all day. He went to the Waldorf for lunch at 2 p. m. and returned hurriedly at 2:50 p. m. At 2:55 Mr. Platt arrived. He was accompanied by Charles W. Hackett, chairman of the state committee, and Edward Lauterbach, chairman of the county committee.

The three gentlemen were met by Colonel Swords, the sergeant-at-arms, and escorted at once to Mr. Hanna's room. Vice presidential candidate, Garret A. Hobart, and National Committeeman Scott were present at the conference, which lasted one hour and a half. When the meeting was over Messrs. Platt, Hackett and Lauterbach said as they made their way to the express elevator that the talk had been most pleasant and absolute harmony prevailed. Mr. Platt said that active campaign work will begin in this state at an early day and by his smiles it was plain that the regular organization will have charge. After the callers had departed Mr. Hanna saw the newspaper men, and in response to questions, said:

> There has been a meeting of representatives of the state and county committees and myself. We have looked over the situation and agreed upon a line of policy for the campaign in this state, which will be in charge of the state and county organizations supplemented by the national committee. The work will be started at once. There is no definite time set to open the campaign, but it is practically ready to begin now.

Mr. Hanna was asked if ex-President Harrison had agreed to speak at the first meeting in this city. He replied:

> Mr. Harrison has been invited by the local organization, but has deferred his answer. We all hope that he will speak.

Mr. Hanna saw a great many callers today. National Committeeman C. L. Kurtz, of Ohio, was among the number. Mr. Kurtz said that the campaign in McKinley's state will be opened August 15th by a mammoth mass meeting at Columbus.

The speakers will be the Hon. Thomas B. Reed, of Maine; Governor Foraker and Senator John Sherman, of Ohio. Roswell G. Horr, who has been booked to talk "sound money" in Nebraska, was another caller. He said that he will speak at Lincoln August 5th and will deliver five speeches in Mr. Bryan's state.

Mr. Hanna left town this afternoon to spend Sunday with his sister, Mrs. H. Walton Jones, of Englewood, N. J.

BYNUM TO THE FORLORN.

Urges Ohioans To Send Delegates to the Indianapolis Convention.

Columbus, O., August 1.—A number of representative gold democrats of Ohio met this afternoon at the Neil house to arrange for representation in the Indianapolis convention.

A letter was read from W. D. Bynum, of Indiana, urging them to join the movement for the nomination of a "sound money" democrat. The meeting will select delegates to the Indianapolis convention, but no "sound money" state ticket will be recommended.

STAHLMAN'S PETITION

To Prevent the Sale of the American Until His Claims Are Paid.

Nashville, Tenn., August 1.—(Special.)—Counsel for E. B. Stahlman appeared before Judge H. H. Lurton today and sought to restrain the sale of The American, asking leave to become a party to the suit by intervention and to apply for an injunction against any sale or decree under the petition of the Nashville Trust Company until Stahlman's rights shall have been considered and determined.

Judge Lurton decided that as the previous orders in the case had been made by Judge Clark, he would issue a restraining order, good only until Tuesday, when the matter can be taken before Judge Clark.

Mr. Stahlman owns $50,000 of second mortgage bonds and will attack the validity of the first mortgage bonds on the ground that they were issued without consideration.

NOT AGREEABLE TO LAMB.

Kicks Against the Way the Campaign Committee Was Appointed.

Norfolk, Va., August 1.—Colonel Lamb, chairman of the republican state committee, was shown the publication of the letter to him from Hon. N. B. Scott, member of the national executive committee, and from Bowden, Waddill and Brady.

He says he has protested against the action of the national republican committee on the ex parte statement of these persons, who have been appointed without any consultation whatever with the regular organization. He has received a reply from Mr. Scott that "the appointments were made on the assumption entirely, that they would be agreeable to you" (him).

Colonel Lamb says he is for home rule and he will never consent that the regular executive and state committeemen and city and county chairmen shall be ignored and their patriotism and integrity reflected upon by the appointment of a committee not chosen by the republican voters of the state.

TWO PENSACOLA MEETINGS.

Gold Men Mustered but Eight—Democrats Had Out a Large Crowd.

Pensacola, Fla., August 1.—A "sound money" convention was held under the Jacksonville call at the Merchants' hotel in this city tonight. Only eight persons responded to the call, but an organization was effected and a resolution passed to name three or more delegates to attend the Jacksonville convention on Monday. The chair deferred naming the delegates until tomorrow.

A resolution was passed asking every one present to secure names for the permanent organization of a democratic "sound money" league.

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THE CONSTITUTION, always in the front rank as a newspaper, will redouble its efforts during the campaign. No other newspaper in the country will be allowed to surpass it. Do not miss this opportunity to keep up with the news of the day.

28 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., August 2, 1896.

Appealing to Class.

Baffled in their effort to control the people of the country, or to longer blind them to the existing situation, the money power is now engaged in an effort to array class against class and to engender feuds between citizens, based upon the vocations they pursue.

In this work of falsifying public opinion, the money power has hitherto found its chief ally in that portion of the public press which it could control. Now that those general newspapers of the country under such domination have failed in their efforts to mislead the masses, that class of papers devoted to technical interests has been "approached," and we hear now and then of trade journals and association organs calling upon their constituencies and urging upon their particular lines of readers that they hold interests different and apart from those of the rest of the country, and that they should rally as a class against the policy demanded by the general voice of the country.

Just now the mail is laden with circulars adressed to railway men sent out by a certain Chicago railway periodical, which bears the ear-marks of political manipulation. The meddling of a technical paper in politics, using the advantage it has obtained through the support of railroad workers to urge the workingmen of the corporations in a way that brings official pressure upon the men, at the same time permitting the officials to escape the responsibility, is cowardly in the extreme, and should be resented by every railroad man who values his independence and his integrity. So much for the personal feature of the case.

Now to that which concerns the public at large. The circulars referred to as being issued by a leading railway organ are circulated, and directly bid for the engendering of class prejudice—arraying one class against another. All the laboring men of this country, and as a matter of fact all the people of the country, are alike interested in the prosperity of the home, and it is a bad principle for a paper supported by corporate interest to attempt to array the railway class against the farming class, when without the latter the former could not exist.

To prove that this statement is not overdrawn it is only necessary to quote from the circular in question. "Certain classes," says the circular, "may not care what wreck may come to the country's commerce if only they can get cheap dollars for their crop." This vain and unnecessary attack upon the agriculturists of the country shows that it is the farmers whom the money power hopes to reduce to servitude first, knowing well that with a nation of serfs other interests could be soon reduced to their level.

As if to emphasize this appeal to class prejudice, the circular goes on to say: "But what is this to you? Your interests are bound up with the permanence of our commercial prosperity. What will you profit by a depreciation in wages and an increase in all that your wages have to buy?" Based upon this appeal the circular says: "Therefore, organize. This is no question of republican or democrat, but of your own protection as wage earners." The railroad men are then advised to organize "sound money" clubs "at every shop and at every division point," and to write to the Chicago organ which is pushing the movement for further information.

Accompanying this circular is another from the president of the company issuing the publication, in which he makes this statement: "The chief strength of the silver forces is in the agricultural and mining states of the west and south. In these states there are enough railway employes, if they could be organized, to turn the scale in any election. The railway employes alone seem to offer a possible backbone of resistance against the flood, and we believe that they can be successfully organized."

The writer goes on to state in direct terms that the campaign "must in large measure assume or imply an antagonism between the agriculturist and the wage worker."

The folly and the wickedness of this whole appeal must at once be apparent. It starts upon the theory that the first interest, and the great object to be taken care of, is the commercial, and urges a warfare between those engaged in commerce and those engaged in agriculture. At all times appeals to class are to be deprerated. The arraying of one class of citizens against another is never anything less than criminal. When the farmers organize against the towns it shows their short-sightedness. When the towns, in turn, organize against the farmers they are equally culpable. When railroad managers, whose very business of carrying trade could not be possible without the farming community, enter into such warfare, they are worse than the first two instances. There may be in the farmer's resentment of injustice some provocation for his indignation, or in the town's action, but railroad organization against those whose brain and brawn from the bulwark of national prosperity would be nothing less than criminal and it would, sooner or later, recoil upon the promoters, and if in the future they should have adverse legislation they could thank only themselves for it.

The railroad men of the country will be untrue to themselves if they permit such work to go on unchallenged. The Constitution has every faith that the railroad employes of the country will be true to themselves and to their coworkers, not only of their own particular line, but to their co-workers whether they stand at the anvil, in the shop, in the factory, or between plow handles. In our country we must have no class that is not equally interested with every other class in the common government, which should exist for the common good.

Promises, Free and Unlimited.

There are a great many ways in which a fact may be stated. For instance, we hear a great deal from so-called "sound money" men about the fallacy of the free and unlimited coinage of silver. These men hold up their hands in holy horror at the idea of opening the mints to the miners of the west and to the bullion holders of Europe. "It will ruin the country," they say, "to flood it with fifty-cent dollars," which any day may measure even less by their own standard of value.

These people state that they are in favor of the gold standard in order that every dollar should be equal to every other dollar, and that there should be no doubt in the mind of a man receiving a piece of metal that the superscription of the United States upon it will bring its value.

Now, if we look at the other side of the question, the policy of the goldbugs could be stated as that of free and unlimited promises to pay gold. They are just as extravagant in free and unlimited promises to pay in gold for debts and for interest charges far in excess of the actual gold they have on hand. As long as they confine themselves to promises to pay debts with gold actually in hand they may be permitted to pass; but these people are not content with paying out the gold in hand, but are extravagant with free and unlimited promises to pay gold which does not exist.

So the question can be stated in this way: One party is wedded to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and the other party is wedded to the free and unlimited promise to pay gold which they have not in possession and cannot acquire. Of the two, it would appear that the silver man is more justified in his claim of honesty than is the gold man. If the United States were called upon to pay its alleged gold promises, it would be bankrupt a hundred times over. The fact is that the gold men have been worshiping a fetish. In discussing this question in The New York Journal, Mr. Arthur Kitson says:

"Considering the scarcity of gold, that it is controlled by a powerful syndicate that can hoard it, take it out of the country or send it back, whenever they wish, it is foolish to build the foundation of industry upon so insecure, so fickle, so insignificant a basis. It leads to the issuance of unlimited promises to pay gold, since the quantity of metal is far to small for commercial transactions without credit, and hence the world is always in sight of bankruptcy, contingent upon whether creditors demand gold or not."

Even in England, the home of the gold standard, its monetary system would not exist if 5 per cent of those promises in gold should be demanded at any time.

City Governments.

In the current number of Donehoo's Magazine, Joseph Dana Miller discusses "American Misgovernment."

Mr. Miller's article is in reply to one of Mr. Lecky, in which the latter states that one of the causes of misgovernment is inherent in a democracy, and instances as an example the multiplicity of elective officers, as if such multiplicity necessarily involved misgovernment.

In reply to Mr. Lecky, Mr. Miller states that it is a curious question of obliqueness of vision that the proofs incident of corruption of our government as inherent in democracy are drawn from municipal examples where democracy is unknown. He goes on to say if democracy be self-government, then is no American city a true democracy, since none is really self-governed to the full extent of the term. Indeed, this absence of real democracy constitutes the actual source, when it is once understood, of municipal corruption, the remedy for which is a resort to true democracy.

"The very indifference and cynicism to political corruption," says Mr. Miller, "which Mr. Lecky notes as one of the characteristics of American political life, arises in whole, or largely, from the absence of democracy, the element of direct responsibility. When this curious blindness to one side of the issue about which Mr. Lecky philosophises is borne in mind, the source of many of his errors is made clear. The point to which Mr. Miller draws attention is well worth studying. In almost all of the large cities of the union an effort has been made to withdraw city politics from the sphere of state and national politics by business men. If the business men who thus try to assume to themselves the government of the cities rather than calling in the people at large who are aroused to political action by national politics, kept up their interest continuously, their plan would be a good one. But the misfortune is that after an energetic campaign or two they relax their interest and allow the manipulation of city politics to fall into the hands of a few men, mostly congregated about city halls, who, claiming the backing of the business men, proceed to act in their name. The people at large, lulled to rest by the supposition that the business men are really attending to the matter, take little or no interest in it, and the consequence is that cities are governed by small cabals acting in a circle, who cover up each other's tracks and render possible the misgovernment to which Mr. Lecky refers.

But for all this there is a remedy. It is the ballot box, to which the people should be invited, in connection with those interests which are calculated to arouse them and spur them on to make their presence felt.

A case in point was the recent democratic primary in Fulton county, which rallied all the people and brought out such an expression of opinion as was never known before. Such an appeal to the people places upon their own shoulders all responsibility for the official acts of those whom they have selected.

Daniel Webster on the Money Question.

Fifty years ago in the senate of the United States the following language was used by Daniel Webster:

I am clearly of the opinion that gold and silver at rates fixed by congress constitute the legal standard of value in this country, and that neither congress nor any other state authority to establish any other standard or to displace this standard. The legal tender, therefore, the constitutional standard of value, is established and cannot be overthrown. To overthrow it would shake the whole system.

In making this declaration on the money question the illustrous statesman of New England planted himself squarely under the banner of bimetallism.

During the days of Webster, bimetallism had been the policy of this country. Legislation had been alike considerate of both gold and silver. As the fruit of a policy so wise and beneficial the laboring classes were prosperous, while every department of trade and industry felt the quickening impulse which only bimetallism could impart.

No one ever accused Daniel Webster of being less than a patriot and yet those who now entertain the same views which he expressed on the money question are charged with espousing the cause of anarchy and repudiation.

Such methods of warfare will not prove effective in this campaign, as the advocates of the single gold standard will be made to realize.

Bimetallism hase been identified so long with American prosperity that no effort which the opposition can make to cloud the issue by abusive epithets can possibly avail them anything.

With such guides as Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson and Daniel Webster the American people are not ashamed to march to the polls and vote for that policy which will insure the largest measure of happiness to the struggling masses.

Foreign Titles—American Fortunes.

After the painful and somewhat costly experience with foreign titles through which this country has passed in recent years, it is ample time that Americans were beginning to realize the value of our home products and to cease the lavish court which they have paid so long to European aristocracy.

When our fathers threw off the yoke of King George and established a democratic form of government in this country, they not only divorced themselves from all allegiance to the British crown, but also repudiated the offensive titles of nobility which had been to them the symbols of tyranny and oppression.

Having asserted the doctrine that all men are free and equal, the importation of foreign titles would not have only been a painful reminder of the hardships which they had virtually undergone but in a still more important sense, it would have contradicted the declaration of independence, for which the blood of the revolution had been shed.

But while Americans for more than a hundred years have been consistent in their refusal to set up an order of nobility in this country, they have nevertheless been so obvious in their treatment of European lords that the preference which they have entertained for foreign titles has been distinctly visible. With the prospect of bringing home some rich American heiress, more than one adventurous scion of nobility has crossed the water deeming his empty title a fair exchange for something like a million or more.

Such a temptation, however, in stimulating American travel, has not only brought over a large number of genuine, though debt-encumbered, lords, but also a fair sprinkling of the spurious type. Without calling names some of this latter variety have even been seen in this section. If the majority of these adventurers, however, prefer to spend their summers further north it is not because of any marked repugnance to foreign titles which exists in this section, but simply because the stakes which they are after do not happen to be quite so tempting.

These observations are suggested by the tragic ending of Count Zuebof, a pretended member of the Russian nobility, which occured a few days ago in one of the prisons of New York.

The career of this titled adventurer in America not only illustrates the passion for nobility which has crept into our simple American life, but it also exemplifies the manner in which foreigners often practice their deceptive arts for the purpose of making capital out of this unfortunate craving.

Count Zuebof came to America about six years ago. On account of his foreign birth and the atmosphere of royalty which he brought along with him the count was the recipient of marked favors in all the principal cities of the east. Elegant wine suppers were given in his honor and no expense was deemed too great to lavish upon the distinguished foreigner. If New York was overcome by the fascinations of the young count, it was no more than could be said of sober Boston, who not only fell at his feet, but squandered her hospitality upon him in such a wasteful manner as to utterly rout the shades of the Puritan.

Even such a decorous and cultured gentleman as William Dean Howells took the young foreigner under his protection and introduced him to many of his literary friends. This, however, was largely on account of the young foreigner's turn for authorship. In this direction he had developed some talent and gave promise of something out of the usual order as the fruit of his American experience.

His popularity in the social realm had so far advanced that he soon made love successfully to a young heiress. Matters were delayed, however, on account of financial embarrassment, and he was just on the eve of sailing for Europe, where he hoped to replenish his exchecquer, when his movements were interrupted by the officers. His failure to pay for lodgings at one of his hotels was the basis of the suit which was brought against him and which resulted in his sudden detention.

Humiliated at the disgraceful turn which afairs had taken and realizing that his bold game was at an end he resolved upon self-destruction. No sooner was he left alone in the prison cell to which he had been committed, pending his trial, than he seized his pocket handkerchief and, making it serve the purpose of a rope, tied it about his neck. When the officers of the jail reached him a few moments later they found him suspended from the door of the apartment. Such was the tragic denouement of Count Zuebof's career in America.

Instead of a craving for nobility, which wars upon the spirit of our institutions, Americans should be satisfied with the plain and simple aristocracy which is based on individual merit. If every American girl were as sensible and genuine as the daughter of the great sleeping car magnate who refused the title of a foreign prince for the modest home of a western farmer's boy, it would not be long before the surplus stock of lords in this part of the world would be completely exhausted.

Challenging the People.

The Constitution has already noticed the indirect method by which certain railroad managers are seeking to coerce their employes in the pending presidential election.

In this work of taking advantage of confidential knowledge for political purposes, the railway managers alluded to are not alone. And now we hear that three great life insurance companies, influencing still others, are at work appealing to their policy holders to advocate the gold standard as against the free and unlimited coinage of silver. These companies appeal to their policy holders on the ground that to bring about the free and unlimited coinage of silver would be to cut in twain the dollars to which they would be entitled in case of death. It is somewhat amusing to notice the solicitude of a debtor to pay his creditor in the dearest money which he can find, but this stock argument which these people present to their policy holders is the one which has been worn thread-bare in the discussions which have led up to the present situations.

The Constitution is not olone in declaring that these life insurance companies should not take advantage of the lists of names of policy holders which they have in their possession for the purpose of furthering the interests of any political party in the United States. In doing this they depart from their proper sphere and enter upon the doubtful field of politics. If in the present contention it is proper for large corporations to use their power for the promotion of the interests of any political party, what is there to prevent them from repeating the experiment next year or the year afterwards. The conduct here referred to, if permitted to pass unchallenged, will grow into a precedent, and in the political campaigns to come corporations might plead it to justify their joining with one another to thwart the will of the people in any and all questions in which they may be interested.

In reply to the argument which these companies produce, that in the event of the free coinage of silver the policies would lose one-half their value, the entire argument is based upon an assumption which is the sheerest fiction. The advocates of the free coinage of silver hold that, on the contrary, such a policy would remove the conditions which now exist between the value of the two metals, and that when these overly conscientious companies are required to pay their policies they will have to pay just as many dollars with just as great purchasing power as they would have to pay if they were called upon to do so now. It is time for men of intelligence, such men as are in charge of life insurance companies, to quit trying to blind the people with such empty twaddle, which their business experience knows full well is without foundation.

There is another feature to which The Constitution, in all kindness, would call attention. There is already in the United States a formidable party wedded to the government ownership of railroads. That declaration carries with it the natural inference that these same people would be in favor of the government control of life insurance and fire insurance, and of other kinds of business to which corporations are now attending. The Constitution is earnestly opposed to the participation of the government in business enterprises which can be attended to by individuals, and sincerely hopes that the time will never come when such a policy will receive the sanction of a majority of the voters of the United States. Notwithstanding this, The Constitution is forced to confess that the conduct of the life insurance companies goes far to justify the claims of people who believe in government ownership, and will, if continued, yet bring about the condition of things which exists in Germany, where the idea of government insurance has gained a deep foothold.

As long as the corporations of the country confine themselves to legitimate business, leaving politics alone, they will be amply protected by the people. But if they propose to interfere with the politics of the country, using their gigantic powers against the scattered people, they must not be surprised if these rural Samsons should take the matter in hand and administer a lesson in discipline.

Long Island for Silver.

Following the lead which many of the eastern farmers have taken on the money question, the farmers of Long Island have come out boldly on the side of bimetallism.

Several days ago The Brooklyn Citizen made a thorough canvass of the island for the purpose of ascertaining the views of the farmers on the money question.

Instead of finding them confused and undecided there was scarcely a man who had not made up his mind to vote the democratic ticket. This fact is one of the most surprising disclosures of the campaign. The farmers of Long Island have heretofore been stout republicans and they have marched to the polls on election day with much of the same spirit which the Puritans carried with them to church on the Sabbath.

Instead of sharing the prosperity which their neighbors across the sound have enjoyed, however, the Long Island farmers have scarcely been able to make buckle and tongue meet. If the single gold standard has benefited any one, it has certainly not been these industrious and hard-working farmers. A study of the money question in the light of what their own experience has been during the last twenty-five years has convinced them of the fact that little or nothing is to be gained from the single gold standard, and since the republican party has planted itself squarely upon that policy, nothing remains but for them to retire from the organization with which they have so long affiliated.

Men do not connect themselves with political parties merely for the sake of good fellowship. If they are socially inclined, they can gratify their taste in this direction by uniting with some fraternal organization. Parties are merely the instrument, as it were, for securing political results based on fundamental principles of government.

Since the republican party has imposed upon its own members and deceived them during all these years by its pretended friendship for silver, thousands of republicans have quit the ranks since the real attitude of the party has become apparent.

Such is the manner in which the Long Island democrats have reasoned. In speaking of the political situation, one of these farmers who has long been wedded to his party, says:

The men who nominated Bryan were courageous, honest representatives of the plain people, and if we, the plain people who are pictured in the newspapers with cowtails on our shins, are to be called anarchists simply because we have opinions and the courage to express them, may not we in turn call our traducers monarchists with as much semblance of justification? If to enlist in the course of right in its battle against might condemns us as being anarchists, then I thank God I am worthy of the name. The capitalists of New York may not believe it, but that does not lessen the importance of the fact that we jays have been guilty of doing some considerable good toward the welfare and prosperity of this country, and we are entitled to a hearing. The great trouble has been that the politics of this country has been controlled by a greedy, unsatisfied horde of upstarts, whose acquired distinction was made the willing tool of the money handlers. I am not exactly a free silver man, but with Hannaism as an alternative, give me white metal. I will say that the question of bimetallism is one that the thinking man should regard with great care. It will not do to discard it at a glance. It is an interesting study, and one that grows upon you convincingly. In this respect it resembles the Chicago candidate, who stands so squarely before the people that no man can question his attitude nor his cause.

The farmers of Long Island have never been so thoroughly aroused, and there is not enough money in Wall street to buy their votes in November.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

As a rule the members of royal households marry at a very early age. This statement is corroborated by recent events. The emperor of Russia at the time of his marriage was only twenty-four, while his bride was just a little over sixteen. At the age of eighteen the king of Belgium married a young girl of seventeen. With more prudence King Christian of Denmark waited till he was twenty-four and married a princess six months older than himself. His two sons followed his example and did not marry until they were twenty-six and twenty-seven respectively. His daughter, the Princess Thyra, was twenty-five when she married the Duke of Cumberland, but Princess Alexandra was only eighteen when she married the prince of Wales. The German emperor married at twenty-two, his bride being only three months younger. When the king of Greece married he was only twenty-two. His Russian wife, however, was just sixteen. The king of Italy waited until he was twenty-four, but his young wife had just passed her sixteenth birthday. The king of Portugal was twenty-two years and six months old and his wife twenty-one. The king of Roumania was twenty and married a young girl of sixteen. The czar of Russia was twenty-six and his wife twenty-two when they were married. The king of Sweden and Norway was twenty-eight and his wife twenty-one. Every one knows that Queen Victoria was a few months under twenty-one and the Prince Consort three months younger when the royal wedding took place; the prince of Wales was twenty-one years and four months; the duke of Edinburgh a few months short of thirty; the duke of Connaught very nearly twenty-nine, Prince Leopold just over twenty-nine, the duchess of Fife a little over twenty-two, Princess Alice nineteen, Princess Helena twenty-two, Princess Louise twenty-one and Princess Beatrice twenty-eight years and six months.

"Many curios and Indian relics," says The New York Journal, "have been found in the dark and gloomy pines at Chestnut Neck, on the Mullica river, near the new bridge, about twelve miles southeast from this city, but the biggest discovery of the kind was made yesterday and today. Early in the morning Daniel Rose, Frank Johnson, Richard Collins and J. W. Johnson tramped through a large section of a hitherto unexplored portion of this district. They found nothing and were about to go home, when they suddenly spied a large field in the midst of the forest. On this field they found a large number of cannon balls scattered around. Making a further search they found a stone hatchet, some spear and arrow heads, a flint lock and other Indian relics. Upon leaving the field they passed over what is widely known as the Chestnut Neck sand hills, and there found, partly imbedded in the ground, part of a human skeleton. Chief of Police George W. Senft, of this city, went to the field this morning to make a further search for relics of the red men. He succeeded in finding several Indian skulls and various bones of bodies, besides many cannon balls and Indian arrow heads. It is believed that this was a battlefield where the Indians met the English many years ago. Several hundred yards from the ground in the neck of the Mullica river it is plainly evidenced that a large warship had once landed and there went to pieces. Whatever became of its occupants is a mystery that remains to be solved."

THE TICKET IN GEORGIA.

Tattnall Press: Some of the goldbug papers are worrying themselves as to whether Mr. Sewall will tap his barrel freely to elect Mr. Bryan and himself. They should rest easy. This is a year when the people's votes are not for sale, and therefore this is a campaign in which no great amount of money will be needed.

Blakely Observer: The election of Bryan and a congress that will carry out the pledges of the Chicago platform will give relief to an oppressed people. It will be worse than blindness if this opportunity is allowed to go by unimproved, and the wrongs of the people are not righted during the next presidential term.

Augusta Chronicle: In those states where fusion with the populists has been tried in former campaigns, it will probably be resorted to again, but in Georgia the democrats will go it alone. The populists can either join in and vote for Bryan and Sewall, or they can throw their votes away, just as they see fit.

Cuthbert Liberal: The Liberal-Enterprise is a democratic newspaper, and therefore what influence it has will be given to the regular democratic nominees—Bryan and Sewall.

Griffin News: The Chicago Times-Herald says Mr. Bryan has on a new face since his nomination. The whole country will have on a new and better face after his election.

Carnesville Tribune: Bryan and Sewall are the real candidates. They stand for the interests of the people.

THE POPULIST CONVENTION.

Swainsboro Pine Forest: They have in a manner obliterated the partisan line between democracy and populism, which, of course, means that there is nothing more left for the populists to do, since the democratic candidates so far conform to their views that they are nominated for president of the United States the standard bearer of the democratic party. Mr. Watson himself has said: "Since now the democrats have got back on Jeffersonian principles, I see no reason why I can't work for them and support their platform."

Columbus Ledger: Tom Watson would do well to remember while he is doing so much talking about putting out another man in the place of Bryan, that although Bryan is a democrat and nominated by the democratic convention, he has more friends and supporters in the populist party than Watson has. Discretion is often the better part of valor. That is what the Mexican greaser thought who tried to lasso the smoke stack of a flying locomotive, and Mr. Watson, if he should try to stop Bryan, would not be unlike the Mexican.

Carnesville Tribune: By coming back to the democratic party, our populist friends have acted wisely. There is no room for two separate and distinct parties in the south. Our interests are the same.

Savannah Press: Today more than ever before is Thomas E. Watson the populist party in the south. Without Mr. Watson there would be no populist party in this section.

GEORGIA POLITICAL NOTES.

This is the view The Lawrenceville News takes of the situation:

"Now that the pops have indorsed our candidate for president, why not go on with the good work and nominate Governor Atkinson for governor? There is as much reason and common sense for doing this as there was for the action of the St. Louis convention."

The large majorities for Griggs in Berrien and Colquitt were the result of a close contest in those counties, and other nominations bringing out a full vote. The fact that the majorities were not so large in some of the other counties does not mean that he was less popular, but ouly that there was no contest to bring out a full vote. His majority in Terrell lacked only a few votes of being sixteen to one in Clay, Randolph, Early and Calhoun, two and three to one, in Quitman seven to one and in Miller four to one.

The Carnesville Tribune says:

"We are authorized to state that Hon. A. G. McCurry, the democratic nominee for senator from this district, is for the free coinage of silver and for Hon. Charles F. Crisp for United States senator. This has been his position during the heated controversy over the question within the party ranks. His race for the presidency of the senate was announced and is being made on a straight free coinage platform."

The democratic convention for the second congressional district meets in Camilla, August 5th, to nominate a candidate for congress. Hon. J. M. Griggs will probably be nominated by acclamation.

The approaching campaign between Colonel Sibley and Judge Griggs will be an interesting one. It will be a fight straight from the shoulder, free from abuse and personalities.

The Tifton Gazette is in favor of making the convict lease system and good roads an issue in Georgia politics this year.

The Waycross Journal says that the organized democracy of wiregrass Georgia is more than a match for independentism.

The Wayne County News says Brantley's majority will not be less than 3,000.

The populists meet at Baxley August 11th, to nominate a congressman.

Democrats and populists are going to get together in Washington county. The Sandersville Progress says:

"Never was there a better opportunity offered to bury the hatchet. Forgive me and I'll forgive you. A grand old barbecue for the 15th of August is suggested—democrat hogs and populist hogs alike—no discrimination as to either. All will taste alike when barbecued. A great handshaking all around—no reference as to the past, but a sacred pledge to uphold, maintain and defend that great inheritance as handed down to us by our revolutionary fathers to their posterity. Let us prove ourselves worthy sons of honored sires."

"A Gallant Fight."

From The Americus Herald.

It is a genuine pleasure to observe the consistent attitude of The Atlanta Constitution at the present crisis. Its columns are filled with patriotic utterances bearing every evidence of sincerity, and it is making a gallant fight for democratic success. The Herald does not always coincide with the views of The Constitution, but it recognizes it as one of the great papers of the country, and an organ of wide influence and power.

They Appreciate It.

From The Waycross Journal.

We print in this issue the editorial of The Atlanta Constitution referring to the letter of Hon. W. G. Brantley, our nominee for congress, and in this connection we will add that the people of this district appreciate the strong indorsement that able paper gives our candidate.

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

Motherhood.

Thou shalt have grace where glory is forgot,
Thy love all luminous in the world's last night;
Thy children's arms shall be thy necklace bright,
And all Love's roses clamber to thy cot.
And if a storm one steadfast star should blot
From thy pure heaven, God's angels shall relight
The lamps for thee, and make the darkness white:
The lilies of His love shall be thy lot.
He shall give all His angels charge of thee;
Thy coming and thy going shall be known;
Their steps shall shine before thee radiantly,
Lest thou shouldst dash thy foot against a stone.
The cross still stands. Who shall that love condemn
Whose mother-lips kissed Christ at Bethlehem?

—*Frank L. Stanton.*

Took Him Literally.

Some time ago, when Hamlin Garland was in Atlanta, he said to an aspiring writer:

"Stick to the soil, young man; stick to the soil!"

The young man pondered his advice and, after a brief period, vanished from sight.

Yesterday, brawny and sunbrowned, he returned to the spot where Garland had discovered him.

"I took his advice," he said, "and I'm a ruined man. Why, after a year's hard work, the prospects are that I won't make three bales of cotton, and not enough corn to count!"

As soon as it was discovered that Mr. Bryan had relatives living in Augusta, Ga., they began to accumulate all over the state. Mr. Bryan is quite well known to many in Georgia from his visits here, and at least a thousand people have recently embarked in the timber business and are trimming up family trees in great style. On this line a rural correspondent writes us:

Thar was two Bryans in my family endurin' of the war. One had a glass eye which was shot out in it, which the same was my wife's cousin on her mother's side, and the other had one arm and a ticket to Nebraska when I seen him last, which was also my wife's cousin on her mother's side. Now, what relation am I?

The Hot Wave in Dixie.

Oh, Dixie lan' is hot, I'm 'fraid, sir;
Ninety-six in de pine tree shade, sir,
Fan away,
Fan away—
Fan away down south in Dixie!

De sun he shine like all creation;
Sky des reinin' perspiration,
Fan away,
Fan away—
Fan away down south in Dixie!

Thermometer he ac' surprisin',
Beat de sun when it come ter risin',
Fan away,
Fan away—
Fan away down south in Dixie!

De hot wave come en de hot wave hit you;
'Pears like satan can't wait ter git you,
Fan away,
Fan away—
Fan away down south in Dixie!

We called attention recently to the latest magazinelet, bearing the title of John-a-Dreams. These little oddities are coming so fast and furious that we are confidently expecting the next unique delirium to appear under the name of Hag-o'-Nights. And this reminds us to say that the new title page of The Chap Book displays a dark Sir Walter Raleigh on a red background, with garters neatly buckled round his fat little legs.

What Would He Care?

What would he care for the Wall street bull,
And what for the Wall street bear,
If a man could be in the Polar sea,
And "corner" the icebergs there?
Could fly and freeze
As quick as you please,
And sell off the ice lots there!

What would he care for the Wall street bull,
And what for the Wall street bear,
If a man could skip where the icebergs slip
And sell off the ice fields there!
If every day
He could freeze away
And trade off the icebergs there!

The many friends and admirers of Maurice Thompson will welcome him to Georgia. Mr. Thompson occupies a high place in the literature of America—a place that he has fairly won and which he holds by the right of genius. He has done some of the best work in contemporary fiction, and as a poet he takes high rank. There is nothing better in the language than his ode on Abraham Lincoln, which has the fire immortal in it and stamps the poet as a genius true. The south is proud of Maurice Thompson. He lives away from us, but he is still our very own.

The Deacon and the Weather.

"There's the deacon praying for rain."

"Why, only last week he was praying for dry weather!"

"Yes; he's one man that providence can't please. If he was offered a chariot of fire to go to glory in he'd growl because they didn't throw in a garden hose to cool off with on the route!"

We frequently mistake long hair for genius, when in reality it may be caused by the fact that the owner thereof is short of cash and hath no credit whatsoever at the barber's. Poets, for instance, have been known to wear long locks for that very reason. But true genius now wears its hair cropped close, like that of a prize fighter. Thomas Bailey Aldrich scarcely wears any hair at all. He was almost clean-shaven on top the last time we saw him in The Constitution office, and had more the appearance of a fat miller than a fine poet. And Mr. Aldrich sets the pace poetical.

Love in Office.

Love he ran for office—
Love, with cunning arts!
All the world elected him
President of hearts!

Love, he's in the office,
Looking fat and fine!
Bolts the door forevermore—
Never will resign!

A Georgia editor has inherited the princely sum of two thousand dollars. And still there seems to be money in the newspaper business after all.

—F. L. S.

"The Gobble Uns'll Git 'Em."

From The Augusta Chronicle.

The republican party does not need to establish organs in the south where so-called democratic goldbug papers are working for them. Very soon these southern journals will find out that they are "the little boys riding broomsticks around an old circus ring, when the circus is gone."

HANYE MUST DIE

Sentence of Death Will Be Executed Friday, August 7th.

GOVERNOR WON'T INTERFERE

Spinks's Slayer Will Be Hanged on the Red Gallows.

LIFE FOR A LIFE, THE LAW

Governor Says No Good Reason for Clemency Was Presented.

HANYE HAS NOT BEEN TOLD OF HIS FATE

Sheriff Barnes Refused To Allow the News To Go to the Prisoner and the Latter Slept in Ignorance of the Governor's Action Last Night.

The ugly red gallows in the jail will be used next Friday.

It is destined to end the life of another victim. The fatal trap door is to be sprung and send into eternity the life of Arthur Hanye.

Governor Atkinson has declined to interfere in the sentence of death.

The governor reached that conclusion last night. He signed an order denying the application for a commutation.

The action of the governor will probably be in the nature of a surprise to many. It was believed that there was a strong hope for Hanye's life being saved. But under the sentence of the court the slayer of Will Spinks will be hanged in the Fulton county jailyard next Friday, August 7th.

The governor concluded that no good reason had been presented why he should interfere in the sentence of the court. He based his action on the record of the case. The matter was carefully weighed and the conclusion of the chief executive was reached after the most thorough investigation.

The order issued by the governor was signed at five minutes before 8 o'clock last night in the private office of the chief executive at the mansion on Peachtree street. A representative of The Constitution was present when the governor attached his signature to the paper sealing the fate of Hanye. The order had been drawn by Private Secretary Calloway and left on the governor's desk while the latter was at supper. The governor made up his mind last night and directed that the order denying the application for commutation be drawn.

It is probable that Hanye will first learn that he must hang when The Constitution is handed to him this morning. Sheriff Barnes refused to allow the condemned man to be seen last night and he was not told of the action of the governor. Deputy Sheriff Cohen was in charge of the jail and he was told of the action of Governor Atkinson. He said that Hanye could not be disturbed during the night and that no one would be allowed to see the condemned man at all.

It will be a great surprise to Hanye when he hears that he must suffer on the gallows for killing his friend, Will Spinks. He has stated that he did not intend to kill Spinks and that he deeply regrets the fatal meeting in the Decatur street saloon on March 7th last. The two men had always been the best of friends and when they disputed and fought it was an unexpected finale to their long friendship. The story of the killing is well known.

Governor Acts from Duty.

When the attorneys and friends of Hanye appeared before the governor about three weeks ago and presented their case and petition for commutation of the sentence to that of life imprisonment it was believed by many that the slayer of Spinks would never be hanged. It was thought that a strong case had been made out for him and the young man and his relatives have been resting hopeful. But when the governor considered the case in the cold light of the record he determined to not swerve from his duty and Hanye must now pay the penalty of his crime.

Governor Atkinson said after signing his name to the fatal paper that he regretted to do so. He said that it was only in response to the command of duty that he declined to interfere. Personally, the governor said that he was very sorry to take unfavorable action on the case, but that the solemn responsibility of duty must be regarded.

The Official Order.

The following order was issued by the governor:

"Atlanta, Ga., August 1, 1896.—In Re Arthur Hanye. Application for Executive Clemency. No good and sufficient reasons having been presented to me to justify me in interfering with the sentence of the court, it is ordered that the application be refused. W. Y. ATKINSON, "Governor.

"By the governor:
"F. E. CALLOWAY, Private Secretary."

Judge and Solicitor Say Murder.

The governor said that the past life of Hanye was not in his favor. The trouble and killing of the Italian several years ago and the many troubles Hanye has been in did not appear to the governor to recommend him to mercy. Despite these facts, however, the governor said that his action was in accordance with what he believed to be the law in the case. Judge Candler and Solicitor Hill had told him that the crime was murder and the records of the case were clear to the governor that murder it was.

Messrs. Austin and Parks, the well-known attorneys, represented Hanye in the trial of the case and they pleaded for their client in the superior and supreme courts. Both courts condemned the slayer of Spinks and the supreme court refused to grant a new trial. When the case reached the last stage an appeal was taken to the governor and a strong petition asking for the life of Hanye was filed. About 3,000 names were signed to the petition.

Judge Candler and Solicitor Hill called on the governor two days ago and they were questioned about the case. Both told their chief executive that the crime committed by Hanye was murder. The court officials added that personally they would be glad to see the governor commute the sentence of the condemned man, but they declined to make an official plea for the life of Hanye. While the judge and solicitor said that they would be gratified if Hanye was sent to the penitentiary for life instead of being hung, they declined to officially assume responsibility. The whole responsibility was then placed on the governor, and not seeing anything in the record of the case to warrant interference, the decision was reached to let the law take its course.

The Fatal Knife Wound.

Hanye killed Spinks with a pocket knife in a saloon on Decatur street. He saw his friend Spinks standing in front of the bar and walked in and greeted him familiarly. Hanye was drinking at the time and he is said to have used an epithet toward Spinks which caused the latter to get angry. A dispute arose and a scuffle ensued between the two men. Hanye drew his knife and in the scuffle the blade was crashed into the brain of Spinks, entering the skull to the hilt. Spinks fell over on the floor a raving maniac and he never uttered an intelligent word afterwards, the blow resulting in his death two days later. Hanye made no effort to get away.

Hanye will be punished for his crime just six months from the day he killed Spinks. It was on March 17th, shortly after noon, that the fatal fight took place. The gallows will receive the murderer not far from noon next Friday, August 7th. The disposition of the case will be recorded as one of rapid conclusion when compared to other murder cases. In the past murderers have secured from one to two years before justice was meted out to them.

Killed an Italian Years Ago.

The killing of Spinks by Hanye called to mind the killing of an Italian named Christophina by Hanye and Spinks. The Italian was killed by the two boys about eight years ago nearly on the same spot where Spinks met his death wound at the hand of his friend who was with him when the Italian was struck with a paling. Eight years ago Christophina met his death at the hands of Spinks and Hanye. Six months ago Spinks was killed within a few feet of the spot where the Italian was struck down. Now Hanye is to be hanged for murder, making three lives the cost of trouble on the fatal ground.

Hanye was tried and released for the killing of the Italian. When the case was in the court Hanye's mother was taken sick and word was sent to the courtroom of her fatal illness. Judge Richard Clark was on the bench at the time and he called Solicitor Hill to the rostrum and told him that Hanye should be sent to his mother. The judge created a sensation by announcing that the case would stop and he ordered a bailiff to go home with Hanye so that he might be present at the death of his mother. The jurors were excused and after the burial of Mrs. Hanye the case was resumed and a verdict of not guilty was reached. It has always been thought that the death of Mrs. Hanye at that time resulted in the jury reaching a verdict of not guilty and saving Hanye's life.

DOOMED TO DIE ON FRIDAY.

ARTHUR HANYE.

The Governor Refuses to Interfere in the Case—Will Hang for the Murder of Will Spinks.

WAS CAUGHT NAPPING.

Curtwright, the Sleepy Burglar, Was Sent to Jail Yesterday.

Walter Curtwright, a negro man, was bound over to the superior court yesterday by Judge Foute on the charge of burglary. It will be remembered that Curtwright was found asleep in the house of Mrs. B. K. Boyd, 57 Walton street, on the night of July 16th.

He had collected all the valuables that he could lay his hands on and had fallen asleep on a bed, where he was discovered later.

Curtwright's explanation was that he was drunk at the time. Judge Calhoun accepted his statement and sent him to the stockade for fifteen days on the charge of disorderly conduct. But Mrs. Boyd was not satisfied. She went before Judge Foute and sworé out a warrant, charging the negro with burglary, and yesterday as soon as he was released from the stockade he was arrested and brought before Judge Foute. Curtwright waived the preliminary hearing and was put under a $500 bond, which he failed to make.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE

Caused William Mapp To Get Into Trouble Yesterday.

William Mapp is a negro man who has been driving the grocery wagon of Jeter & Johnson. Friday he took the horse out as usual and because the animal did not go to suit him he gave it a terrible beating. Yesterday morning the horse was unable to work in harness and Mr. Johnson went before Judge Foute and swore out a warrant for him on the charge of cruelty to animals. Mapp was taken to the Fulton county jail and will be given a trial Monday.

ALLEN STILL CRAZY.

The Alleged Forger Still Doing the "Carr Act" at the Jail.

Joe Allen, the alleged forger, who is now confined in the county jail and who has given evidences the last two days of being crazy, was apparently much worse yesterday. If his mind is not really affected he is feigning insanity with remarkable skill.

From Allen's actions one would think that he was a raving maniac. He refuses to come out of his cell and will wear no clothes. He rolls his eyes in a wild sort of fashion and will not utter one word.

The prisoner's antics are a source of amusement to his comrades. They are of the opinion that Allen is only feigning insanity to keep out of the penitentiary as a result of the three heavy indictments that are hanging over him on the charge of forgery. In fact several of the prisoners state that Allen told them several days ago that he intended to do the "Carr act," and that he is carrying out his intentions is evidenced by his present capers.

His father and brother called on him at the jail yesterday morning, but the "insane man" refused to recognize them. He pulled his curly locks and wrung his bony fists as if in the deepest despair and to all appearances was in the last stages of dementia. Jailer Eubanks and his assistants, however, hoot at the idea of Allen's being insane and believe that he is putting up the same old game that has worked so successfully on many occasions before.

BISCUIT'S PARTNERS CAUGHT.

Henry Bryant and Columbus Perdue Helped To Rob the B. & B.

Two of the partners of the incorrigible "Biscuit," who is now confined in the county jail on the charge of burglary, have been arrested and are now locked in the station house. They are Henry Bryant, a white boy eleven years old, and Columbus Perdue, a negro about the same age. There is still another negro in the party, but he has never been caught.

Biscuit and his gang robbed the store of Bluthenthal & Bickert, on Marietta street, week before last and secured quite a lot of money. Bryant and Perdue acknowledge the robbery and claim that they were led into the scheme by Biscuit and that the leader did not treat them fairly after the work was done in failing to give them their share of the proceeds.

Biscuit has been tried before Judge Bloodworth and was bound over to a higher court. It seems that he had an organized band of juvenile robbers and there is no telling how far their operations would have gone if they had not been caught when they were. Bryant and Perdue will be given a preliminary hearing tomorrow.

THE BUILDING IN JULY.

Report of the Building Inspector Has Been Made Out.

The building inspector has made out his monthly report for July ,and though it is unusually large, it is smaler than the average month.

The report shows that eighty-six permits were granted during the month. The number of permits is larger than usual, but

R. F. BAKER,
Silver Leader in Bryant's District.

they were for very small buildings, mostly one-story frame dwellings.

The cost of the buildings is $392,038. The cost of the buildings is much larger than usual, but when the fact that one building, the Austell, cost $315,000 it is readily seen that the month does not come up to the average.

Building Inspector Pittman expects building to increase during the next month, and during the fall it will be on a decided boom.

Interest-bearing certificates of deposit are issued by the Atlanta Trust and Banking Company for three, six, nine or twelve months; interest payable at end of term or as desired. aug2-1m-sun-tues-fri

IN BANNER DISTRICT

Bryant's Gets the Banner for Its Great Silver Vote.

A RATIFICATION MEETING

Colonel Livingston Urges Harmony and Conservatism Among Voters.

DO NOT SACRIFICE THE GREAT CAUSE

All the Silver Votes Should Be Cast for Bryan So That the Triumph May Be Achieved.

The democrats of Bryant's district, Fulton county, held a ratification and "jollification" meeting at Mount Gilead camp ground yesterday. The pavilion at Ben Hill was filled with democrats and populists, their wives, daughters and sweethearts. After the speaking the ladies spread an abundant and excellent dinner and all were happy. A feature of the day was the presentation of a banner to the silver voters of Bryant's, the banner district of Fulton, where only two goldbug ballots were cast in the primary of June 6th. It is a solid silver district, practically every voter being a 16 to 1 man.

Colonel L. F. Livingston, the fifth's congressman, made the presentation, speaking for the Fulton County Bimetallic League. He touched on the apparent complications and urged democrats and populists to go along quietly, refrain from abusing each other and be prepared to yield something to each other when the national executive committees act. This part of his speech was conciliatory and breathed a spirit of harmony. It is not for the privates in the ranks to say what must be done in this emergency. But some wise cause will be adopted, he declared. It would not never do, he exclaimed, to lose the victory now that it is almost within our grasp by driving off men who are seeking the same end that the silver democrats are contending for. It was a speech calculated to do good, to induce the silver voters in every party to cast their ballots for the same ticket, whatever it may be.

Of course, the congressman had something to say about the great question and the prospects of electing Mr. Bryan. He had no doubt about Mr. Bryan's election if all the silver voters can be polled for him.

Two young men, Mr. Ed Settles and Mr. Robert Knight, both of Bryant's district, spoke, the former introducing the congressman and the latter accepting the banner for the district silver club. The young men spoke well and made a good impression.

The proceedings opened with a selection from the scriptures read by Mr. Robert Baker, after which there was a song and a prayer. Then Mr. Settles introduced Cofonel L. F. Livingston, of Newton county, whom he eulogized highly. Mr. Settles spoke of the representative as a useful member to his constituents and an ardent friend of the silver cause.

Colonel Livingston Speaks.

Colonel Livingston said that it was a pleasant duty which he had been asked to perform. He referred to the time early in the campaign when The Constitution on behalf of the Fulton county bimetallists promised a banner to the district in Fulton county which should give the greatest proportionate majority for silver. Bryant's district had polled 100 votes and only two of them were for gold, and Bryant's had proved to be the banner district. At the time the promise was made the goldbugs were making great claims about Fulton county and the Chicago convention. But the June primaries settled that matter. Alluding to the contest over restoring silver to its old place in our currency, the congressman said that it was a battle which had been on for twenty years. At first the cloud which told of the coming storm looked in the distance as no larger than a man's hand. A few statesmen pointed to it, but they were called alarmists. However, the burdens grew and the complaints of the producing classes sounded louder and louder. Here in Georgia the old Agricultural Society, of which the speaker was at one time president, took up the matter and attempted to do something to give relief. It did assist in establishing the state railroad commission and it did other things which proved to be benefits.

"Then came the closer organization, the alliance, and we pulled the wagon a long way up the hill. We crushed the bagging trust. We made the oil trust come to terms and we accomplished a great deal. But dissensions arose and our usefulness was impaired. It was apparent to the capitalists that we would take care of ourselves if we maintained our organization. So they started to work to grind us between the old parties.

"We declared that relief must come and that this agitation would not cease until we got it.

"Two years ago I predicted that the fight in 1896 would be on the financial question. Many of my friends differed with me. Indeed, they did that even up to three months ago. One morning last spring The Washington Post published an interview with me and I said then that silver would win at Chicago. Friends told me I was mistaken. "I told some of them that they did not get close enough to the people to know what you all were thinking and talking. When the Chicago convention met it was found that a great majority of the members were for silver and Mr. Whitney and Mr. Hill were amazed.

"At last we are in sight of relief. Some of you boys got impolitical and jumped the fence too soon. Now we can all get together on this issue. This is not so much a party question. The politicians did not nominate Bryan. God works in a mysterious way His wonders to perform. Sometimes He lets His people suffer for a while, but He never refuses to hear His people. And He heard their prayers for relief this time. The ablest men in the democratic party were at Chicago, some working for Bland, others for Boies, and others for Blackburn. Suddenly in the course of the routine business William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, took the floor to speak against some resolutions which were pending. Before he had spoken ten minutes men were saying to each other: 'That is the man to nominate.'

"The choice was made by the people and not by the politicians. The people are in this campaign.

"I have just returned from Alabama, where they are aroused. It did my heart good to see the enthusiasm. They have 117 men on the stump. At one hotel where I stopped were five men who had spoken that day, and each in a different place.

Don't Abuse Each Other.

"This is no time for abuse and enmity. We all want to get together and pull for the same cause. There are people who consider this a political matter. But it is not. Victory will not be a political triumph, but a triumph for the people.

"The McKinley platform means less money and more taxes. The Chicago platform is for more money and less taxation. (Cheers.) The issue is clear cut. If a man who has a great deal of money and no sympathy, no heart, he had better go and vote with the republicans. Under their policy his dollar will appreciate and buy more of labor and of labor's product. But a man with an unselfish, humane heart is with us. There are rich men who are on our side. Some of them are beginning to learn that there is such a thing possible as killing the goose that lays the golden egg. There are banks in Atlanta which are carrying notes two and three years' old because the makers cannot pay them. There are merchants in tAlanta who are carrying stock which they have had in their stores for from one to six years because the people have not had the money to buy the goods. Business men need relief, too."

Colonel Livingston took up the democratic and republican platforms and analyzed their financial planks. One party has declared in favor of doubling the volume of primary money and giving the people a stable dollar with 100 per cent in it. The other party stands for a restricted volume of primary money and a 200-cent dollar. The republicans declare for higher tariff, which means more taxes. The democrats stand for lower taxation. The people are the jurors and it is for them to make up the verdict.

Colonel Livingston next took up for brief comparison periods before and after the demonetization of silver.

"You were told during the recent educational campaign preceding the June primaries by some distinguished speakers, that this country had been on the single gold standard ever since 1834. That is not true. We were on the double standard until 1873, and everybody ought to know it by this time. Now let us look at the conditions under the double standard and under the gold standard. Take the period from 1840 to 1860, twenty years. We find that the wealth of this country increased 400 per cent in that time. And the wealth was distributed all over the country, in every state, county and district. It was not congested in a few cities and to a few men in those cities while the millions lived in poverty. That was real wealth, cash, between 1840 and 1860. When the Georgia railroad was built, it was done on Georgia money, and when the road was finished it was paid for. The men who projected it did not go to New York to raise the money. They got it here at home. The same was the case with the Central railroad.

"Now skip the war period, which cannot fairly be considered in a comparison of this kind, and take the period from 1870 to 1890, and we find that the wealth of the United States increased only 120 per cent, and that was largely in mortgages and watered stocks and bonds. During this latter period the farmer ought to have made more money with the improvements which have come about in machinery and seed and other things. Back before the war a farmer only made three bales of cotton to a mule. Now, with this increased facilities and the fertilizer, he can take a seventeen-year-old negro boy and a mule and make six or seven bales. He ought to be getting $200 now where he formerly made $100. But he does not do it.

"Of the 120 per cent increase in this country's wealth since 1870, 82 per cent of it is congested in six eastern states. The protective tariff built up such monopolies and trusts that the people of the south and the west were at their mercy. Sixty-four per cent of the 120 per cent increase is represented by mortgages which are yet to be paid. Look at the capitalization of our great industries, and of our railroads. Billions of dollars in them are yet to be paid.

"Our government has to borrow now, but it did not borrow in the good old days. Last year property values in Georgia shrunk $51,000,000. In Alabama they have shrunk $500,000,000 in twenty years. The people cannot stand that. The shrinkage will continue, however, so long as we are under the present financial system."

The congressman made a little diversion by stopping for a minute or so to have fun over the course of the goldbugs in the recent past. "They said that the silver craze was dead so often that they came to believe it themselves," said he, "but while they deceived each other in that way, the silver people talked among themselves and kept the fires burning. One of the great teachers was The Atlanta Constitution, and the people never can thank that paper enough for what it has done in the cause."

The congressman drew from the action of the various national conventions, democrat, populist and silver, in indorsing Mr. Bryan the lesson that the hearts of the people are in this movement. "We are going to elect Bryan and Sewall, or Watson. Don't forget that. Some people are running around worrying about what we shall do in regard to the vice presidency. Now, don't hurt the great cause by getting up a division which may lose it votes. Trust to the wisdom of the two national executive committees to settle that question. All of us may have to make some concessions—both sides. So be conservative."

Colonel Livingston declared that he hoped the gold democrats would put out a ticket of their own. He thought it would keep some votes from going to McKinley, and it would not draw any from Bryan. Besides, he is anxious for the gold democrats to find out how many there are of themselves.

In concluding, the representative presented the banner in a few happy remarks. He said that the district had a proud record, and he hoped that the record would be maintained. He felt proud of Bryant's himself, and he knew that every silver man in it must feel a pride, too, in the strength of the cause.

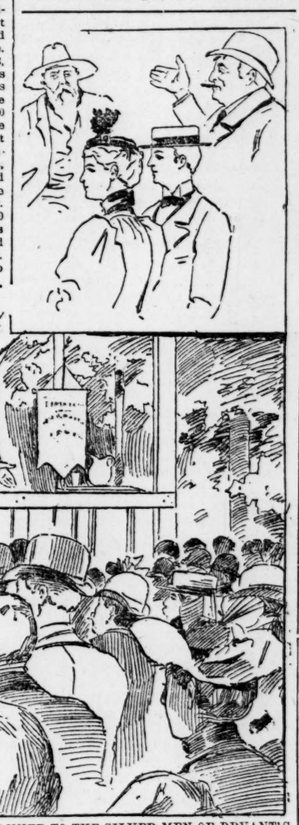
Ringing applause greeted the banner, and Colonel Livingston was given an ovation.

On the face of the banner was inscribed the following in letters of gold and silver:

BRYANT'S,
THE BANNER DISTRICT
OF FULTON COUNTY,
FOR FREE COINAGE;
DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES;
16 TO 1.

On the reverse was an American eable surrounded by silver dollars and "16 to 1."

Mr. Robert Knight, one of the young



COLONEL LIVINGSTON PRESENTS THE BANNER TO THE SILVER MEN OF BRYANT'S

ROBERT E. KNIGHT,
Who Accepted the Silver Banner.

silver men of the district, responded, accepting the banner on behalf of the district club. He made a good speech, expressing the pleasure of the club and the silver men at the remembrance, not as remuneration for doing their duty, but as an evidence of good will and friendship.

The people of this district are rejoicing at the triumph over the cuckoos, he declared. Mr. Knight paid a high tribute to Mr. Livingston, and to "him whose pen has been a light and guide in the dark days, who had done a noble work for humanity; had been steadfast to the people, though thousands of other had bowed the knee to Baal. Today those friends of ours can read their glory in the eyes of their fellow countrymen whose hearts beat with gratitude."

At the close of Mr. Knight's speech Colonel Livingston was compelled to return to Atlanta. A bountiful dinner was served, and there were other addresses during the afternoon.

THE PASSING THRONG.

Mr. H. C. Fisher, of Newnan, Ga., was in the city yesterday. Mr. Fisher is one of the largest fruit growers in the state. He says grapes have been exceptionally fine this year. Nearly all the peaches have been shipped. The crop has been excellent, but not so good as year before last.

Mr. Alex L. Bondurant, a professor of the University of Mississippi, was at the Aragon yesterday.

Hon. Rufus E. Lester, of Savannah, was at the Kimball yesterday.

Mr. Sam Tate, a cousin of Congressman Tate, of the ninth district, was registered at the Kimball yesterday from Tate, Ga. Mr. Tate is extensively interested in the Georgia Marble Company, doing business in his county.

Hon. Tom Hutcherson, of Canton, the renowned democrat, was at the Kimball yesterday.

Congressman Livingston was in the city yesterday.

Albert Miller, of Washington, D. C., was among the guests at the Kimball yesterday.

D. C. Fitch, of Louisiana, is at the Kimball.

W. J. Perkins, of Augusta, is in the city.

Representative John D. Little, of Muscogee, in in the city.

C. D. Downing, of Brunswick, was at the Kimball yesterday.

The guests at the Aragon these past hot days have been seeking comfort on the Aragon roof garden. It is one of the coolest places in town.

C. H. Simpson, of Villa Rica, was in the city yesterday.

Weather Observer Gorgas, who assists Forecaster Marbury in the weather bureau, has returned to his duties after an illness of two months' duration. The news that he is now on the road to complete recovery will be received with pleasure by his many friends throughout the city.

Clerk O. C. Fuller, of the United States court, will leave Tuesday for Chicago, where he goes to visit his mother and spend his vacation.

Assistant United States District Attorney Tinsley W. Rucker, who has been confined to his home with an injured foot, was able to go to his office yesterday and attend to his regular duties. It was thought that amputation would be necessary, but the physicians now say that the afflicted member will be saved.

The friends of Chief Deputy O. E. Mitchell, of the United States marshal's office, who was reported as dangerously ill in Athens, will be glad to learn that the first reports were exaggerated and that Mr. Mitchell is expected to recover from the slight attack of paralysis with which he was afflicted. He is expected to be well enough to resume his duties in a few days.

If you are not feeling well do not experiment with an unknown and untried blood medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard. It is the one true blood purifier. Hood's cures.

TWO REPORTS ON IT

Council Will Act on the Woodward Ordinance Changing Elections.

COMMITTEE FAILS TO AGREE

Mr. Day Will Contend That All Officers Should Be Elected by the People.

The general council will meet in regular session Monday afternoon. Perhaps the most important matter to come up for action is the Woodward ordinance to make certain city officers elective by the council instead of the people.

The committee in charge of the matter will make a report and a minority report will also be presented. The committee will report adversely on the propositions to make the city treasurer, city engineer, city tax collector, city clerk and commissioner of public works elective by the council. It will report favorably on making the city attorney elective by the council. A minority report will be made on that section of the ordinance.

Councilman Day is a member of the committee and he will make a minority report on the section taking from the people the right to elect the city attorney by direct vote. He will report adversely on the section changing the method of election of the city comptroller. That office is now elective by the people. The Woodward ordinance seeks to make it appointivo by the mayor, subject to the approval of the council.

The committee will make no report on the proposition to consolidate the offices of marshal and city tax collector unless a meeting of tha committee is held before the council meets Monday. The matter was postponed several days ago until certain investigations could be made by members of the committee who were not ready to vote on the important matter.

Mr. Bell's Ordinance Against Nepotism

Another important matter to come up at tomorrow's meeting of the council is the ordinance introduced by Councilman Bell at the last meeting, making it a ground for impeachment of any member of the general council who casts his vote or uses his influence for or in the interests of his relative. The matter is likely to bring about a very interesting discussion on the question of nepotism in the city government.

At a meeting of the ordinance committee an adverse report on the ordinance was agreed upon, but a minority report will be filed. Councilman Day is also the opponent of the majority of that committee. He thinks that no councilman should vote for a relative and he will make a fight for the adoption of the Bell ordinance.

When the matter was acted on in committee Messrs. Colvin, Maddox, Miller and Mayson, of the ordinance committee, stated that they were opposed to the ordinance and they agreed to make an adverse report. Mr. Day took the matter under consideration and he will make a minority report, favoring the adoption of the ordinance. A warm fight may be precipitated on the matter. The ordinance grew out of certain votes in the council recently.

14 Carbuncles!

Its the same story. The experience of all sufferers with blood diseases is identical. First the doctors are resorted to, and their prescription of potash and mercury is taken faithfully, but without result. Months pass, and the mercurial dose is continued, until finally, his condition being no better, or often worse, the patient becomes discouraged and decides to quit the doctors.

Patent medicines are then taken, but until the right one is found the results are the same. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy on the market which is guaranteed purely vegetable. It is the only one that contains no mercury, no potash, or other mineral, and therefore is the only one that promptly gets at the bottom of all blood diseases and cures permanently.

MR. JOSEPH C. MYGATT.

It is here that the sufferer's experience terminates happily. S. S. S. is taken, and health is restored.

If all who are afflicted with
Scrofula, Eczema, Tetter,
Cancer, Carbuncles, Rheumatism,
Contagious Blood Poison,
Catarrh, or any other form of blood troubles, would take S. S. S., they could rely upon a prompt and permanent cure; otherwise, only the life of an invalid confronts them.

Mr. Joseph C. Mygatt, of 400 Hancock Ave., Athens, Ga., says: "I contracted blood poison from dye, which developed such alarming symptoms, that my life was almost despaired of. At one time there were fourteen carbuncles on my body and my suffering was such that for months I was unable to do any work. The best physician in our city treated me constantly, but his efforts were of no avail, my condition growing worse all the while.

S. S. S. was recommended, and after I had taken the first bottle, an improvement was noticed. I grew better every day, and after taking six bottles I was entirely cured. The carbuncles all disappeared, leaving my skin perfectly clear, and I have never had one since. I cannot praise S. S. S. too highly."

There is not a disease of the blood, it matters not how severe, which S. S. S. will not cure. It is guaranteed

Purely Vegetable

and is a real blood remedy for real blood troubles, promptly reaching the seat of the disease, and forcing it out permanently.

Books on cancer, and blood and skin diseases mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

MONTGOMERY TIRED

Wishes To Drop Out for the Balance of the Season.

LEAGUE DIRECTORS TO MEET

At Mobile Today and Decide the Question.

ONLY A FEW WEEKS OF BALL REMAIN

Efforts Will Be Made To Keep Montgomery in, as the Club's Withdrawal Would Disband It.

Clubs	Won.	Lost.	Pr. Ct.
Cincinnati	61	29	.678
Baltimore	56	27	.675
Cleveland	55	30	.647
Chicago	53	38	.582
Pittsburg	46	39	.541
Boston	45	39	.536
Philadelphia	39	46	.459
Brooklyn	39	46	.459
Washington	34	47	.420
New York	34	50	.405
St. Louis	27	58	.318
Louisville	21	61	.256

Columbus, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Montgomery wants to withdraw from the Southern Baseball League for the rest of the season. If the Montgomery ball club decides to do this it means the disbanding of the Southern League for this season, as it will be impossible for the three remaining clubs—Columbus, Mobile and New Orleans—to play the season out alone.

There is only about two more weeks of ball, but, as is well known here, the season has been an unlucky one, and Montgomery, it seems, wants to quit now instead of playing the few more games on the schedule. The Montgomery club claims that by disbanding their team now quite a nice sum of money can be saved, which can be put to better use at the beginning of the season next year than if spent now.

There will be a meeting of the representatives of the Southern League tomorrow, at which the matter will be definitely settled. Montgomery may decide to play the season out, in which case the regular scheduled games will come off at the various cities in the league. Columbus will be represented at the meeting by Mr. Frank Flournoy, who left for Mobile this afternoon.

IN THE SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Montgomery 10, Mobile 3.

Mobile, Ala., August 1.—The game this afternoon between Mobile and Montgomery was slow and uninteresting. The locals made two runs in the third inning, and the visitors tied the score in the fourth, and after that the Mobilians were never in it. There was some very pretty work done by Dobbs at short, and also by Wiseman in left field, but this availed nothing in the face of a bunching of hits by the visitors in three innings, eleven of their dozen hits being made in three innings.

Mobile—	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Dobbs, ss	5	1	2	2	2	2
Davis, c. f	5	0	3	3	0	1
Godar, 3b	5	1	0	1	1	2
Fisher, c	4	1	1	6	0	0
Wiseman, l. f	4	0	0	2	0	0
Paynter, 2b	4	0	0	5	2	0
Schmidt, p	4	0	1	0	3	0
Sparks, 1b	4	0	0	4	0	0
Bates, r. f	2	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	37	3	7	24	8	5

Montgomery—	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
VanDyke, l. f	4	1	1	3	0	0
Gorman, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Deady, c. f	5	2	2	1	0	0
Pabst, 1b	4	2	3	8	0	0
Kehoe, 2b	5	3	2	4	2	1
Wiley, c	3	1	1	8	1	1
Dillard, r. f	5	1	1	0	0	0
Peeples, ss	5	0	1	2	4	2
Sheehan, p	4	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	30	10	12	27	10	4

Score by innings:

Mobile ..0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0—3
Montgomery ..0 0 0 2 3 0 0 5 *—10

Summary—Earned runs, Montgomery 2. Two-base hits, Dillard. Bases on balls, off Schmidt 5, off Sheehan 1. Bases given for hitting batter, by Sheehan 1 (Bates). Struck out, by Schmidt 2, by Sheehan 6. Stolen bases, Pabst, Kehoe 2, Davis, Godar. Time one hour and forty-five minutes.

New Orleans 5, Columbus 2.

New Orleans, August 1.—The Pelicans jumped into the 700 column in percentage of games won by defeating Columbus again today. The game was slow and uninteresting save for the batting of the champions, which was timely. Columbus could do nothing at all with Carl, only five scattering hits being made off him, and had it not been for an erroneous decision by Peltz and Dowie's error of judgment, they would have been shut out again.

New Orleans—	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Houseman, ss	5	2	3	3	4	1
Powell, l. f	4		1	2	0	0
Huston, c. f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Knox, 2b	4	0	0	2	4	0
Bowman, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0
Phelan, r. f	4	1	2	3	0	0
Dowie, 3b	4	1	1	1	4	0
Gonding, c	4	1	3	6	1	0
Carl, p	4	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	36	5	11	27	14	1

Columbus—	ab.	r.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Carroll, 3b	2	1	0	1	5	1
Gifford, c. f	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hess, 2b	3	0	1	1	1	0
Daniels, r. f	3	0	0	0	0	0
Petty, r. f	1	0	1	0	0	0
Pedrose, l. f	4	0	1	5	0	0
McFadden, 1b	4	0	1	9	0	0
Hall, ss	4	0	0	9	4	0
Grim, c	3	0	0	1	4	0
Lamont, p	4	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	32	2	5	27	15	3

Score by innings—

New Orleans ..0 0 2 0 1 1 0 0 1—5
Columbus ..0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Summary—Earned runs, New Orleans 3, Columbus 1. Two-base hits, Houseman 2, Gonding, Dowie, McFadden. Stolen bases, Houseman, Dowie. Double plays, Hess to Hall to McFadden. First base on balls, Carl 5, Lamont 2. Struck out, by Carl 6, by Lamont 1. Wild pitch, Carl. Umpire Peltz. Time one hour and forty-five minutes.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

Chicago 8, Louisville 3.

Chicago, August 1.—Frazer's wildness and a little timely batting was the cause of Louisville's defeat today. Both sides fielded brilliantly and a number of sensational plays were made. The base running of the Colts was one of the features. Lange collided with Dexter in the first inning and the latter's ankle was badly hurt. McGunnigle was ordered off the field for saucy talk to Umpire Emslie.

Score by innings:

		R	H	E
Chicago	0 2 0 0 3 0 3 0 *	8	7	1
Louisville	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0	3	12	1

Batteries—Griffith and Kittredge, Frazer and Dexter.

Two Games at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., August 1.—The Clevelands won the first game today after a hot contest of eleven innings. Young and Donahue both pitched effectively and were well supported. The second game was won by the superior batting of the Browns and their good base running. Breitenstein and Wilson pitched well, but the latter's support was not up to championship order. The second game was called during the last half of the eighth inning on account of darkness.

Score by innings:

First game—

		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0	2	13	1
Cleveland	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 3	5	14	0

Batteries—Donahue and McFarland, Young and Zimmer.

Second game—

		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0 0 1 0 1 2 1 1 3	9	14	1
Cleveland	1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	3	10	4

Batteries Breitenstein and McFarland, Wilson and Zimmer.

Baltimore 7, Washington 6.

Baltimore, August 1.—The champions outclassed the Washingtonians today and won as they pleased. Hoffer was unsteady at times, but at critical periods had excellent control of the ball and was given brilliant support. The visitors opened the eighth inning with singles by Demontreville and McGuire, but three batsmen struck out, and the 7,152 spectators shouted themselves hoarse.

Score by innings:

		R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	0 2 0 5 0 0 0 0 *	7	13	1
Washington	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	6	4

Batteries—Hoffer and Clark, Mercer and McGuire.

Rain at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, August 1.—Cincinnati-Pittsburg ball game postponed on account of rain.

Brooklyn 3, New York 1.

Brooklyn, August 1.—The New York-Brooklyn game at Eastern park today was one of the cleanest of the series. Not an error was made by either side, and only one base on balls was scored against the pitchers. Payne was hit harder than Dad Clark, but he was almost invincible with men on bases. Joyce played his first game in a New York uniform and received an ovation from the crowd. Beckley and Connaughton carried off honors for the New Yorks, while Corcoran and Lachance were the Brooklyn heroes. The game, while exciting, was free from wrangling and was most enjoyable. The weather was perfect; attendnce 6,000.

Score by innings:

		R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 *	3	6	0
New York	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	1	11	0

Batteries—Payne and Burrill, Clarke and Warner.

Boston 3, Philadelphia 1.

Boston, August 1.—Both Nichols and Orth were very effective today and their support was almost perfect. But for Cooley's home run over the field fence in the first inning, Philadelphia would have been shut out. Philadelphia failed to make two hits in any one inning. Hamilton made two great running catches—the finest plays of the game. All of the infielders distinguished themselves by brilliant plays. Attendance 3,560.

Score by inning:

		R.	H.	E.
Boston	0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 *	3	10	1
Philadelphia	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	7	1

Batteries—Nichols and Bergen, Orth and Grady.

YESTERDAY'S RACES.

At Brighton Beach.

Brighton Beach, August 1.—Fine weather, a perfect track and an excellent card were the conditions that greeted the ten thousand persons who journeyed here today. The sport was of high order, and the finish in nearly every event was close. The principal events on the programme were the races for the Wingedfoot handicap of the vlue of $1,500 for two-year-old, and the Seagull handicap, of the same value, for three-year-olds. There were three starters in the first named event, and it was captured by Voter, whose odds were 8 to 5 with the favorite; Cleophus second, and the second choice, Lithos, third. The players in the ring were all talking this afternoon of a well known player of races, not a professional, whose indebtedness in the ring is said to amount to nearly $40,000. The man's name cannot be mentioned, inasmuch as it is not known positively that he will not settle. His name, it is said, would cause a sensation.

First race, one and one-sixteenth of a mile—The Dragon, 108, T. Sloane, 5 to 2, won; Sir Francis second, Refugee third. Time 1:48.

Second race, six furlongs—Burlesque, 113, Taral, 9 to 5, won; The Manxman second, Kaiser Ludwig third. Time 1:16.

Third race, the Wingedfoot handicap of $1,500 for two-year-olds, five furlongs—Voter, 105, A. Clayton, 18 to 5, won; Cleophus second, Lithos third. Time 1:01¾.

Fourth race, the Seagull handicap of $1,500 for three-year-olds, one mile—Peep-O-Day, 116, Taral, 7 to 5, won; Bonaparte second, Formal third. Time 1:42¼.

Fifth race, six furlongs—Seanone, 99, Gardiner, 7 to 5, won; Cromwell second, Ameer VIII third. Time 1:15¼.

At Latonia.

Latonia, Ky., August 1.—The closing day of the Latonia summer meeting, as far as weather is concerned, was the poorest known in years. Rain, accompanied by hail, poured down all afternoon and the track was a sea of mud. There were many scratches, the fourth race being declared off on this account, and only two started in the stake event, and Captive won it in a gallop.

First race, seven furlongs—Miss Emma, 93, C. Reiff, 8 to 5, won; Susie B second, Parson third. Time 1:32½.

Second race, five and a half furlongs—Irby B, 118, Scherrer, 5 to 1, won; Performance second, Lady Keith third. Time 1:12½.

Third race, one mile and an eighth—Letcher, 95, Fowler, 8 to 1, won; Sir Dilke second, Aimee third. Time 1:58.

Fourth race—Declared off.

Fifth race, the Cincinnati Hotel handicap, one mile and a quarter—Captive, 105, Martin, 3 to 5, won; Ben Holliday, second. Time 2:10. Only two starters.

Sixth race, six furlongs—Strathreel, 107, Martin, 8 to 5, won; Cuticlene second, Helen Mar third. Time 1:31¾.

Races at Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Wis., August 1.—All the favorites won today and outsiders had no chance of winning.

First race, six furlongs—Cossack, 102, Caywood, 4 to 5, won; Tommie Rutter second, Joe Mancini third. Time 1:15¾.

Second race, six furlongs—Orion, 114, McHugh, 7 to 10, won; Yours Truly second, Fervor third. Time 1:15¼.

Third race, one mile and an eighth—Doctor G, 92, Clay, 8 to 5, won; Constant second, Paros third. Time 1:55.

Fourth race, seven furlongs—Merry Monarch, 106, Macklin, 6 to 5, won; Meddler second, Senator Morrill third. Time 1:27½.

Fifth race, one mile—Hazelhatch, 114, H. Taylor, even, won; Belvour second, Bill Ellison third. Time 1:43¼.

Sixth race, six furlongs—Bryan, 91, T. Burns, 3 to 5, won.

At St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., August 1.—The third and sixth races were the only ones taken by favorites today. The other events went to a second choice and outsiders. Track fast.

First race, one mile—Foreseen, 86½, C. Slaughter, 7 to 2, won; Charley McDonald, second; Fasig, third. Time, 1:44.

Second race, six furlongs—Fred Foster, 105, E. Cochran, 10 to 1, won; Albert S, second; Picaroon, third. Time, 1.07.

Third race, five and a half furlongs—Buckvidere, 108, Garner, 6 to 5, won; Typhoon, second; Juanita, third. Time, 1:08¾.

Fourth race, seven furlongs—Sligo, 106, T. Murphy, 5 to 1, won; Dare II, second; Johnny McHale, third. Time, 1:28.

Fifth race, six furlongs—Hester, 106, Webster, 18 to 5, won; Neutral, second; George F. Smith, third. Time, 1:14½.

Sixth race, one mile—Sallie Woodford, 95, C. Slaughter, even, won; St. Pancras, second; Hot Stuff, third. Time, 1:43¼.

FORMING SILVER LEAGUES.

Pennsylvania Democrats Moving To Undo the Wrong Done the Party.

Reading Pa., August 1.—Berks county democrats who favor silver met here today, organized a silver league and adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That this organization request the democratic state chairman and committee to call a state convention at an early day for the purpose of rescinding the state platform and resolutions adopted at Allentown and indorsing the democratic national platform and its candidates and to select electors and congressmen at large in accord with our platform and candidates."

This is important, as it is intended to organize and take similar action all over the state.

Dr. William Harris was chosen president of the Berks county league.

THOMAS COUNTY POPULISTS.

They Hold a Convention and Nominate Candidates.

Thomasville, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Thomas county populists held a convention here today and nominated the following candidates for county officers: W. H. Collins for sheriff; W. H. Hudson, ordinary; W. R. Wynn, tax collector; W. A. Barrow, coroner; C. S. Barwick, surveyor; A. Palmer, as representative. No candidates were put out for clerk, tax collector or treasurer, and only one candidate for representative.

RECOMMENDED TO MERCY.

Verdict in the Patterson Murder Trial at Gainesville.

Gainesville, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—The verdict of the jury in the Patterson case was tempered with mercy. At 2 o'clock p. m. today the jury returned a verdict of guilty with a recommendation to mercy.

REBUILD MARKHAM

Stock Company Owning the Property Reaches a Decision.

TALK WITH MR. DOUGHERTY

New Hotel Will Probably Be Begun Within the Next Few Months and Quickly Finished.

The old Markham hotel will be rebuilt by the stock company owning the property at the foot of Wall street.

Since the fire destroyed the old landmark a few months ago, the owners have been quietly making their arrangements for a new building, which will be one of the handsomest in the south, and as soon as certain matters are settled work will be commenced and hurried to completion.

The proposed new building will be entirely different from the old Markham that for years stood at the Loyd street entrance of the carshed. The structure will probably be eight stories high and will be fitted with every modern improvement known in hotel architecture. The walls will be of stone, while a large amount of steel and iron will be used in the construction of the framework.

On account of certain arrangements now pending a settlement, the work may be delayed for a few weeks, but it is announced by members of the stock company owning the property that the proposed improvements will surely be made within a short time. Mr. Daniel O. Dougherty said yesterday:

We are now making an investigation of the probable cost of a new hotel. We have not been pushing the matter hurriedly, because there have been several small arrangements which we desired to make before taking any active steps. We are going slowly, and are clearing the way as we go. The first few weeks after the fire were consumed in making the final insurance settlements, and even then we did not know just what we would decide to do with the property.

The company has now about decided to build another hotel, which will take the place of the Markham. The same amount of ground space will be covered by the new building, but we propose to make the structure several floors higher than was the old. It is our purpose to build about seven or eight stories, and this will more than double the capacity of the new hotel ever the old.

We have realized that the city is steadily growing and have decided to build the hotel instead of an office building, as the investment paid before, and we believe the new building with the capacity doubled, will pay us well for the use of our money. We have not decided just when we will begin work, but expect to as soon as our plans are fully determined upon. The new building will be an ornament to the city and will be thoroughly up to date in all of its arrangements and construction.

Several days after the old Markham was destroyed by fire, it was said that an elegant office building would be placed upon the site of the hotel. Since that time, however, the owners of the property have changed their plans and the hotel building will be started within a few months at latest, it is said.

IS IT GABRIEL'S?

A Huge Trumpet Unearthed in Tennessee.

Tracy City, Tenn., July 30.—(Special.)—The relics of some prehistoric race recently unearthed in Hawkins county, in this state, have awakened a great deal of interest and speculation among nearly all classes of the community, except, of course, the densely ignorant and unintelligent.

J. O. Blanton, who is one of the best informed antiquarians in the country, in referring to the subject, recalled the fact that early in this century there was dug up in this same county a curious trumpet made of what appeared to be hard soapstone. This instrument when blown through, could be heard at a distance of three miles. It was very smooth on the outside, but the interior of it was exceedingly rough.

It was probably used, Mr. Blanton thought, by the giants to convene their assemblies, regulate the movements of their army and on festive occasions to aid in their rude musical programmes. It serves to give an idea of the immense antiquity of the people to which it belonged, for the trumpet did not come into use until about the year 600 of the Christian era.

When Darius, the Mede, in the year 514 B. C., crossed the Danube and invaded the Scythians, he had no trumpets. When Xerxes invaded Greece, 478 B. C., no trumpet was there used, the signal for battle being given by torch-bearers. Soon after the invasion of Greece by the Persians the trumpet was used for many purposes. The Greeks, probably, learned it from the Phoenicans. The dispersed Israelite of the Assyrian or Chaldean captivity imparted the knowledge of it to the people from whom it came to the American giants.

There are several things about this trumpet from which the following deductions can be made: First, there were no large hollow horns in the country which could have been used for the same purpose. If the makers of the trumpet knew the use of metals, they did not have the time or material to make trumpets. The Mound Builders did not make this trumpet, or they would have made it with metal.

There was contemporaneously with the giants of Tennessee a race of people of small stature. These people were the pigmies of the giants, and were captured by them somewhere in the northeastern part of America and used as slaves. In 1820 a large number of their skeletons were discovered in White county.

These bones were examined by the medical fraternity at Nashville, and it was their opinion that the skeletons belonged to adult persons. The height of this people was from two and a half to three feet and they buried after the fashion of the giants, with rocks set up around the body, with the head to the east and face to the west. That this people were addicted to strong superstitions in evident. In the graves mentioned were found conch shells; also mussel and taper shells. They were, no doubt, worshipers of Vishnu.

In ancient times the worshipers of the sun from the confines of China and Thibet emigrated to Sarmatia, thence to Germany, and thence to Finland and the country of the Samviedes, who so much resemble the Eskimos. The latter, with the Greenlanders, were sun worshipers, and brought to America the most ancient religion of Asia.

In other places in this state there are found the remains of this diminutive race of people. That they existed is asserted by Homer and Herodotus. They are mentioned by Pliny, Strabo and Mela as existing in India and Ethiopia. But Jovius locates them in the extremes of the northern regions. The best opinion upon the subject seems to be that these people came from northeastern America, and were brought by the giants when they emigrated to this country.

POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

Boston Transcript: Mr. Hanna set out to manage the republican campaign, but the people stepped in and are saving him the trouble.

St. Louis Republic: Tom Reed's short speeches in opposition to McKinley's nomination were more entertaining and convincing than his labored efforts in favor of his election.

Denver Times: The British papers are downcast over the political outlook in the United States. That is a good sign. National prosperity is probably coming to us at a lively rate.

Memphis Commercial-Appeal: Among the prominent democrats who have bolted the party we observe the Hon. Potsey Grubbs, of Louisville, and the Hon. Grub Sinkenzoop, of New York.

Nashville American: Mr. Sewall has succeeded in getting the democratic nominee for governor in Maine to decline, and the state committee to call another nominating convention. The next nominee will be for free silver and Bryan and Sewall.

New York World: "Two months ago no man of any standing would have risked his reputation as a prophet by hinting the slightest doubt of republican success," said Speaker Reed in his opening speech last Wednesday. It may be remembered that two months ago the republican party had not held its convention and nominated an Ohio instead of a Maine man.

New York Journal: Some of Mr. Bryan's critics complain that he is not "solemn and dignified" enough for a presidential candidate. This is the same sort of criticism that used to be made of Lincoln. However, there is enough solemnity at Canton to supply the demand.

St. Louis Republic: Boss Hanna has done wisely in selecting commodious headquarters in New York. Advices from the northeast indicate that he will need all the forces he can command to stem the silver tide that is steadily rising in that region.

Los Angeles Herald: The "original McKinley league" of New York has begun operations, and its first campaign shot is a circular asking for financial contributions. Hanna's barrel has been tapped considerably during the past few weeks and there still remains much fat to be fried.

FARMER SLY'S ADVERTISEMENT.

1—Farmer Sly—I want yer ter paint a sign on th' barn, advertisin' this farm fer city lots. I'm goin' ter kick up a boom.

2—That's jus' grand. Everybody kin see it from the railroad.

3—And then the painter opened the barn door to get something.

WILD WAVE IN JAPAN

Wall of Water Five Miles Wide Rushes Inland.

THOUSANDS OF LIVES LOST

Whole Villages Swept Away and Tons of Water Thrown for Several Miles from the Sea.

Shanghai, August 1.—The recent destructive tidal wave along the coast of northern Japan has been paralleled by a similar phenomenon on the coast of Haichan, northeast of the province of Kiangsu, in which Shanghai is situated. On July 26th there suddenly appeared in the Yellow sea a huge bank of water rushing shoreward with a terrific velocity.

From the stories of eye-witnesses the wave was five miles wide. Thousands of tons of water were thrown for miles inland and everything swept away. Many villages were entirely destroyed, and it is estimated that fully 4,000 people perished.

EDGE EVE ON PIERCE YOUNG.

The Gallant Veteran's Tribute to His Dead Comrade in Arms.

In a tribute to his friend and comrade in arms, the late General P. M. B. Young, Captain F. Edgeworth Eve, of Richmond county, writes in The Augusta Chronicle:

A West Point cadet he promptly resigned on the secession of Georgia and offered his services to the confederacy and was assigned to duty as adjutant to Colonel Thomas R. R. Cobb, who was then organizing his legion "on the peninsula." Being a born soldier and with his military training, it was easy for him to infuse into that command, then consisting of six companies of infantry, four of cavalry and the afterwards famous Troup Artillery of Athens, the "esprit du corps" they were so noted for. Although in nearly all the engagements from Yorktown around Richmond, Mannassas and on the march into Maryland, it was at Burkitsville, September 13, 1862, the Cobb Legion Georgia Cavalry first asserted its individuality. With nine skeleton companies, reduced by the casualties of months of hard fighting to less than one-fourth we started with, he was ordered and led the sabre charge against McLellan, advance guard on that road who was marching to the relief of Harper's ferry, hurling back two of their crack regiments, the Third Indiana and Eighth Illinois cavalry, upon the infantry of "the Army of the Potomac." I can never forget the picture—we had to charge them down a steep, rocky lane between stone fences—from whose shelter their dismounted men were firing, over a narrow plateau where we deployed into company front at the run. The Dougherty Hussars, of Albany, who were cut to pieces, leading; next the Fulton Dragoons, of Atlanta, then the Richmond Hussars, his favorites always. And as we passed Colonel Young, who was lying surrounded by dead and wounded men and horses, in front of a little church, his dead horse pinning him to the ground; as we came by at the full run his clarion voice rang out clear and distinct above our yells: "Give 'em hell, boys; give 'em hell!" Waving his plumed hat over that handsome face, illumined by the fierce excitement of the charge, and across the ditch where lay Lieutenant Marshall and the brave eighty-year-old sergeant, Barksdell, with his snowy beard almost to his waist, up the steep hill to the stone fences on its crest, from whence the dismounted men vied with the mounted in seeking the protection of their infantry.

P. M. B. Young's and the Cobb Legion's reputation was established. So exciting was the charge that General Hampton who, as always, was well up in front, snatched his overcoat off, and throwing it to his son, with "Take care of my overcoat, Preston," then drawing his sabre, dashed into the fray followed by that brave boy, who pitched his father's overcoat into the fence corner, as he "had not come to Maryland to carry overcoats, but to fight yankees." At Brandy Station on the 9th of June, 1863, did Young recapture Stuart's headquarters and check the triumphant advance of Pleasanton, who had driven back all our cavalry until they met "The Cobb Legion." I do claim that this was the turning point of the day. P. M. B. Young's report, records, "War of the Rebellion," vol. xxvii, p. 732. As Major Henry Von Borcke, of Stuart's staff, said, it was the grandest sabre charge I ever saw on either continent.

Wounded again while trying to lead two regiments of infantry in the charge who had been sent to re-enforce him, he being in command of Hampton's brigade August 1, 1863, but only one of the color-bearers would follow, the remainder down on the crest of the hill, and Young, as usual, with plumed hat and full dress uniform, a most conspicuous object under that terrific fire, was again shot and again—promoted—for his gallantry. I saw this. Of his saving the commissary and quartermaster train of the Army of Northern Virginia at Culpepper, October 9, 1863, by a lucky bluff by covering the hills with dismounted men and one piece of artillery (which was to "keep a shooting" to the hill and keeping his brigade burning fires all night, his band playing music to make the yanks believe there was a corps instead of the few hundred men he had with him) is too well told by John Esten Cook for me to but incidentally mention it.

For the third time was he wounded, and as usaul in displaying conspicuous gallantry, for which he was promoted to major general of cavalry. It would take a volume to write all we know of him outside of what history records. He was without a peer as a cavalry officer from Georgia, and was one of Stuart's as well as Hampton's most trusted lieutenants, Hampton, Butler, Young, Rosser. His political record during reconstruction as congressman, as United States minister to foreign courts, as a diplomat, is green in the minds of the present generation. A social favorite, he has been much petted by the women, spoilt by the men, for there was a strong personal magnetism that was hard to resist about his chivalric presence and courtly bearing. But it is "of the inner man" what he shows only to the few that appeals to those who know him, and now that he is gone for the world to know how it has misjudged him. In a letter of condolence written from a distant land to me on the death of my mother, at whose home, when wounded, as at other times, he had so often been welcomed, he said: "No one out of my family was so dear to me, for she was as kind as a mother to me, and for twenty-five years she has been deep in my heart's affection. She was one of the noble women of the world, for her intellect could grasp any subject, and her heart was full of womanly kindness. Never was God's creation more splendidly illustrated than in her life—for it was perfect."

* * *

Amidst the wreath of immortelles that will garland the memory of him who was called the "beau soldier of Georgia," the most noted cavalry officer of your state, I contribute this leaflet to the memory of my friend and our colonel. F. E. EVE.

Oak Hill, July 9, 1896.

A PROMINENT NEGRO DIES.

Rev. S. H. Robertson, D. D., of Atlanta, Succumbs in Madison.

Rev. S. H. Robertson, one of the most prominent ministers of the colored Methodist Episcopal church in the south, died suddenly in Madison yesterday afternoon at 6 o'clock.

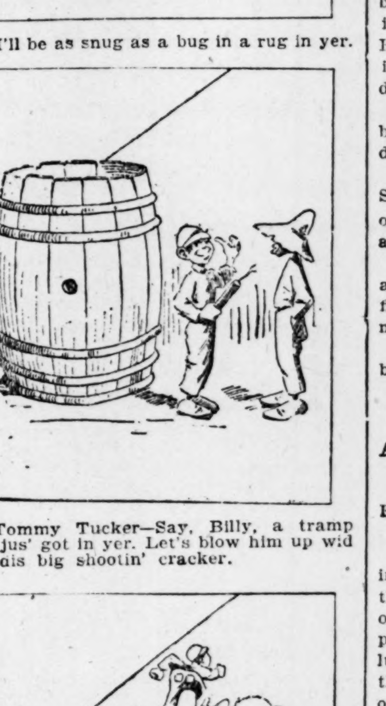
The remains will reach Atlanta this morning and the funeral exercises will be conducted from his church. He was presiding elder of the Methodist church and was prominent as an educator and minister.

The news of his death was received by Bishop Turner last night and arrangements will be made for the funeral today. He was treasurer of the North Georgia conference and had filled the position satisfactorily for a number of years.

TOMMY TUCKER'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

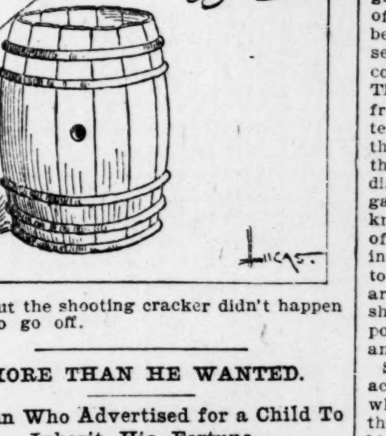
1—Asa Spades—Gosh! here's a nice lookin' barrel. Guess I'll git in an' take a quiet snooze.

2—I'll be as snug as a bug in a rug in yer.



3—Tommy Tucker—Say, Billy, a tramp jus' got in yer. Let's blow him up wid dis big shootin' cracker.

4—! ! ! !



5—But the shooting cracker didn't happen to go off.

MORE THAN HE WANTED.

A Man Who Advertised for a Child To Inherit His Fortune.

From The New York World.

When Captain John A. Cross decided to settle in the country he went to Chester, Orange county, New York, and bought twelve acres, "large enough to grow hay for my horses," as he put it. That was shortly after he lost his two youngest children, who died about seven years ago.

The captain gets his title from the fact that he commanded sailing vessels until the war broke out. Then he went into the navy and subsequently into the army. He had enough money to live comfortably after the war closed, so he decided to take it easy for the remainder of his life.

The captain, who is sixty-six years old, has always been fond of children. So is his wife. Recently they thought it would be a good thing to adopt a child. The captain did not know of a child that would suit, so he did what every one does nowadays when in need of assistance—advertised in The World. It read:

"AMERICAN GIRL, 14 to 15, Protestant, country home with elderly couple; must be strictly honest, truthful and understand use of needle; fortune at twenty-one awaits her; will clothe, board and educate; no agents; guardian must apply between 9 and 12 today. Captain, 121 5th ave."

The captain was astonished at the result. "Why," he said last night, "I thought there might be two or three answers, but instead of that people came here by the dozens. Some of them came early in the morning. Some wanted to give away their children outright, but I would not have anything to do with them.

"A couple of children came here unaccompanied. One was an Italian girl. I sent them home. I wanted to deal with parents or guardians, and not with children."

Finally Captain Cross chose a girl who appears to answer all requirements. He had an understanding with her mother and stepfather by means of which the captain will keep the child at his home for a month. If she proves to be of the right sort, he will keep her so long as she wants to stay. The fortune which awaits the child will not amount to more than $5,000 or $6,000. The captain gives that because he wants somebody in his house as company.

Captain Cross is quite a character. He never took a lesson in music, and has spent the greater portion of his life at sea; but he is a composer of music and plays the organ with skill. His compositions have been published and have had quite a sale. He is the composer of a Sunday-school hymnal.

DOUBLE LYNCHING

Two Negroes Swung from a Creek Bridge in Alabama.

WERE TAKEN FROM OFFICERS

Who Were Taking Them to the Jail at Selma.

MOBLEY TRIED TO KILL COLONEL HUNTER

Who Had Prosecuted Him for Stealing, and in His Confession Implicated the Other Negro.

Selma, Ala., August 1.—(Special.)—The two negroes who attempted to assassinate Colonel C. D. Hunter, of this county, two weeks ago, were lynched near the scene of their crime last night. The bodies were found swinging from a bridge this morning pierced with many bullets.

Colonel Hunter was sitting in the hall of his summer home, twenty-five miles west of this city, surrounded by his wife and daughters. Suddenly there was the double report of a shotgun in the yard, and a part of the load lodged in Colonel Hunter's neck and head.

He was not fatally wounded, however. The shot and slugs with which the gun was loaded scattered badly, but, fortunately, none of the ladies were hit. Isadora Mobley, who formerly worked for Colonel Hunter, was arrested forty miles from the scene of his crime Wednesday, and was brought back yesterday. He confessed, and implicated Billy Hunter, another negro. He said Colonel Hunter had prosecuted him in the courts for stealing, and he was determined to get even.

Hunter was arrested, and both were tried before Magistrate W. W. Sheppard yesterday and committed to jail.

As the constable was bringing them to Selma jail he was overpowered by a mob of masked men, who took the prisoners to a bridge over Boguechitta creek.

Ropes were placed around their necks, and they were pushed off. A volley was fired into the suspended bodies, and the mob retired.

The bodies were cut down today and buried.

FOUR HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

A Celebrated Anchor Which Once Belonged to Columbus.

From a Correspondent to The New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Some years ago I was commissioned to investigate all the places connected with the advent of Columbus into the history of America in order to procure a series of photographs for exhibition in the great Columbian exposition, and in pursuance of this idea I visited not only all the scenes of his adventurous voyages, but also those of his earlier life in Spain. The discovery, however, which gave me the greatest pleasure, and which I considered the most important, consists in an old anchor—now in the Field museum at Chicago—which, I have every reason to believe, was once carried at the bow of Columbus's flagship, the Santa Maria.

It had been conveyed to me by a learned Spanish physician of Santo Domingo that there was an anchor extant on the coast of Hayti which came across the Atlantic with Columbus when he made his first voyage to America. I was at first skeptical, but upon investigation became convinced of the truth of the physician's statement. To show how we reasoned, from an old anchor which had lain hundreds of years in the woods, back to the time of Columbus and his caravels, it is necessary to briefly review the course of that first voyage along the coast of Hayti.

After Columbus had discovered the first land in the Bahamas, and had coasted a portion of the north shore of Cuba, he made a bold push across the wide channel and sighted the mountains of Hayti.

The natives, who thronged the shore in great numbers, were still living in a state of primeval savagery, but were, if we may believe the statements of Columbus himself, simple and good-hearted, and accorded to the strangers a hearty welcome. The three vessels of Columbus sailed slowly from port to port, everywhere joyously entertained by the happy Indians, until, on the eve of Christmas, 1492, they approached the province belonging to a powerful Indian chieftain of Sacique called Guacanagari. His territory embraced what is now known as Cape Haytien, on the north coast of Hayti, and extended for a long distance inland. He had sent messages of welcome to the Spaniards and was awaiting their arrival, but unfortunately, just as the flagship, the Santa Maria, was rounding the point into the harbor, she struck on a reef and began to sink.

She went to the bottom; but, owing to the active co-operation of the Indian chief, who sent out a large fleet of canoes, everything on board was saved, even to the last bit of iron. Among these things, as is recorded in the journal of Columbus, was the ship's anchor. The wreckage was all taken to the village of Guarico, belonging to Guacanagari, where it was stored, and over it a guard was placed.

Columbus then had but two vessels left—two small caravels—in which to perform the return voyage to Spain. As these vessels would be overcrowded if all the crews returned, he called for volunteers to remain until he could revisit Hayti the following year. A fort called Navidad was built, and the volunteers were established therein; and, after cautioning them to remain at peace with the natives, Columbus sailed on the homeward voyage. He returned the following year, but found the fort in ruins and the men all massacred. Thus it came to pass that the anchor was left with the Indians.

With these historic data in my possession, and guided by a man of the locality, I went in search of the anchor, finding it within a mile or so of the site of Guarico, Guacanagari's village. The Indians of Hayti, as history tells us, were long ago exterminated, not even one descendant remaining of those found here by the first discoverers. In their place the negroes, whose ancesters were first imported from Africa as slaves, now possess the fair island, one of the most beautiful on the globe.

The anchor in question was claimed by a black man on whose estate it then lay, and it was only after long negotiation and with exceeding difficulty that I secured it. The fact that it had the shape of the anchors carried by vessels in the sixteenth century; that it was forged by hand, being of hammered iron, with the circumstances of its location, proved it to be the same anchor brought ashore on that Christmas morning, 1492. It had been carried a short distance from the original place of deposit, but was still not far from the site of Guarico, where the Indian chieftain entertained Columbus with profuse hospitality. No trace remains of the town, nor of the fort erected by Columbus, but their sites have been identified.

After I had purchased the anchor from its negro owner, I had it shipped on board a steamer for New York, whence it was sent to Chicago and exhibited in the Convent of LaRabida, along with other relics of Columbus and his time. Perhaps some of my readers may have seen it there; at all events, those curious to examine it have only to visit the Columbian museum at Chicago, where it now reposes.

MRS. WILCOX'S POETIC PEN AGAIN.

Cullings from Her Latest Book of Verse, Just from the Press of the Conkey Company.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is before us again and in her best light. She makes her visit this time in verse. This is as the pub lic likes her. She writes the sort of poetry that the reading public enjoys, and her latest book is literally honey-combed with characteristic efforts from her. There are many shorter poems and one long one entitled "Custer." This latter poem is devoted to the tragic incident of American history in which the hero of that name figured. It is a new departure for the poetess and a good one. Her book will be widely read, not that it contains any gems that will live when the grandchildren of the present generation are dead, but because her verses are so eminently human. A few days ago I was forced to speak rather unfavorably of her latest effort in fiction, "An Ambitious Man." It gives me pleasure to greet her new volume. It is handsomely got up and comes from the press of the W. B. Conkey Company, of Chicago, Ill. Here are some of the characteristic pieces from the book, which, while good in themselves, illustrate Mrs. Wilcox's versatility:

Unconquered.

However skilled and strong thou art, my foe,
However fierce thy relentless hate;
Though firm thy hand and strong thy aim and straight
Thy poisoned arrow leaves the bended bow,
To pierce the target of a heart, ah! know
I am the master yet of my own fate.
Thou canst not rob me of my best estate,
Though fortune, fame and friends, yea love, shall go.

Not to the dust shall my true self be hurled;
Nor shall I meet my worst assaults dismayed.
Then all things in the balance are well weighed.
There is but one great danger in the world—
Thou canst not force my soul to wish me ill,
That is the only evil that can kill.

Will.

You will be waht you will be;
Let failure find its false content
In that poor word "environment,"
But the spirit scorns it, and is free.

It masters time, it conquers space,
It cows that boastful trickster, Chance
And bids the tyrant, Circumstance,
Uncrown and fill a servant's place.

The human Will that force unseen,
The offspring of a deathless Soul,
Can hew the way to any goal,
Though walls of granite intervene.

Be not impatient in delay,
But wait as one who understands;
When spirit rises and commands;
The gods are ready to obey.

The river seeking for the sea
Confronts the dam and precipice,
Yet knows it cannot fail or miss;
You will be what you will be!

Sorry.

There is much that makes me sorry as I journey down life's way,
And I seem to see more pathos in poor human lives each day.
I am sorry for the strong, brave men who shield the weak from harm,
But who, in their own troubled hours, find no protecting arm.

I am sorry for the victors who have reached success, to stand
As targets for the arrows shot by envious failure's hand.
I am sorry for the generous hearts who freely shared their wine,
But drink alone the gall of tears in fortune's drear decline.

I am sorry for the souls who build their own frames' funeral pyre,
Derided by the scornful throng, like ice deriding fire.
I am sorry for the conquering ones who know not sin's defeat,
But daily tread down fierce desire 'neath scorched and bleeding feet.

I am sorry for the anguished hearts that break with passion's strains,
But I am sorrier for the poor starved souls that never knew love's pains,
Who hunger on through barren years not tasting joys they crave,
For sadder far is such a lot than weeping o'er a grave.

I am sorry for the souls that come unwelcomed into birth;
I am sorry for the unloved old who cumber up the earth,
I am sorry for the suffering poor in life's maelstrom hurled,
In truth, I am sorry for them all who make this aching world.

But underneath whatever seems sad and is not understood,
I know there lies hid from our sight a mighty germ of good,
And this belief stands firm by me, my sermon, motto, text—
The sorriest things in this life will seem grandest in the next.

The River.

I am a river, flowing from God's sea
Through devious waves, He mapped my course for me;
I cannot change it; mine alone the toil
To keep the waters free from grime and soil.
The winding river ends where it began;
And when my life has compassed its brief span
I must return to that mysterious source.
So let me gather daily on my course
The perfume from the blossoms as I pass,
Balm from the pines, and healing from the grass,
And carry down my current as I go
Not common stones, but precious gems to show;
And tears (the holy water from sad eyes)
Back to God's sea, from which all rivers rise.
Let me convey, not blood from wounded hearts,
Not poison which the upas tree imparts.
When over flowery vales I leap with joy,
Let me not devastate them, nor destroy,
But rather leave them fairer to the sight;
Mine be the lot to comfort and delight.
And if down awful chasms I must leap,
Let me not murmur at my lot, but sweep
On bravely to the end without one fear,
Knowing that He who planned my ways stands near.
Love sent me forth, to love I go again,
For love is all, and over all. Amen.

Ambition's Trail.

If all the end of this continuous striving
Were simply to attain,
How poor would seem the planning and contriving
The endless, urging and the hurried driving
Of body, heart and brain!

And ever in the wake of true achieving,
There shines this glowing trail—
Some other souls will be spurred on, conceiving,
New strength and hope, in its own power believing;
Because thou didst not fail.

Not thine alone the glory, nor the sorrow,
If thou doth miss the goal,
Undreamed-of lives in many a far tomorrow
From thee their weakness or their force shall borrow—
On, on, ambitious soul.

The Hammock's Complaint.

Who thinks how desolate and strange
To me must seem the autumn's change,
When housed in attic or in chest,
A lonely and unwilling guest,
I lie through nights of bleak December,
And think in silence and remember.

I think of hempen field, where I
Once played with insects floating by,
And joyed alike in sun and rain,
Unconscious of approaching pain.
I dwell upon my later lot,
Where, swung in some secluded spot

Between two tried and trusted trees,
All summer long I wooed the breeze.
With song of bee and call of bird
And lover's secrets overheard,
And sight and scent of blooming flowers,
To fill the happy sunlight's hours.

When verdant fields grow bare and brown,
When forest leaves come raining down,
When frost has mated with the weather
And all the birds go south together,
When drying boats turn up their keels,
Who wonders how the hammock feels?

"Love Thyself Last."

Love thyself last. Look near, behold thy duty
To those who walk beside thee down life's road;
Make glad their days by little acts of beauty,
And help them bear the burden of earth's load.

Love thyself last. Look far and find a stranger,
Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair;
Go lend a hand, and lead him out of danger,
To heights where he may see the world is fair.

Love thyself last. The vastness above thee
Are filled with spirit forces, strong and pure;
And fervently these fateful friends shall love thee:
Keep thou thy watch o'er others, and endure.

Love thyself last; and oh, such joy shall thrill thee,
As never yet the selfish soul was given.
Whate'er thy lot, a perfect feast will fill thee,
And earth shall see the anteroom of heaven.

Love thyself last, and thou shall grow in spirit
To see, to hear, to know, and understand.
The message of the stars, lo, thou shall hear it,
And all God's joys shall be at thy command.

A Maiden to Her Mirror.

A Maiden to Her Mirror.

He said he loved me! Then he called my hair
Silk threads wherewith sly cupid strings his bow;
My cheek a rose leaf fallen on new snow;
And swore my round, full throat would bring despair
To Venus or to Psyche.
Time and care
Will fade these locks; the merry guard, I trow,
Uses no grizzled cords upon his bow.
How will it be when I, no longer fair,
Plead for his kiss with cheeks, whence long ago
The early snowflakes melted quite away,
The roseleaf died—and in whose sallow clay
Lies the deep sunken track of life's gaunt crow?

When this full throat shall wattle fold on fold,
Like some ripe peach left drying on a wall,
Or like a spent accordian, when all
Its music has exhaled—will love grow cold?

"Health in the Home: A Practical Work on the Promotion and Preservation of Health, with Illustrated Prescriptions of Swedish Gymnastic Exercise for Home Practice," by E. Marguerite Lindley, Lecture on Health Culture.

A book has been written which has its place beside the family Bible. In this book by E. Marguerite Lindley we find rich stories of a knowledge which should always supplement the seeking after things spiritual—a knowledge which becomes an inspiration to reverence and cherish these temples of the soul—these much abused bodies of ours. Miss Lindley has handled this subject, which is so strong, yet so delicate, with a firm hand, guided by skill and experience, as well as by conviction and reverence. Herself almost on the verge of invalidism in the early part of her life, she turned her energies toward saving her birthright of good health; and the result has not only been physical and financial success, but inestimable benefit to all who come under the influence of her work or her thought.

She has built this particular work upon the broadest possible basis. Heredity and environment are the two big words she conjures by, and these, treated from the standpoint of psychology, physiology, anatomy and hygiene, give us valuable food for thought.

The first eight chapters of the book might be called introductory to those especially devoted to exercises. Chapter III, "Early Life and Training of Children," is perhaps the most valuable of these. Her suggestions are always wise as well as interesting. "Before the cigarette smoking age is reached, teach that it is sinful physiologically, not morally. Illustrate it by stewing a cigarette in a little water and showing the child how quicky the juice will kill a fly or an ant. Teach him the absorption of the poison into his blood from smoking, and there will be no desire to smoke. Self preservation is uppermost in a child's mind. He only needs instruction. He keeps the balance admirably, as when she tell us that not only exercise is necessary, but rest, fresh air in abundance and nourishing foods. To emphasize some instruction in ventilation, she says: "The organic matter exhaled through the lungs is so actively poisonous that an accumulation of it injected into the blood of a rabbit will produce death."

After these chapters devoted to a thorough consideration of the structure and uses of the body, with valuable instructions in building up and preserving health, there follows the twelve chapters of Swedish movements and massage. These chapters, fully illustrated, are arranged in form of progressive lessons or prescriptions, with detailed advice for their adaptation to individual needs.

This book should be read, reread and studied, and should become a daily guide toward health—that blessing which, next to love and truth, is God's greatest gift to mankind.

F. G. BURTON-SMITH.

Dr. Robbins's New Books.

Park street church, in West End, seems to have a special knack of securing the services of pastors who add to the gift of preaching the work the art of writing readable books. Dr. J. W. Lee, it will be remembered, combined with his gift of pulpit oratory the knack of writing good books. Dr. John D. Robbins is also singularly gifted in this respect, and has now coming from the press a volume that is sure to appeal to all thoughtful men and women. The title is "The Family a Necessity of Civilization," and those who are familiar with the dreadful tendencies of the time as set forth daily in the newspapers reports will understand at once the value and importance of such a work.

We have no doubt that this book will be even more popular than Dr. Robbins's books previously published, "Christ and Our Country," and the "Influence of the Death of Jesus," for which there has been an extraordinary demand.

Dr. Robbins comes from middle Georgia, where the talent of authorship seems to belong to the climate and soil.

A New Medical Magazine.

Moody's Magazine of Medicine is a new monthly publication issued from Atlanta by a company, of which Mr. John T. Moody is president and business manager. The magazine, as its name indicates, is devoted to the field of medicine and its collateral connections, being somewhat more than a strictly medical publication and an improvement on the ordinary professional journal in that in addition to its technical features it treats interestingly of subjects closely allied with the work of a physician and yet not necessarily a part of it. The magazine is under the editorial direction of Dr. Raley Husted Bell, first honor graduate of the Atlanta Medical college of the class of 1896. Dr. Bell possesses peculiar ability for the performance of the important task he has undertaken, and if the first issue of the magazine which he is directing is an index of what it is to be, there is no doubt that it will soon take its place among the great medical magazies of the country. The first issue is replete with contributions of peculiar interest to the profession, and typographically the book is a work of art. We know of no medical magazine which presents a more attractive appearance from without or which is more substantial within.

WITH THE CONSTITUTION'S POETS.

'Fore Yo Get Right Dar.

Massa Linkum used ter say,
When folks tried to borrow ca'r,
"Dey shouldn't try ter cross de ribber
'Fore dey got right dar."
It will gib yo lots ob trubble, chile,
It will gib yo lots ob ca'r,
Ef yo try ter cross de ribber
'Fore yo get right dar.

D'ar am lots ob people libbin'
In dis happy world ob ours
Who am sighin' all de winter,
Fearin' springtime showers;
And when de gentle springtime comes,
Dey fear de summer a'r
Will bring de big muskeeters—
'Fore dey get right dar.

And when de summer comes aroun'
Dey fear de autumn's fros'
Will spile de watermelons—
And dey gib 'em up fer los';
And den, when autumn comes ter time,
Dey fear de winter's snow
Will cubber up de traces
Ob whar de 'possums go.

Dar am lots ob udder people
Who am tryin' hard ter see
Wid a sort ob apprehenshun
What de futur's goin' ter be;
And dey spend de time in sighin',
While dar wife am earnin' dimes
Dey am sadly profysighin',
Fearin' worser times.

Nebber mind de frownin' futur',
Work while smiles de present fa'r,
And de mount'ns all will vanish
Wid de mist dat fills de a'r;
And de birds will all be singin',
And de flowers seem more fa'r,
And de ribber'll be a brooklet,
When yo get right dar.

ALBERT U. LESHER.

Berwick, Pa.

Missgivings.

Down where the brooklet prattles on
In its route to the waiting sea,
I stand alone 'mid the silent gloom
With a fear oppressing me.
So far, so far, in the distance there
Comes the sound of a single bell,
And the tale it tells to the mariners—
Is it "Hark!" or "All is well?"

O heart, with the eager, listening ear
And the vague, prophetic eyes,
Beyond that line of silver light
The pathless ocean lies;
And sounds drift hence in varied tones,
Attune them, listen well—
Faith, hope and life, eternity and death!
What does the message tell?

Of good or ill, or blinded trust,
Or wretched, helpless fate;
Or storms or calm, or rocks ahead,
"'Tis finished," or "Too late!"
Whate'er the meaning of it all
Thy untried feet will tread
That mist beyond the river's line
Till they stop by the ocean—dead!

ELIZABETH A. HINES.

Atlanta, Ga.

In Nebraska.

The deep thunder roars o'er the rolling plain,
And close in its wake comes the welcome rain;
The wind blows a gale
Over hill and dale,
The trees are tossed,
The rivers are crossed,
And low bend the heads of the waving grain—
In Nebraska.

The corn seems afraid of the lightning's flash
As it rends the air with its awful crash;
But with a broad smile
Of the rural style,
The farmer looks on
Till the storm is gone,
Puts his hands in his pockets and rattles his cash—
In Nebraska.

JOHN CUPP LOWE.

Omaha.

A Farm Yard Idyl.

Pretty Jerseys in the brakes,
Foaming pans of milk,
Goslings wobbling here and there,
Down as soft as silk.

Monster gobblers stalking 'round,
Proud as monarchs high,
Dainty chicks that flee in awe,
Ducklings quacking by;

Great fat hogs that push and crowd,
Troughs well heaped with corn,
Frisking, jumping, glossy colts,
Snowy sheep, just shorn;

Farm boy whistling in the loft,
Milkmaid sing low—
Away, away, ye "madding crowd,"
Here's purest joy, I trow.

MAMIE L. PITTS.

Atlanta, Ga.

The Son of the Spindles.

The factory smoke from the chimney high
In black-capped breakers rolls up to the sky,
Till light, with arroway gleams of gold,
Illumines and gilds each somber fold;
When spindles down in the factory sing,
As busy as bees in the budding spring,
Oh! the wonderful, changing pictures seen
In the sun-lit smoke and the sky between.

"There are castles in Spain with royal halls,
And the mirth of moonlight over their walls,
Hills sandaled with valleys and plumed with pines
And grapes pulsing red through staggering vines,
Brave ships coming in over dawn white waves,
Full freighted with all that misery craves,
Rose-cheeked meadows where daisies bloom;
Gardens in summer all sweet with perfume.
Oh! the bright pictures we spindles have seen
In the sun-lit smoke and the sky between."

"But we see as well the human fuel
That's burnt in the furnace hot and cruel;
There are men who fear that they cannot die,
And women with breaths too short for a sigh,
And children who seem with white, faded cheek
Like dead flowers cast in a dried up creek;
Through famine and pain still doing their best
With poor crackling limbs that never knew rest,
All into piteous slavery sold
To one selfish man with a greed for gold.
"And hence it is that the human fuel
That's burned in the furnace hot an cruel,
Makes the bright pictures our fancy has seen
In the sun-lit smoke and the sky between;
They're pictures a gracious God intended
Should with the web of each life be blended,
But bought by a greed that never knew shame,
They are ground and fed to the furnace flame!"

The Coquette.

She trifles with hearts,
As a grim savage, rude—
Tosses up richest pearls,
In some far latitude—
Who knows not the wealth with which he is playing.
(She knows not the life-hopes which she is slaying)
She trifles with hearts!

She trifles with hearts,
As an infant who plays
With rare gleaming jewels
And stares with amaze,
When he finds out the richness with which he has toyed
(She knows not the life-hopes her folly's destroyed)
She trifles with hearts.

Griffin, Ga. J. D. B.

TIED IN THE FIRST

Neal Ward Committee Divides on Camp and Curtis.

NO INDORSEMENT YESTERDAY

Fifth Ward Will Present Dr. Stephens' Name to Committee of 40.

MR. LAMBERT IS IN THE RACE, TOO

All of the Ward Committees Will Meet Tomorrow—The Campaign Is Getting Lively Now with Candidates.

Tomorrow night, at 8 o'clock, in the council chamber of the city hall, the committee of forty citizens, known as the Neal committee, will meet and select a ticket for common council. The five delegates from each ward will present the name of their choice for councilman.

None of the ward delegations acted yesterday, according to those interested. Two delegations held meetings, but the members stated afterwards that no conclusion had been reached. All of the delegations will meet tomorrow and decide on candidates from the respective wards.

It seems that there is a division in the first ward delegation. The hitch is on the indorsement of either Mr. Milt Camp or Dr. W. M. Curtis. And it looks as if the latter will secure the indorsement by a majority of one vote. The five members of the committee declined to talk out on the point, but it is certain that two of the members favor Mr. Camp and almost equally as certain that three will vote for Dr. Curtis.

The first ward delegation held a meeting yesterday afternoon. The delegation consists of Messrs. Joe Caldwell, A. Bluthenthal, J. J. Schikan, E. Buckmaster and Fred Schiff. Mr. Buckmaster is a well-known Southern railway conductor, and he was out of the city on his run yesterday afternoon. The other four members of the committee failed to reach an agreement as to who is the best man for council. Two favored Mr. Camp and the other two sang the praises of Dr. Curtis. Mr. Buckmaster will have to settle the issue and it is said that he will vote to indorse Dr. Curtis, although there is no authority for the statement.

The fourth ward delegation met yesterday morning, but members of it stated afterwards that no action had been taken. Mr. L. B. Nelson said that the committee simply discussed the matter, talking over the list of citizens being mentioned for council but taking no vote. Mr. John A. Miller, also a member of the committee, said that another meeting would be held tomorrow before the committee of forty meets.

The fifth ward delegation has not had a meeting to nominate a candidate. The delegation is in favor of indorsing Dr. L. P. Stephens. The delegates attended a mass meeting several nights ago at which Dr. Stephens was nominated as the candidate of the meeting for council. It is probable that the committee of five will urge the committee of forty to give Dr. Stephens its indorsement.

Members of the Neal committee from other wards said that no meeting of the committee of five from each ward would be held until some time tomorrow.

Fifth Indorses Mr. Lambert.

There is a divergence of opinion in the fifth ward as to who shall represent that ward in the council. Two mass meetings have been held, each of which indorsed a favorite. Friday night a big meeting was held and it was unanimously agreed to request Mr. Joseph Lambert to enter the race. Committees were appointed to confer with Mr. Lambert and offer him assurances of support. He consented to enter the race and is an active candidate.

For some time the friends of Mr. Lambert have been urging him to formally enter the race, but he had made no official announcement. It was generally believed in the fifth ward that Mr. Lambert would enter the contest, and his friends have been at work in his interests. Mr. Lambert was once a member of the council and he made a splendid record in that body. He secured many valuable concessions in the way of appropriations for improvements in his ward and his friends in the western section of the city remember his services of the past. He will be a strong factor. Mr. John A. Murphy was chairman of the meeting at which Mr. Lambert was indorsed.

Major Whitner Won't Run.

Major John C. Whitner will not be a candidate for council from the second ward. Some of his friends have strongly urged him to make the race, but Major Whitner says that under no circumstances will he consent to do so. In speaking of the matter yesterday, Major Whitner said:

"Upon returning home I learn that some partial friends are still mentioning my name in connection with the position of councilman from the second ward. You may state for me that under no circumstances could I accept the office as my entire time is needed for the management of my regular business. The kindness of my friends is, however, sincerely appreciated."

Contest Is Getting Lively.

As the day for the city primary approaches the candidates for the different offices are becoming more numerous and active. There is quite a number in the field and the campaign is getting lively.

All of the present city officials are in the race for re-election. Nearly all of them will have opposition. Both sides are working among the voters and the indications are that when the ballots are counted on the night of August 27th there will be a close battle of figures.

So far no opposition has arisen to city attorney, Judge James A. Anderson; city engineer, Captain R. M. Clayton, and city treasurer, Mr. J. T. Orme, all of whom have announced themselves as candidates for re-election. They have splendid records in office and if no opposition develops they will receive the unanimous vote of the primary.

City Clerk, Mr. John W. Phillips; city marshal, Mr. John W. Humphries, and city comptroller, Captain J. H. Goldsmith, all have opposition this year. The "ins" have announced for re-election and have begun an active canvass. Their old deputies will remain on the respective tickets.

New Candidates at Work.

The new candidates are hustling and they intend to stay in the race until the finish. Mr. Will Greene, deputy sheriff under Captain J. J. Barnes, is in the race for city clerk against Mr. Phillips and Captain T. J. Buchanan. Mr. W. J. Campbell, formerly councilman from the fourth ward, will be associated with Mr. Greene if elected, and the two gentlemen are working together for the place.

Mr. Wellborn Hill, deputy sheriff, is opposing Mr. Humphries for the city marshal's place. Mr. A. M. Shomo is on the ticket with Mr. Hill.

For comptroller Captain Goldsmith is meeting with opposition by Mr. George H. Holliday, with whom are associated Messrs. G. H. Swift and W. E. Algee. Mr. R. J. deTreville is also in the race.

For city sexton Mr. H. D. Austin, one of Sheriff Barnes's deputies, has entered the race, and he is a strong factor in it. There are many other candidates for the place, among whom are: I. C. Clark, Captain John T. Mills, James G. Russell, C. G. Hannah, William A. Bonnell, John Findley, H. H. Barefield, Mr. Martin and others.

Mr. Hall Withdraws.

Editor Constitution—As my name has been mentioned among the candidates from the fifth ward I take this opportunity of withdrawing from said race, realizing I had no "lead-pipe cinch" to win. I respectfully retire in favor of my friend, E. L. Finney.

JOHN M. HALL.

Not a Candidate for Council.

Editor Constitution—Recent publications in the city papers that I might be a candidate for council from the fourth ward have been unauthorized by me. I am not a candidate for councilman, but am on the ticket of Mr. W. D. Greene, who is a candidate for city clerk, and request my friends and the voters of Atlanta to cast their ballots for him at the primary of August 27th. Respectfully,

W. J. CAMPBELL.

MANY LIVES SAVED BY HER.

An Old Indian Squaw Who Has Rescued Hundreds of Miners.

From The San Francisco Chronicle.

As you follow the old stage road from Shasta Valley into the huge mountain basin where once the Shasta Butte gold flats were and the busy little city of Yreka now lies, you pass what is called in these parts the rancheria. It is practically a small Indian reservation. A short distance from the road you may notice a thick group of tall mountain pines. It is a lonely spot, and if you think at all about it you conclude that the little forest is yet virgin soil and that the trees shelter no human habitation.

But you would be wrong in this conclusion, for in the midst of this forest stands a little log cabin, which is inhabited by the very oldest resident in all these wild and romantic parts—by one, too, who is, perhaps, better known and, at all events, more famously and favorably known than any other one inhabitant of Siskiyou and Shasta counties.

The name of this oldest inhabitant is Old Peggy, and the pure blood of the Shasta branch of the Rogue River Indians flows in her veins. Her face is wonderfully wrinkled, yet a kindly old face, and one that is liked in the region more than the stolid, red countenances of many a younger Indian. The old settlers remember when Peggy's face had no wrinkles and they remember it then with gratitude. Once it came to them in the hour of a great peril and brought with it a warning that averted human slaughter. All the younger generation know the story and doubtless it will be handed down in years to come as one of the folk lore legends of the great Shasta region. It is time to tell it now, while there are still those living who can vouch for it being something far more substantial than a legend.

In the early fifties Humbug creek miners numbered about 200 in all. The Shasta Indians were none too friendly at best, but for a long while there had been no open hostilities, and at this time the miners had almost forgotten their old quarrels with the redskins and were intent only upon gathering the golden fleece from the hillside drifts, which repaid their untiring labors so richly.

But the Shastas nursed their wrongs—real or fancied. It is scarcely remembered now just what these were, and the histories are silent, indeed, concerning the entire event. Now, while the gold searchers worked and slept in fancied security the redskins plotted in secret. At last they held a great powwow, and the end of it was that the edict went forth that all palefaces on Humbug creek must die at midnight, and the night chosen for the massacre was the one when Peggy and her sister, Fatty, appeared suddenly in the miners' camp, after a tramp of ten miles from the headquarters of the assembling braves at the Yreka flats, and warned the palefaces of their impending doom.

The warning came not an hour too soon. Ammunition was scarce and the Indians greatly outnumbered the miners. Peggy and Fatty's advice was to hide in the drifts. This the miners did, taking provisions enough with them to last several days. The two squaws hid with them, and the last man had scarcely crawled into the golden tunnel before down came the redskins in all their war paint. For two days the Indians camped on the ground, waiting for the miners to return, but had not wit enough to search among the gold drifts for them nor daring enough to attack them from such a point of vantage had they by chance discovered the hiding place. Finally the Indians gave up the siege, and when the provisions were gone the miners ventured out, and some renewed their work in the mines while others went to Yreka for ammunition.

Peggy and Fatty returned to their camp, taking with them money, clothes and provisions. This was done to make the Indians think that they had been out on one of their begging trips, which they were in the habit of making quite often through Siskiyou and Shasta counties, for even in those days the squaws had to support the braves, who were too dissipated and lazy to work.

The Indians did not again attack the whites until July of the same year, which resulted in the Humbug war, in which Peggy's husband, "Tvee John," son of the old head chief at Yreka, Old Tolo, was killed.

Peggy is now 110 years old and is very feeble. Her hair is snow white, and her figure is so badly bent that it is impossible for her to walk without the aid of a stick.

She is made a great deal of by the people of Siskiyou, but she has no better nor more grateful friend than Mrs. Hilt, of Cottonwood.

When Mrs. Hilt visits Yreka she never fails to inquire for Peggy and leaves a dollar or two for her, and says that as long as she has a cent Peggy is welcome to it. And herein lies another tale that is not to the old squaw's discredit.

When Mrs. Hilt and her family were camping near the Shasta river for a few weeks in the summer, a year after the Humbug war occurred, it was Peggy who saved them from a cruel death by the Indians.

The redskins were determined to burn the Hilt camp and kill the family, and the day for the deed was set. Peggy heard of it a few hours in advance and set out to warn them of their danger.

There was no way to get to the camp without being seen by the Indians except by swimming the river, which was then quite low, for a mile or more, but such a little thing as that could not deter her from her purpose, and she reached the camp just in time to warn them and help Mrs. Hilt with the two children to the top of the hill. Mrs. Hilt's husband was absent from the camp that day. When they reached the top of the hill they looked back and saw the camp in flames, and the Indians dancing their war dance around it.

As Peggy is too old and feeble to work, the county contributes $5 a month toward her support, and with what her daughter Sallie, earns by making squaw caps for tourists and by washing and scrubbing for the people of Yreka she lives quite comfortably.

Impoverished blood causes that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and vitality.

A Good Machine.

The very thing for this hot weather. Keep away disease and insures health. The West disinfecting machine. Costs you nothing. Call and see Simon S. Selig, Jr., room 302 Norcross building, sole agent for Georgia.

Hear the free Concert by the Summer Opera Company at Ponce de Leon tonight.

NO RELIEF IN SIGHT

All the Indications Point To Continued Hot Weather.

YESTERDAY WAS NOT CHILLY

But Less Oppressive Than the Day Before.

FEWER SUNSTROKES WERE REPORTED

Statistics Show That the Past Week Has Been the Most Oppressive Experienced Here in Ten Years.

Highest Temperature in Atlanta Yesterday	97
Lowest	73

Another day of sizzling, sweltering misery.

The humidity, which is as great a foe to comfort as a high thermometer, was as high yesterday as it has been throughout the week, and the mercury, in an official shade thermometer, played around the 95 mark all day as if it were enjoying itself.

But for the fact that there was a little air stirring, yesterday would have been as unbearable as was the day before. During the afternoon clouds hid the blistering sun from view and temporarily shielded the populace from its terrific rays.

A very refreshing breeze blew up about 6 o'clock in the afternoon and did much to recompense Atlantians for the oppressiveness of the morning and midday.

The statistics at the weather bureau show that though the official thermometer has recorded higher temperatures than were experienced during the past week there has not been more oppressive weather in Atlanta for ten years. This is due to the fact that the humidity was, in its way, as high as the thermometer. When the air is saturated with moisture as it has been during the past week, perspiration does not evaporate rapidly, and consequently the skin is kept hot and there is much greater suffering from heat than when the air is dry with a low humidity.

Only twice in ten years has the humidity been greater in Atlanta than it has during the past week and only three times has the thermometer registered higher. The excessive heat has been of longer duration than usual and there has been far more suffering in this city and other points throughout the south than before in many years.

Though there have been days of higher temperature and days of higher humidity, there has seldom, if ever, been a time when both have continued as high as they have for the past week.

Marbury Sees No Relief Ahead.

The conditions yesterday throughout the country were almost identical with those which existed during the other hot days of the week, and the forecaster, from his little perch on top of the federal building, could see nothing in the conditions existing to warrant hope for immediate relief.

When seen last night Forecaster Marbury said that a low barometer still held sway in the northwest, and though there had been a drop from 8 to 10 degrees over New York and New England, it did not have any bearing on the situation in the south, and there was no reason to expect a fall in temperature here of any consequence.

The relation between a low barometer in the northwest and the oppressive heat in the south has been fully explained in the columns of The Constitution. This low barometer continues over the same area today that it has for the entire week, and the natural result is that the hot airs from the equatorial regions continue to pass over the south in making their way to the rarified atmosphere of the northwest.

So long as there is no change in the barometric conditions, the forecaster announces, Atlanta will have to grin and bear the oppressive heat. No sign of a change could be discovered, though a careful survey of the situation was made by the weather officials.

No Ice Famine Probable.

The machinery of the disabled ice factories has been repaired, and in a few days the output will be as great as it was before the breakdown, and Atlantians will no longer have to be content with a limited supply of ice.

When all of the ice factories in Atlanta are working at full time, they can manufacture enough ice for a city of 200,000 population. Assurances have been received that there is no longer any cause for anxiety for the ice supply. It will be sufficient to meet the demand.

Fewer Sunstrokes Yesterday.

The number of sunstroke cases reported yesterday was considerably less than the day before. The fact that there was a breeze stirring throughout the morning and clouds covering the sky in the afternoon accounts for this.

An Expert Opinion of the Situation.

The official report issued yesterday by the weather bureau reviewing the conditions is as follows:

"The high pressure area from the northwest has moved eastward to the Atlantic coast and is now central in the middle Atlantic states, where it has increased in energy during the past twenty-four hours. The advance of this high has caused a fall in temperature in the Ohio valley and to the northeastward.

"The pressure has decreased throughout the central valleys and in the north, though the barometer is slightly in excess of the normal along the gulf coast.

"Cloudy weather prevails in the lake region, the lower Missouri and Mississippi valleys, with rain this morning at New Orleans and Pensacola. With the exception of 1.18 inches at Omaha and 0.02 inch at Pensacola, the falls have been generally light."

The hot wave has been partially broken and much cooler weather prevails in the southeast, but it continues hot in the middle states and western portion of the cotton belt. Heavy rains have fallen in Florida and showers in Alabama. Clear weather prevails except in Alabama, Georgia and at a few widely scattered points in the north, where it is cloudy.

Local Report for Yesterday.

Daily mean temperature	85
Daily normal temperature	78
Highest temperature	92
Lowest temperature	73
Rainfall for 12 hours, ending 6:40 p. m.	.00
Deficiency of rainfall since January 1	11.23

MARBURY.
Local Forecast Official.

Forecast for Sunday.

Washington, August 1.—For North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia—Partly cloudy weather, with local thunderstorms; easterly to southerly winds; warmer in the interior.

Eastern Florida—Generally fair, except in north portion, local showers; southeasterly winds.

Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Western Florida—Partly cloudy weather, with local thunderstorms near the coast; southerly winds; warmer in the interior.

For Eastern Texas—Generally fair; easterly to southerly winds.

Arkansas—Generally fair, but conditions are favorable for local thunderstorms in east portion; slightly cooler; winds shifting to northerly.

Tennessee and Kentucky—Local thunderstorms, followed by fair weather; slightly cooler in west portion; westerly winds.

The intensity of the heat seems to have in no way discouraged the charitable women of Atlanta, who have determined to commence building at once the much needed children's ward of the Grady hospital. The amount of money already secured, through the energy of the Ladies' Auxiliary committee, reflects the greatest credit on that organization, and has not only inspired new interest in the hospital, but the greatest benefit to the poor and afflicted of the city.

Their hospital work has naturally brought the good women together and in touch with the real needs of the poor and suffering. It has awakened in them a spirit of charity that should be encouraged by the general public, and the present movement to build the children's ward should not only be encouraged, but carried through by those generous and Christian people who appreciate that God's poor are constantly in their midst to be cared for.

In all the large cities where hospital work is organized the good women of prominence and fashion are invariably the energetic workers and the ones who bring about the success of charitable institutions. It seems to be of all others their greatest mission on earth, and there is no time when a woman more perfectly exemplifies the beauty of the "King's Daughter within" than when she throws aside every interest and pleasure and seeks to be merciful and charitable.

To be so it is not necessary to assume the garb of sackcloth and ashes or to cloister one's self from all but sacrifice and deeds of mercy; for charity, the flower of all virtues, belongs to every good woman, whether she be clothed in purple and gold or the garb of poverty.

The women of Atlanta, since the organization of the auxiliary, have proved their force, and united as they are in their determination to build the children's ward and secure the necessary funds for its immediate completion, they deserve the universal commendation and practical assistance of every citizen in Atlanta who possesses the means to be generous and professes to be in Christian sympathy with the needs of his fellow man.

The idea of a ladies' hospital auxiliary was first suggested by Dr. Elkin in July, 1894, when, after discussing the matter with Dr. Hunter Cooper and Dr. Virgil O. Hardon, a meeting was called of the ladies of Atlanta.

A very generous and enthusiastic number responded, and at the first meeting Mrs. Samuel M. Inman was made president, Mrs. Hunter Cooper first vice president, Mrs. W. S. Elkin second vice president, Mrs. E. L. Tyler, third vice president; secretary, Mrs. R. M. Clayton; treasurer, Mrs. Joseph Hirsch; with the following ladies on the executive board: Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, chairman; Mrs. Henry W. Grady, vice chairman; Mrs. Clark Howell, Jr., secretary; Mrs. John Keely, Mrs. Robert B. Ridley, Mrs. W. A. Moore, Mrs. A. W. Calhoun, Mrs. Clarence Knowles, Mrs. Evan P. Howell, Mrs. J. P. Averill, Mrs. F. H. Noenschkl, Mrs. W. A. Hemphill, Mrs. A. V. Gude, Mrs. C. K. Nelson, Mrs. Robert J. Lowry, Mrs. Morris Rich and Mrs. A. G. Hobbs.

At this meeting Mrs. Robert J. Lowry was appointed as a committee of one to secure the necessary charter for the organization. She called upon Mr. Slaton, who not only secured the charter, but since then has tendered his legal advice and services to the ladies in every instance when they have been required.

At the end of the first year's success, Mrs. Sam Inman resigned and Mrs. Robert J. Lowry was unanimously elected president, with but few changes in the other official positions. At once there began the movement to build the children's ward, the need of which had long been felt. Entertainments were got up and liberally patronized, but unfortunately at the same time began the efforts of the same energetic women in the interest of the woman's department of the exposition. Appreciating that their success in that enterprise meant success to every interest and institution of they city, they threw all their forces into the exposition work, one of the chief attractions of their building being the hospital department.

At the conclusion of the exposition there grew out of the women's enterprise a number of philanthropic movements and organizations that in their efforts for success somewhat tried the patience of those generously inclined. But the ladies of the hospital committee renewed their enthusiasm and interest, and under the able administration of Mrs. Robert J. Lowry, for the second time unanimously elected president, they have collected by hard work $6,000 and propose to commence work at once on the children's ward. In order to complete the building with all necessary furnishings, it will be necessary to add to their treasury some $3,000 more.

In the interest of the new ward, Dr. Cooper, Dr. Elkin and Dr. Hardon have been selected to represent the board of physicians, and act with Dr. Spalding, Captain Lowry and Mr. W. A. Hemphill, of the board of trustees. By the board of trustees and physicians, Mrs. Lowry was elected chairman of the auxiliary committee, while to act with her and represent the auxiliary, Mrs. Clark Howell, Jr., and Mrs. E. L. Connally were elected.

They have proven their devotion to the hospital by their continued and successful efforts in its behalf, and their earnest, unselfish zeal has inspired their co-workers with a spirit that will necessarily insure success.

Mrs. Lowry has devoted three years of unselfish work to her cherished hope of having the little children of the city provided for in the hospital. Through her personal popularity she has secured liberal donations from all over the country, and in her visits to those in need and suffering within and without the hospital, she is truly the ministering angel and as well known and beloved among the poor and afflicted of the city as she is sought after and admired in the gay social world.

Mrs. Clark Howell, Jr., has, since the building of the hospital, associated herself with its every interest and worked unceasingly in behalf of the children's ward. With the tenderest of motherly hearts and sympathies, the needs of so many little children appealed to her and won her unselfish interest in their behalf. She will sacrifice her every pleasure for them, and even in the midst of her deepest sorrow she has risen above it, thrown herself in the hospital work and among the fresh cots endowed is that in memory of her little daughter Susan.

Another noble and generous woman associated in the hospital work and most earnest in her labors for the children's ward is Mrs. E. L. Connally. Selected on the committee of three to represent the auxilliary committee, she has appreciated the responsibility and worked with great success. Mrs. Connally is prominently associated with all the charitable institutions of the city, and a woman of the noblest impulses, broad sympathies and the loveliest of natures.

It would be impossible to enumerate the many good women who have worked successfully in the auxiliary, or to mention the many generous donations that have through their interests come into the treasury.

Among the many who have given $100 for the endowment of cots are: Mrs. Nellie Black, Mrs. J. Ottley, Mrs. McD. Wilson, Mrs. Clark Howell, Jr., Mrs. John Keely, Mrs. S. M. Inman, Mrs. R. J. Lowry, Mrs. Joseph E. Brown, Mrs. Richard Peters, Miss Sallie E. Brown and the late Captain Harry Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rucker have generously given $100 a year since the organization of the auxiliary, and Mrs. Joseph Thompson, with her usual spirit of generosity in any public enterprise or charity, has donated $500 toward the children's ward.

Ably assisting in the building of the children's ward have been the young ladies' auxiliary committee of the hospital, organized last January. Several successful entertainments were given under their auspices that brought to the treasury quite an encouraging amount. Many of them have been constant visitors to the hospital, and by their sunny presence and fresh faces, greatly cheered the patients.

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Society during the week has been brightened by the charming presence of Miss Lewis Butt, of Augusta. She is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. English, Jr., and has been the center of attraction at the several social events of the week. Her fresh beauty, brightness and gracious manners are thoroughly fascinating and entitle her to the reputation she has of being among the foremost of southern beauties. Her portrait recently appeared in Munsey's, with a number of other beautiful women, famed for their positions and brilliancy.

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Another beautiful visitor during the week was Miss Louise DuBose, of Athens, who, as bridesmaid at the Wing-Stearns wedding, sustained her reputation for being one of the prettiest women in the state.

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Miss Ray and Mr. Parrot To Wed.

The engagement of Miss Loulie Hammond Ray and Mr. George W. Parrott, Jr., has been formally announced, and they are receiving the hearty congratulations of their many friends. The wedding will take place the latter part of September, and will be the first of the rumored autumnal weddings. The popularity and prominence of both parties render the wedding of unusual social importance.

Since her debut in Atlanta society, Miss Ray has known all the social honors and attentions that belong to the young woman of birth, position and womanly charms. She is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Ray, of Newnan, Ga., and from her mother, who was the eldest daughter of the late Mr. E. E. Rawson, she inherits the brightness, lovable nature and domestic accomplishments that characterize the women of that family. Although her parents reside at a charming country seat, near Newnan, Miss Ray has spent her school life and young ladyhood in Atlanta with Judge and Mrs. William R. Hammond, where she has known all the love and devotion of a second home.

In society, by her sparkling, brunette beauty, brightness and graceful mannerisms, she has always won the chivalrous and courtly attentions that make a woman a belle, and fill her dainty boudoir with roses and trophies of her conquests.

Mr. Parrott is a young man possessed of the finest of manly qualities, and enjoys the respect and friendship of his fellow men in the business and social world. He is the only son of Mr. George W. Parrott, Sr., one of Atlanta's wealthiest and most prominent citizens.

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Says a correspondent at Asbury Park, N. J.:

"There was a large attendance at the Asbury Park auditorium yesterday morning to hear Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D. D., president of Union Theological seminary, of New York, who delivered a masterly and scholarly sermon, which was listened to with the closest attention. The soloist of the morning was Mrs. Charles D. Sheridan, of Atlanta, Ga., who created a decided sensation with her magnificent contralto voice. Her tones in all the registers were even, powerful and of the very richest quality. She sang two songs, the last being 'But the Lord is Mindful of His Own,' from St. Paul."

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We copy the following from The Daily Resorter, of Mackinac Island. These parties are well known and very popular in Atlanta. Mrs. Blodgett was Miss Daisy Peck, daughter of Professor William Henry Peck:

"D. A. Blodgett, of Grand Rapids, is the possessor of one of the handsomest summer homes on the island. It has also been one of the gayest this season, having been a place of entertainment for a large number of guests ever since it was opened. With their force of servants, their horses and traps and other accouterments. Mr. and Mrs. Blodgett are able to entertain their friends right royally. Mrs. Blodgett is a charming hostess and she was at her best on Tuesday last, when an afternoon reception was given at her cottage for her sisters, Mesdames Matthews and Dugas, of Charleston, S. C., and Atlanta, Ga. Mrs. Blodgett is also entertaining at present two very charming young ladies, Miss Mona Dugas and Miss Byrnina Dugas, who will remain the whole summer.

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The Cape May Daily Star says: "Mr. G. V. Gress, a hustling representative of the new south from Atlanta, is a guest of the Chalfonte. He is the south's 'lumber king,' having amassed a very large fortune."

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Miss Mary Kennodle and Miss Allie Mann left yesterday for Tybee to spend a few days.

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Miss Annie Veal has as her guest Miss Ethel Gramling, a charming young lady from Marietta.

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Mr. Hardy L. Padgett has returned from a week's visit to Cumberland.

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Mr. A. Battle Davis leaves Monday for Eatonton, where he will spend about two week with relatvies.

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Misses Mattie and Mary Dean Campbell, of Gainesville, Ga., are in the city visiting their relatives, Mrs. A. J. Moore and Mrs. Walker Dawson, on Capitol avenue.

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Miss Elise Bruns, of Birmingham, Ala., a charming and accomplished young lady, is the guest of Miss Lizzie Dawson, on East Cain street, who is a descendant of the old family of Dawsons that has illustrated in the past the statesmanship of Georgia.

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Miss Maud Martin, of Chicago, formerly of Atlanta, is visiting her parents for three weeks. Miss Martin has for the past year had the employment department in one of the large typewriter emporiums in the Windy City, and expresses herself much pleased with her adopted home.

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Mr. A. B. Davis, of Covington, is visiting Mr. Grattan Colvin, of this city. Mr. Davis was one of the University of Georgia's most popular students, and has many friends in Atlanta.

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Messrs. Oscar Lyndon, of Athens, Lewis Ramspeck of Decatur, and Mr. M. O. Markham, were the guests of Mr. L. L. Harris several days last week.

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Mrs. C. W Siedell has been visiting friends and relatives in Hartwell and Elberton for the past two weeks.

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Mr. Charles H. Bowen has returned to city after a two weeks' stay at Tate Spring.

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One of the most pleasant house parties ever given in Monroe is being given now at the home of Mr. George W. Felker by Miss Irene Felker, the valedictorian of Lucy Cobb Institute. Among those present are Misses Mai Belle Crouch, of Senoia, and Leila Banks, of Gainesville, two young ladies who graduated with distinction in Miss Felker's class. Misses Ethel Mobley and Nellie Dozier, two of Atlanta's favorites, are among the younger set. Miss Alice Bradley, of Columbus, who will enter the senior class at Lucy Cobb in September, Miss Mattie Crowell, who has recently moved to Atlanta, and Clare Felker, of Monroe, Quite a number of receptions, moonlight picnis, lawn parties, drives and bicycle rides have been given in their honor.

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Miss Bessie Tuggle, of Kirkwood, has returned from a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. M. G. Bailey, of West Point, Ga.

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Last Sunday Rev. Father Kennedy united in marriage Mr. Harry Donnelly and Miss Cornelia Gilbert. The attendants were Miss Julia Donnelly, a sister of the groom, and Mr. John Wilson. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party left on an extended tour. Miss Gilbert is a popular and accommplished lady of Cascade, Ga., while Mr. Donnelly is the son of Mr. James J. Donnelly, of West End.

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Mrs. O. C. Fuller and children will spend the summer at the Wilcox cottage at Mt. Airy.

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Misses Laurie and Lucile McRae, daughters of Dr. F. Bartow McRae, returned to the city yesterday, after spending several weeks visiting relatives and friends in southwest Georgia.

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Miss Hortense Hockstrasser, of Columbus, who has been visiting here for a few days, left Thursday for LaGrange, where she is spending the summer.

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Miss Louise Ragland left Thursday for LaGrange, where she will spend a few weeks with friends.

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Mrs. A. G. Rhodes and Miss Lou Anna Rhodes returned to the city yesterday.

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Mrs. W. H. Smith, accompanied by her daughter Miss Jessie, left Thursday for Griffin, where they will spend several weeks. From there they will go to Indian Spring and Jackson, Ga.

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Miss Johnson Hendrix will leave in a few days for Hampton, Griffin, Indian Spring and Jackson. She will be gone the remainder of the summer.

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Among the beautiful summer homes around Atlanta there is none prettier than Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Austell's, which is located twenty miles on the southern railroad, at Austell, Ga. Here all during the summer Mrs. Austell entertains her relatives and friends, giving house parties, dances and musicals. The house is especially adapted for entertaining, and during last week Mrs. Austell added new laurels to her reputation as being a charming hostess. All during the week her house has been full of young people. On Thursday night a reception was given, several people from Atlanta attending. Among those who have enjoyed this charming lady's hospitality during the past week are: Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Barnes, of Atlanta; Mrs. Hyatt and Miss Houser, of Fort Valley; Miss Lane, Miss Sym, Professor O'Donnelly, Frank and D. H. Browder and Loren Williamson, of Atlanta, and others.

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Mr. Elmo Massengale returned yesterday from a trip to Halifax, Boston, Newport and New York.

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Messrs. C. H. Baker and Walter B. Harden left last night for Lookout mountain, where they will spend several days.

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St. Simon, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—This season at this popular resort is unprecedented in its history. The crowds have been larger than ever and the end is not yet. Manager Timberlake is in receipt of letters engaging rooms for this month that will almost fill his house. The heat of the interior is driving almost the entire population to cool resorts, and St. Simon holds out inducements that are unexcelled. Guests get the benefit of a cool sea breeze all the time. The bathing is always good. This season's entertainments have been more varied, brilliant and enjoyable than preceding years. The most notable of the recent functions was a leap year german, led most beautifully by Miss Fleurine Madden and Mr. Felton Hatcher; a german given complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. William Kersh, a boating party which chartered the magnificent Dauntless and took in ocean trip, visiting Fernandina and Dungeness; a concert under the direction of Mrs. T. J. Simmons, of Union Female college, Eufaula, Ala., who is an exceptional vocalist. She was assisted most notably by Schubert's excellent orchestra and by Mrs. J. B. Wright, Mrs. A. J. Crovatt and Miss Bessie Fox. The crowning event of this season's gayeties was tendered Miss Louise Bacot, of Savannah, by Manager Timberlake, whose family she is visiting. Miss Bacot is originally from Beaufort, S. C., and is a most lovely girl. She has all the gracious manners of the old South Carolina families and has been very popular and much admired during her visit. After the german choice refreshments were served in the dining hall and addresses were made by Colonel Ernest Dart, of Brunswick, and Colonel Felton Hatcher, of Macon, complimentary to the young lady in whose honor the entertainment was given. The room decorations were most tasty, being in palmetto and cedar. In the center of one side of the hall was an immense palmetto tree with the letters "S. C." on each side—Miss Bacot's native state; while at other places around the walls were handsome wreaths. Over the mantle was the word "Bacot," in palmetto. The german was led by three of the most competent leaders in the south, who introduced new and attractive figures. They were Messrs. Felton Hatcher, of Macon; George Oliver, of Albany, and Willie Walker, of Birmingham.

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Mrs. William M. Kersh, after a month's visit to St. Simon, has gone to Augusta, where she will visit her parents, Judge and Mrs. Claiborne Snead, until the middle of September.

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Mr. John McCulloch has returned from a pleasant two-weeks' visit to Alabama.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Manry have returned from a two weeks' stay in the mountains of North Georgia.

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Miss Lula Belle Hemphill has returned from Mont Eagle, and is visiting Gainesville.

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Colonel Charles Z. Bialock, who has been so critically ill for the past three months, is now rapidly convalescing. He has gone to his old home in Fayetteville, where he will spend a month. His physicians say that a stay in the country will greatly benefit him.

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Mrs. J. W. Weltzell has gone to Nashville, where she will spend a few weeks with friends and relatives.

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Dr. C. E. Murphey has returned from Warm Springs, where he has been for several weeks. Mrs. Murphey will remain there for some time yet.

•••

Miss Jean Glover, of Americus, one of the most beautiful and popular of the young ladies in central Georgia, who has been in the north Georgia mountains for several weeks, will visit Atlanta this week.

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Mr. J. E. Hunnicutt left yesterday for Detroit, where he goes to attend the Gas Fixture Dealers' Association convention, of which he is a member.

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Dr. L. Amster has left the city for a few weeks, visiting the various summer resorts of the north.

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Mrs. W. R. Roberts and her little son, William, left yesterday for a short visit to LaGrange, Ga.

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Miss Dee Murphy will give a large carn party next week.

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Dr. and Mrs. Elkin left for Kentucky last night.

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Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wellhouse and family are at Asheville, N. C.

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Mrs. Kennedy and Miss Lena Stafford, of Texas, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Low, at Manchester.

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The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Pugh will be delighted to know that their daughter, Frances, is much better and that they will spend the remainder of the summer at Manchester.

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Miss Alma Dickerson is visiting friends in Stockbridge, Ga.

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Miss Margherita and Josephine Wood have returned home after a two weeks' visit to Old Point Comfort and Baltimore.

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Mrs. E. H. Richardson and children have returned from a visit to her mother, Mrs. E. C. Jones,, of Cedar Valley.

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Miss Mary L Jackson is visiting at Arden Park.

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Mrs. Edward Shaeffer has returned to Toccoa.

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The Misses Venable spent yesterday in the city.

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Quite a party of society people are arranging a party for Arden Park.

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On Friday evening there was a delightful entertainment given at the residence of Mrs. McGinty, at Edgewood, by Miss Ruth McGinty, in honor of Miss Ruby Clifton, of Athens. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Kiser, Misses Ashby, Miss Ellen Kiser, Miss McCalla, Miss Love Haygood, Messrs. John Stillman, Claude Langford, Warren West, Joseph L. Flynn, Frank Word, Harry, Arthur and Luther McGinty.

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At Monday evening's performance of "Bohemian Girl" Mr. R. Maurice Shanklin complimented Misses Ethel Johnstone and Marie Estes, of this city, and Miss Emmie Johnstone, of Griffin, with a most delightful box party.

Those present were Misses Johnstone and Estes, Messrs. R. M. Shanklin, W. W. Cockerill and W. W. Cunningham.

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Yesterday morning Mrs. Robert B. Ridley entertained a number of her friends at an elegant party. The ladies went to Decatur in a private car and were met by carriages and conveyed to Clairmont, the beautiful country home of Dr. and Mrs. Ridley. Progressive euchre was played during the morning and a delicious luncheon served at noon. The entertainment, like every other one given by Mrs. Ridley, was characterized by elegance and enjoyment in every detail. The first prize, a superb dish handpainted in pink roses, was won by Mrs. Charles Sciple. The second, a blue and gold ice bucket, was won by Mrs. R. A. Harris. The third, a powder box painted in violets, was won by Miss Laura Knowles. The fourth, a cup and saucer painted in violets, was won by Mrs. William Montgomery, and the consolation prize, a pair of silver scissors, was drawn by Mr. Boyd.

Among Mrs. Ridley's guests were: Mrs. Ravenel, Mrs. Barbour Thompson, Mrs. Ed Peters, Mrs. Ashford, Mrs. Swift, Mrs. Elkin, Mrs. Cutler, Mrs. Amorous, Mrs. Horton, Mrs. Ben Wylie, Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Fitten, Mrs. Smythe, Mrs. Tanner, Mrs. Holt, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Lewis Jones, Miss Robinson and others.

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Loganville, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Mr. Joseph Freeman, of Centerville, and Miss Pearl Pate, daughter of Mr. John L. Pate, were married at Pleasant Hill church last Friday by Squire Tom Skelton, of Covington. The affair was quite romantic, as it was a runaway match.

Mr. W. L. Kesler and Miss Emma Brand, both of Carl, Ga., were married at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. V. G. Brand. Both of these young people are

LEADERS IN THE WORK FOR THE CHILDREN'S WARD.

Mrs. Robert J. Lowry.

Mrs. Clark Howell.

Mrs. E. L. Connally.

SORT OF MEN WOMEN LIKE

Bright Females Tell of Their Ideals of Mankind—Traits and Qualities That Their Lords Must Possess.

It is a characteristic fact that men require more in the woman they love and in their "ideals" than do women in their beau ideals.

In their reflections upon women and the qualities they should possess, men seem to wish an angel altogether and limit the degree of temper or the qualities of the human to only a little now and then, enough to bring "color to the cheek and sparkle to the eye." They admit of jealousy, because it is in every sense their praise and flattering her vanity.

In a party of well known society girls this week the question of ideal men arose, and it was a remarkable fact that these girls who are often credited with living, moving and having their being in sentimentality, advanced the most practical ideas, made excuses for the men, and none of them seemed to be unreasonable and fanciful, as they are so often accused of being.

There is one consolation about these men that require so much in their ideals, and that is that very frequently a man loves not the woman herself, but what he wants her to be. He falls in love with her, accepts her faults, idealizes her and has a kind of dim idea that when he wins her, her faults will be gone. "Tell me your ideal," I said to the loveliest of visiting girls brightening society now. As she laughingly replied, "she liked all men, and wished they were just all in one." I realized as I looked at her why she had known so much admiration and love, for she was the ideal southern girl, from the little ringlets of goiden brown that lay languidly on her bare white neck, to the daintily slippered feet peeping from her lace-ruffled skirts. Her silk negilee in its blue-gray tints brought out the same coloring in her eyes, coquetish but withal intense, and her soft, dimpled hands that no doubt have tempted cavalier kisses, toyed with roses that some "nice man" had just sent.

As she tipped a glass of "vin frappe," and thought again of my question, she said with the greatest earnestness: "The man that is my ideal is the one easiest fooled, for a real mean man can't be fooled." And there was a murmur of approbation from the entire party. A debutante of this year put down the box of candy tempting her, leaned over in a surprised fashion and said: "I believe you are right; mean men are onto everything." The pretty visitor continued that her ideal was the man who reverenced all women as women, but loved but one—the man who was strong in every other sense. "Yet," she mused, "I do like firmness, that kind and gentle tyranny that men of force can always have over women that love them. Physically I like the big, strong man, the man with firm and heavy step, the deep-voiced man that can swear when he is mad and weaken when he sees a woman shed a tear. I mean the man with the strong, firm handshake, that when he takes your hand makes you feel he could protect you against any danger on earth, and when he leaves you knows how to reverently kiss your hand and when he reaches the gate bows again, as if he would give anything in the world to come back."

"How delicious!" interrupted the debutante. "I believe all that is my ideal, too; but that is the soldier. Is your ideal a soldier?"

"Not exactly. It became very near being my ideal until quite recently, when I discovered that with all their bravery and firmness and tenderness, they were fickle."

Turning to the happy bride, who had so far listened and said little, I asked for her ideal, knowing she must have come very near finding him, for she was always happy looking.

"Men to me," she said, "are a much grander, nobler lot than they imagine they are regarded, and I have found the majority of them unselfish to a degree. I feel most of them deserve much more sympathy and consideration than our sisters are in the habit of giving them. My ideal man is one of whom I have thought oftener than I have seen. Every man is either this or that, but seldom the other. Yet we all have our strong or weak points and what a stupid place this world would be should we have to go about meeting all perfect or all very imperfect men!

"My ideal man, even though he may be physically ugly, must be possessed of unconscious pride. He must be high and lofty in thought and expression, but not arrogant. Manly, but not overbearing. Let his eyes be clear enough in a literal sense—in a figurative one, difficult to fathom, and let him use them to fathom other people's thoughts, and not as agents to retail his own. But above all, a man must be noble, honest, sympathetic and adaptable. To be charming he must have that rare combination of an intellect, an aesthetic fancy, strong feelings, and be always weak with the woman he loves. I believe with Browning,

" 'A woman may love a man perfectly,
And yet by no means ignorantly; maintain
A thousand men have not larger eyes—
Enough that he has looked at her.' "

As I write a voice of the utmost pathos, tenderness and sweetness still rings in my ears, as I recall those words from "Love's Sorrow," as sung by the charming sentimental little artiste, whose voice charms men and women alike:

O come to me, my love;
O come to me, my love,
My heart throbs for thee,
For thee and thee alone."

What a world of sentiment she possesses! I thought, and what a lofty ideal she must have to sing that song as she does!

"I don't want to be uncomplimentary to men," she said, "for I do like them all, but there are two creations in life out of which it is no easy matter to select an ideal—men and mules! One might fancy a very nice sleek mule, but ideal mules are not thinkable. Men are delightful fellows in their way, but none of them even approach a degree of perfection that would entitle them to the rank of ideal. Ideals, I think, are a rare species of such classes as flowers, ice cream, new shirt waists, and debutantes, but men and girls that have been out more than one season are never found in the classification.

"'The best sort' of man is as high as his class goes. That means a man who has something to commend him besides family position, good breeding and intelligence. In other words a man with a bank account, a man about whom can constantly be detected the odor of burning money. The 'best sort' of man always wears pretty ties and keeps his trousers pressed, knows how to say a great many nice things that mean nothing, but can be forgiven because he says them in a smart trap or in a theater box; a man who can tell a clever story and enjoy it more than his listeners and who is always mischievous and sometimes a little devilish. He don't hesitate to say 'damn' when it is necessary, and is a real, sure-enough, breathing, every-day human being, with inclination for the bad as well as the good side of life, and with no attribute whatever that would entitle him to the adjective 'ideal.' He can caress and rub tenderly the fluttering little hand that I may slip into his, realizing with keen appreciation the new-found joy, yet he assumes profound indifference and cunningly simulates hesitation as he sweetens the jackpot with a single red chip."

The tenderest and sweetest of sentiments comes from my blonde-haired friend whose angelic nature does not deprive her of coquetry and ever so many lovers.

"You know my big brother is nearer my ideal than any living somebody," she said, "A thorough man of the world he is, and yet a man who has the most unbounded reverence for woman; who treats them with greatest deference, almost reverential worship. A man thoroughly capacitatd for business he is, and one positive, stern even, where duty is concerned, but tender, loving and gentle in his home life; a believer in holy and noble deeds; a defender of the oppressed; a man who has the courage to do right for right's sake, and will turn his back on those whom he despises; a man who has never been known to forget a friend, and who can be magnanimous toward an enemy—an all in all true-hearted southern gentleman."

One of next year's debutantes who does not yet realize the power of her ravishing blue eyes and curling dark lashes tells me as I expected that her "ideal" must always make a good appearance and dance well. "It matters not whether he be fair or dark, provided he be loved by all women, and he himself love only me. He must think that in me are the arteries of the gods and that the beauty and graces of Venus are my just heritage, and then to me he has reached the highest round on the ladder of idealism."

"My ideal of a man?" said a brilliant woman. At different times I've had different ideals and they were all perfect so long as they lasted.

"Diogenese went around searching for an honest man. If in the broad sense he were looking for one honest in word, thought and deed, well he is my man, and where, oh! where can I find him? Let me 'make him up,' as the children say occasionally adorning him with some virtue worn by one of my old heroes. You know the scripture says, 'Man at his best estate is altogether vanity,' and if divine wisdom recognized such facts, my Prince Charmant must of necessity live in 'a castle in the air.'

"Certainly I would prefer him handsome, if he be sufficiently well balanced to preserve a kind of heart and not cock-of-the walk air. If not handsome let him be scrupulously clean and pleasant looking. In fact, I would not mind if he were a kind of dude, possessing the fastidiousness and faultless taste of poor Beau Brummel. He must wear his beauty unconsciously and be so charitable and unselfish in thought and deed that none of God's creatures, from the highest to the lowest, be too insignificant for him to give the helping hand and the loving sympathy that redeem the world and make life worth living. O yes! he must be intellectual, almost too wise for me to comprehend, for I must look up to him. His greatness of mind and heart (you see that I never leave out the heart, for nothing to me is great without heart) must be sufficient to inspire me to something beyond the sordid issues of a purely social life. I would like his nature chivalrous and polished and so sympathetic that one could understand without words. With all this exaltedness let him not be prudish, but broad-minded and brimming over with wit and humor—sunshine to many hearts and faces; must be perfectly void of toadyism, that makes one so ridiculous in the eyes of the world and despised by the one to whom he toadies.

"Why didn't you ask me what I disliked most in man? 'Tis so much easier to state facts as we daily see them than to strive for perfection and never reach it.

"But let me tell you this: I've always thought that the great dividing line between the human and animal kingdom is in the way they eat. From observation I sadly state that the majority of mankind still eat like their four-footed brothers, and were I searching about for a husband I would eat with him occasionally and see if he humped over at the table with his nose in his plate, fairly shoveling in the food, oblivious of looks and good breeding. My hero can have a good appetite, but he must eat in such a manner as not to appear hungry or half-starved.

"I close my eyes and a battalion goes by. Here walk the just and unjust judge. The just one says that he is an upright judge, but I leave that for his obituary. I only know that the courtliness and grace of a Chesterfield live in his every speech and gesture, and that he possesses other qualities that go far toward making him a Prince Charmant. Then come lawyers by the score; a few there are that rise above their calling—real heroes for principle's sake—but the majority and one or two in particular cautiously step in an insinuating, sweet way, for all the world like 'Olly Gammon.' Yet 'Olly' was in a degree fascinating; but you remember he turned out badly, for the way of the transgerssor is hard! Governors, doctors, merchants and gentlemen of leisure come at memory's bidding until I gather so many virtues I could make dozens of real, whole heroes.

"There is a dark-eyed, bald-headed governor who is resplendent in crown jewels, golden-hearted, clear-brained and the hero of his people. Of course he will again be the next governor of a sister state.

"History and observation show us ideals day by day, but the girl that fishes and catches my prince will live happily forever and forever."

Continued on Nineteenth Page.

among the best people of the little town in which they reside, Mr. Kesler being a prominent business man, while Miss Brand is an educated and refined young lady of the highest type.

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Madison, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—Madison society has not lacked entertainment the past week, and very delightful have been some of the social functions given and enjoyed by her people. On Monday and Wednesday evenings the beautiful homes of Mrs. L. W. Burnett and Mrs. S. B. Vasm were opened for the entertainment of the outing party recently returned from Park's mill, and both occasions were highly enjoyable.

On Tuesday evening the young ladies of Madison gave a leap year party at the Turnell-Butler hotel. Quite a large number of the young people attended, and the affair was elegant in all of its appointments. Many interesting games were enjoyed by the merry crowd, but the game of hearts was the feature of the evening. In this delightful contest Miss Bessie Walton won the lady's prize, and Colonel Joshua Hill, the gentleman's.

On Friday evening Miss Alma Hough gave a musical for the benefit of the library. It was well attended by the young people, and proved a great success.

Madison regrets very much to lose Professor A. J. Burruss and his cultured and charming family, who leave in a few days to make their home in Carlton. Professor Burruss has been a valued citizen of our town for several years, and the best wishes of our people go with him for continued success.

The many friends of Mr. E. G. Evans are delighted to welcome him home much improved in health, after several months' stay in New York city.

Mrs. Well, of Dallas, Tex., is visiting Mrs. R. U. Thomason at her beautiful home on Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McHenry and their two lovely little girls left last Tuesday for Gainesville to spend the summer.

Misses Florence and Virginia Hart, of Union Point, are two charming visitors to Miss Frances Walton.

Miss Mary Lightfoot has returned to her home in Macon after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Emerson George.

Miss Mary Lou Gresham, a lovely young lady from Atlanta, is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. J. F. Gresham.

Mrs. Paul Mustin and children, of Augusta, are expected Monday to visit Mrs. Emerson George.

Misses Mozell and Clyde Lyndon, of Athens, who are so popular in Madison, are visiting Miss Alma Hough.

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Dalton, Ga., August 1.—(Special.)—The reception last night at the large and commodious home of Mr. G. M. Cannon, given by Miss Annie Cannon and Misses Sylla and Hattie Thomas complimentary to Miss Nell Earnest, of Atlanta; Miss Flora Boyd, of Sweetwater, and Miss Louise Lumpkin, of Athens, was a midsummer night's dream indeed. Not all of Oberon's drowsy syrups could lull one into a sweeter dream of fair women and gallant men. From 9 to 12 o'clock the parlors, verandas and lawn were a moving phalanx of beaux and belles celebrated in north Georgia society.

Palatable refreshments in ice shapes were served at will in the dining rooms. Among those present were: Misses Graham and Pinkerton, of Cartersville; Holland, of Huntsville; Gault, of Cleveland; Hamilton, Gardner, Lester, McCamy, Allen, Manly, White and Horne, of Dalton; Messrs. Thomas Moore, McCamy, Sanders, Allen, Smith, Jones, Davis McKnight, Black, Barrett and Reynolds.

Miss Nell Earnest leaves today for her Atlanta home.

Senator and Mrs. Trammell Starr have issued invitations to a reception at their lovely new Thornton avenue home for Tuesday evening, August 4th, complimentary to Misses Graham and Pinkerton, of Cartersville, their guests.

Mr. John Webb, manager of Catoosa springs, and Miss Mamie Sistrunk, of Tunnel Hill, will be married in the afternoon of Wednesday, August 5th, at Tunnel Hill. Miss Sistrunk is a niece of Hon. L. N. Trammell and is a lovely young lady.

Miss Carro Erwin, of Atlanta, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Clayton.

Judge and Mrs. C. D. McCutchen and Hon. John Black are at Hot Springs, Ark.

Mrs. George Harlon, of Gordon county, near Calhoun, gave a reception last night complimentary to her sister, Miss May Ramsey, of Murray county. A number of society people from Dalton and Calhoun were present.

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Society at Lookout.

Lookout Mountain, August 1.—(Special.)—These summer evenings at Lookout inn find the broad verandas occupied by couples who walk and talk, or sit tete-a-tete conversing on affairs only intended for the two, and the other invisible little fellow, cupid. Often a group will get together, and with mandolins and guitars will sing thouse beautiful southern melodies which sound so sweetly on the evening breezes. Then they go to the ballroom and dance a while, and the night flits rapidly by. This week opened with an elegant german, danced on Monday evening. The favors were bells and bows; the young lady getting the most bells was declared the "belle of the ball," and the gentleman oftenest favored, the "beau of the ball." The prize was a handsome silver-mounted hand mirror, won by Miss Madeline Fallon, of New Orleans, and a dresden china coat brush for the gentleman, won by Mr. Ed E. Richardson, of Chattanooga. The german was participated in by thirty-one couples. At the progressive heart party on Tuesday night, Miss Maud Jones, of Atlanta, won the first lady's prize, a beautiful souvenir spoon, and Mr. Richardson, the gentleman's prize.

The tennessee Bar Association met in annual session on Wednesday, and that night a concert and dance were enjoyed. On Thursday night the annual concert was given by Nashville vocalists, Mrs. W. B. Gillespie, one of the south's queens of song, directed it, assisted by Misses Freeman and Cartwright and Misses Sawrie and Pilcher, of Nashville. It was a brilliant affair. The concert was followed by the annual ball. Friday night the banquet was given. All the three hundred guests of the hotel are greatly interested in the masquerade ball to be given Saturday night. August is the gay season on the mountain, and a large number of guests are arriving on every train. Next week there will be a german on Tuesday night, a trolley party, a card party, informal dances, coaching parties, etc.

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Old Point Comfort, Va.

The Hygeia, Old Point Comfort, Va., August 1.—(Special.)—The summer wears on apace and the climax of gayety and good cheer at Old Point is reached. The dainty summer girl is putting fresh vigor into her coquetries and the summer beau looks serious. Among the latter are the debonair young army officers who will leave in September for other posts. The question is, will these devoted cavaliers go to their new stations untrammeled and free or as interesting Benedicts? Two of them at least will be married in the early autumn.

The old lady who comes to the Hygeia every year for an antidote to a severe case of "insom-mania," as she expresses it, is spending the summer here. The musical murmur of the waves under her window lulls her into renewed health and restfulness.

The funny part of the day at Old Point is the bathing hour. Sea nymphs in brilliantine bathing suits and jersey-robed sirens splash and swim and sparkle in nature's great pool. In one day at the Hygeia there were 1,000 bathers.

And now all eyes are turned seaward, all hearts beat in expectation. Uncle Sam's beautiful white squadron is liable to drop in at our doors and make merrier the merry life at Old Point. The battleships Texas and Maine will be the first to arrive and about seven others of the fleet will follow at intervals.

August will be a festive month. The State Dental Association will spend ten days in session at the Hygeia. As a result of former conventions several waiters have goldtrimmed molars, having been willing candidates for the good of the cause.

The railroad war and consequent cut rates prove a decided benefit to Old Point Comfort. Steamship lines from various cities land their palatial ships daily at this place.

Mrs. Lipscomb, Mr. Lipscomb and Mrs. Ellis, of Georgia, have been spending several weeks at the Hygeia. These gracious and charming southern women have won the admiration and regard of all.

Mrs. Beck, of Atlanta, is spending the summer at the Hygeia.

Miss Hemphill, daughter of Colonel Hemphill, of Atlanta, was a recent guest of Major and Mrs. Moseley.

Miss Vickery, daughter of Major Vickery, United States army, retired, is the guest of Miss Pike at the Hygeia.

Moonlight sailing parties are now in order and trolley parties are very popular. A ten-mile spin out into the blooming country in the finely-appointed open cars is indeed a treat. Bicycling is fine and the roads are smooth.

It is said that Old Point Comfort is the most popular resort today along the coast, and we fully indorse the assertion.

Secretary Carlisle and party made a flying visit to Old Point during their recent cruise on the lighthouse tender Violet.

Chief Justice Harlan enjoyed the breezes at Old Point during last week.

Hon. D. Gardner Tyler and wife, of Virginia, were guests of the Hygeia for several weeks.

Mrs. Wells, of Macon, Ga., is spending some weeks at the Hygeia.

A Good Salesman.

In cut glass, the name Libbey with a sword under it is a trade-mark that is a good salesman. It is cut on the best of glassware that America produces.

WHAT SCIENCE HAS ACHIEVED.

The Progress of Electricity During the Past Few Years.

From The Tradesman.

In the course of an address at a recent electric light convention, C. H. Wilmerding gave some statistics which will astonish those who have not kept in touch with the marvelous development of the electrical industry. Eighteen years ago there was not a central station in the country; now there are 2,500 electric light companies, and about 200 municipal plants. These central stations represent an individested capital of $300,000,000. In addition there are about 7,500 isolated plants which account for a further expenditure of $200,000,000. The capacity of these 10,000 installations is indicated by the fact that there are produced daily for their use from 50,000 to 75,000 incandescent lamps; that the annual consumption of carbons in the arc lamps is 200,000,000, and that 500,000 stationary electric motors are operated by the current which they generate. An even more wonderful growth is the electric railway, which dates back but ten years. At the present time there are no less than 1,000 such roads in this country, using 12,000 miles of track, operating 25,000 cars, and involving an investment of about $750,000,000; moreover, this investment is increasing annually at the rate of $100,000,000 for new roads and new equipment. This industry strikingly exemplifies the relative enterprise of the new and the old world. Against 900 electric railways in this country, there are less than 100 in all Europe; and in electric lighting, the output of a single company in New York, or of a single company in Chicago, is greater than the combined output of all the stations in the brilliant city of Paris. The success of the powerful electric locomotives built for the Baltimore tunnel service is regarded as certain to bring about a general evolution in methods of transportation, which will result not only in greater comfort and better service to the public, but in such a saving to the companies themselves as will place many roads now on the verge of bankruptcy on a prosperous and dividend-paying basis. In all probability there are still left people who talk of electricity being "in its infancy," but any doubt as to its having far outgrown the juvenile stage is set at rest by some figures which have been lately compiled in the various branches of the art. For example, there are 65,000,000 telegrams sent every year in the United States, and in the same time the telephone exchanges of the country take care of 750,000,000 million telephonic conversations. The number of incandescent lamps burning in America is about 20,000,000, and the number of arc lamps reaches nearly a million. The motors already turned out are estimated at 500,000. The investments in mining plants is put at $100,000,000, and in electrical power transmission at 50,000,000. All told, the capital represented in the various electrical industries today is fully up to $1,500,000,000, and it is stated on safe authority that in the main all this capital is earning well, and much of it handsomely. It is estimated that at least 2,500,000 people in the United States are directly or closely dependent upon electricity for their livelihood and sustenance.

NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE IT.

After Searching Four Years a Diamond Ring Is Discovered.

From The Philadelphia Times.

After having given up all thought of ever finding a valuable diamond ring which he lost in a singular way four years ago, Robert Groff, a chief clerk in the Pennsylvania railroad office in this city, living at Berlin, N. J., recovered the jewel on Thursday.

Mr. Groff was swinging Indian clubs on the lawn at his farmhouse on one November evening in 1892, when the ring slipped from his finger and was lost in the grass. Despite the careful search made by Mr. Groff and two farm hands the ring did not come to light. The next day the plot of grass was carefully raked off and after being carefully examined the dirt and grass was deposited on a compost heap in the barnyard. During the winter a portion of the compost was transferred to the farm of Mr. Pescod, two miles away.

While playing in some weeds on the Peacock farm Thursday afternoon a twelve-year-old daughter of Farmer Morgan noticed a bright spark on a rank weed stalk about two feet from the ground. Upon making a closer examination of the weed she found it encircled by a gold ring in which was set the spark that dazzled her eyes. She realized that the ring was valuable, and breaking the weed off she ran into the farmhouse with it. Everybody in the neighborhood had heard of Mr. Groff losing his ring four years ago, and owing to its value the incident was remembered by his neighbors.

The little girl's parents recalled the loss, and upon Mr. Groff's return home from his office in the evening he was overjoyed at finding the long lost diamond again safe.

Mr. Groff prized the ring as a gift from the head officials of the Pennsylvania Rail road Company beyond its real value, which is said to be $150.

TRAVEL TO THE EAST.

Time Is Money to Many—Comfort and Safety Is More.

The present railroad disturbances do not appear to materially affect the passenger traffic of the Southern railway to New York and the east. The old saying, "time is money," appears to hold good with a great many people who go east. The business man can ill afford to spend a day or so additional time on railway cars to save a dollar or so in the price of his railroad ticket. For this reason the Southern is doing a remarkable passenger business to Washington and New York. The vestibule limited goes out of Atlanta every day with a good crwod. This fact has become apparent as to attract considerable attention and inquiry at the ticket offices shows that the Southern railway is doing a good average business. The vestibule train has now been in operation for some five years or more and grows in popularity. The schedules of this train are away ahead of any train in the south. Its dining car service is not excelled on any road in the United States and the safety and reliability of the train is known the south over. The average person going to New York can stay at home a day longer, buy a full fare ticket on the Southern vestibule train and in the end save money and time on the journey. "The Vestibule Limited" is one of the most popular trains ever run.

Kellam & Moore,

Our leading opticians, have a fine line of gold eye-glass hooks, gold eye-glass chains, chatelaine cases, lorgnettes. They also carry gold spectacle frames with spiral, cable and twisted temples, that are comfortable to wear. Salesroom 40 Marietta street.

THE GOLD STANDARD

Answer of Two Wall Street Papers To Inquiring Goldbugs.

AN INTERESTING INDICTMENT

Real Danger It Has Brought About Must Be Faced—Silver Coinage the Remedy.

The Daily Financial News and Financial Record are two well-known Wall street newspapers, being devoted to financial matters, and having large circulations among the business men in New York.

Harvey Fisk & Sons are well-known brokers of New York, and they have been unusually active in behalf of the single gold standard. The firm is mailing circulars and documents to all parts of the country, painting in glowing terms the beauties of the single gold standard; and these circulars are sent regularly every week to hundreds of newspapers throughout the country. A short while ago this firm of brokers sent a circular letter to newspapers, evidently addressing the letter indiscriminately to addresses obtained from newspaper directories.

This circular was sent to The Daily Financial News and The Financial Record, and the reply sent to Messrs Harvey Fisk and Sons is well worth reading. The letter appears below, and following it is the answer of the two newspapers:

"New York, July 16, 1896.—Dear Sir: Will you be good enough to advise us, in view of the platforms adopted by the St. Louis and Chicago conventions, what position your paper has decided to take in regard to national politics for this campaign?

"We are led to make this inquiry on account of the changed attitude of many of our leading newspapers, an example of which will be found in The New York Sun, in their leading editorial of July 10th, a copy of which we inclose.

"We would be obliged, also, if you would send us a copy of any recent issue of your paper in which you have announced the position you will take. We inclose stamps in payment for paper requested, also stamped and directed envelope.

An early reply will be greatly appreciated by inclosure. Yours truly,

"HARVEY FISK & SONS.

"P.S.—Will you also be good enough to give us your estimate of the probable outcome of the November election in your state, so far as the national tickets are concerned."

"New York, July 18, 1896.—Messrs. Harvey Fisk & Sons, 24 Nassau Street. Gentlemen: Your esteemed favor of the 16th instant, asking us, in view of the platforms adopted by the St. Louis and Chicago conventions, what position our papers will take in regard to national politics, is at hand.

"Replying to your inquiry:

"Both The Daily Financial News and The Financial Record are Wall street papers. They have no politics and take no side, except in so far as politics directly affect finances, and particularly the value and safety of securities based upon debts of the country, public and private, incurred in developing our energies of production and in exchange of commodities.

"For seven years past both of our papers have steadily advocated the full remonetization of silver by restoring it to free and unlimited coinage at the existing ratio with gold. Such a policy has seemed to us so clearly and absolutely essential to a restoration of general prosperity, to return to surplus earnings for production upon which the safety of all securities depends, that we have held to our course, though standing alone in this city and though encountering opposition often unpleasant and always injurious to our bank account. Now that the cause of bimetallism is rapidly growing throughout the country, we, of course, feel hopeful and encouraged to persevere.

"Not to inflict upon you any large amount of reading matter, in response to your request for something from our recent papers to show their course, we cut a paragraph from yesterday's paper, from the discussion of the preceding day's market by The Daily Financial News, in which we said:

"'Wall street deals in debts. The philosophy of debt is very simple. When the debtor is making money and can pay interest and redeem principal at maturity, investment in the labor of other men is easy and remunerative. But when a man or an institution in debt ceases to earn a surplus over actual and necessary living or running expenses, there is nothing left for the creditor, and the value of the debt vanishes. The man lives, somehow. The railroad runs just the same whether meeting dividends on stock or interest on bonds or only earning operating expenses. The road-bed, motive power and rolling stock go on with their work even if the securities become worthless. Wall street has had that lesson illustrated a good many times. But there is a deeper and broader lesson now enforcing itself upon Wall street's attention, and that is that for nearly a generation the power to earn surplus by the country generally has been steadily running down and diminishing. That while this process of slowing down has been in progress there has been a steady and accelerated growth in debt. What Wall street needs to realize is, not that the safety of this debt depends upon a 20-cent dollar, or any other dollar above par—and this country will never have any below par—but upon the power of our 75,000,000 of people, with all their appliances of every kind for production and exchange, to earn surplus enough—enough beyond the cost of living for man and of running expenses for machinery—to pay interest and meet principal. Power to earn the dollars, not the dollar itself, is at the bottom of the problem. Wall street is beginning to feel the effect of the lost earning power of the country. The man and the railroad survive loss of power to earn surplus, but debt perishes. Its safety can only come from restoring the earning power of the country, whose labor must pay every dollar that is paid.'

"We believe that the adoption of a gold 'unit of value' and the suspension of free coinage of silver (the dollar of which was previously our 'unit of money') by the act of February, 1873, have been the main causes of the decline in the prices of all other commodities as since measured by gold—a decline which has brought production to or below cost line in most things and now threatens the foundation upon which all securities rest. The decline has covered European gold standard countries as well as our own.

"To show how destructively expensive to our country that decline has been we will cite a single instance:

"Had we received for our exports alone for the year 1895 the prices of 1873 they would have brought to our people nine hundred millions of dollars more than they did bring, and this would have been distributed through every interest producing and handling them, from raw material until delivered for consumption. Our exports are perhaps 5 per cent of our total product. The difference which a fair price would give would be available for debt paying, or for surplus. This is only one year of twenty-three, though one of the worst.

"It will need but little reflection upon such facts to guide us, to know that with even our colossal debt, public and private, exceeding anything in the world's history would be perfectly safe with fair prices to give legitimate surplus earnings to our producers.

"Now will it need much reflection, with such facts to guide us to show that with the good times which fair prices would have kept with us, we could have lived in greater comfort, had a much greater and much better development than we have and could have paid for it out of surplus earnings, so that our debt would represent widespread producing interests in all parts of the country and not be held so largely, or indeed at all, abroad.

"Further than that, instead of being the great debtor country of the world we would be the great creditor country. Our commerce by sea would supplement and complement our commerce by land, and our own ships would be bringing us tribute from every great port in the world. Our own city of New York would be the first city of a mighty republic whose power and wealth would assure permanent safety and prosperity, unequaled elsewhere in the world.

"There is, however, 'no use in crying over spilled milk.' We adopted a policy which has crippled our energies, and we must face the consequences, honestly and courageously, until we can get into better ways and through them reach better times. Our generation has got down to cost line and to consumption of capital. Another generation under a continuation of the policy would become enslaved, so we believe our people will find a remedy.

"As Wall street papers looking first, naturally, to the interests of the people among whom we live, people who have invested their savings and means in securities, our chief concern is for such a policy as will make investments safe and clear off the debt that has been incurred, so that all holders, at home and abroad, may be fully paid.

"We believe that the best way, and in fact the only way, to sustain the public credit and public honor is to adopt a financial policy that will permit our people by honest labor to earn surplus money to pay their debts.

"We believe the single gold standard will continue to diminish their power. Hence we oppose it. We believe that the full remonetization of silver by free coinage will increase their power. Hence we favor that course. Our people are honest and will pay if they can.

"Those who have advocated the single gold standard have had their attention so fully taken up with considering the possible fears and timidity of foreign and other holders, in case of silver coinage, that they have overlooked the steadily diminishing loss of surplus earnings out of which the debt must be paid. They have been watching an imaginary danger while a real one has been growing unseen and unheeded—loss of earnings.

"We must face the REAL problem. Good intentions and talk about public credit and public honor will not suffice. WE MUST EARN THE MONEY, NET, or we cannot pay it.

"Fear of illogical and impotent alarm by security holders will not excuse the plain duty of fortifying the earning power of the people to meet a great and an imminent peril.

"A policy adapted to borrowing more money must give way to a policy adapted to earning more money.

"A policy to increase not our ability to promise, but our ability to pay.

"A policy to increase the value of our products, not the volume of our debts.

"This involves more money. As we are writing to bankers we must cite bankers' opinions to sustain our position. We, therefore, refer you to the conclusions reached by the Baltimore bankers' convention as to the needs of more money to meet the needs of an energetic people. That convention fully sustained the position always held by The Daily Financial News and by The Financial Record as to the imperative need of more money.

"The convention thought the banks ought to issue the additional money. Other people think the government ought to issue it. But all agree to the need of more money. Who shall furnish it is a question of detail to be determined by the people, through their congress.

"In conclusion, we think it has been most unfortunate for eastern investment interests, for all our financial interests, that there has not been a greater division of sentiment and more discussion by the eastern press. It has been all on one side. This has naturally bred a belief in eastern infallibility, a spirit of intolerance to opposed opinion. No assertions that our opinion not in accord with that of the eastern press, guided mainly by financial interests, was necessarily unwise and dishonest. This has aroused opposition on the part of the producing interests whose labor must pay the debts. It is bringing the natural, inevitable result of crystalized opposition in many parts of the country, and particularly in western and southern states. We shall, as a result, have a discussion of the money question this fall which cannot but be productive of a better understanding and agreement of the people.

"Discussion of differences is all that has evolved civilization from savagery. Honest, well-meaning men get together when they have threshed out the problem at last, a way to remedy either real or imagined obstacles to common progress and prosperity. But until they have threshed them out they will not agree. Discussion is light. Want of it is darkness. Work done in the dark is not so good. Investment needs are so large and so imperiled that they demand the best work our people can give them in the light of full, free, tolerant discussion.

"In this belief we have contributed our mite in response to your request.

"In answer to the inquiry in your postscript, our papers not being political, we cannot make political prophecies. Besides the action of New York's delegates at Chicago in refusing to participate in the convention, and their not yet knowing where they stand, adds to the complexity of the calculations involved in an estimate."

IN MEMORIAM.

The rolling year had circled once around the head of little Marshall Eckford, when God sent a messenger unto earth, saying: "Go thou and find the pure, sweet babe that I allowed to wander for a while. The cold, dull world will chill his tender form; before him lie paths of pain. I love my little one far too well to have him longer linger there; life's pilgrimage is cruel and hard, I must call him home before night's shadows fall upon life's fitful day."

"Alas! where is the infant soul that Thou wouldst have me find?" the star-crowned angel cried, as he gathered up his wings for flight. With the finger of love and pity, God pointed to a precious babe that, in loving mother clasped in the circle of her arms, and who nestled upon the snowy breast where love had made a fragrant nest. This babe, her only one, was her single rosebud in life's crown of thorns—the golden link that made a happy trinity of mother, child and father, three in one. Their home was a crystal dome, illumined by this little flame, that mutual love kept bright. The courier cherub looked in pity as he floated through the portals of that home; the rustle of his mystic wings obscured the sunbeams and caused the roses and the lilies to droop their fragile heads. But the heavenly messenger hovered above the little child, who ceased to prattle and to play, and looking up, he smiled. His dimpled hands reached out toward the form unseen by all save him; a moment more his eyelids were softly kissed and he sweetly slept. It is not strange that a wail of woe rent the souls of those who watched and saw the marble sleep that crept upon their child. The warm, wet, eager mouth, with the sweet sharpness of its budding pearls," grew like pallid buds beneath the reaping angel's kiss, and the dimples lay white upon the wee hands, clasped as if tired of play. Oh! could father and mother have seen the radiant face within the amber cloud; could they have heard the secret that was whispered to their darling one that made him smile before he slept; could they have only known how gentle was his slumber in the cradle of those seraphic arms, they would have stilled their selfish grief and, kneeling beside the lily wreathed casket, responded "amen" to the anthem of angels that resounded, as the gates of pearl and jasper fell ajar and Jesus put out His arms and received their child, and the voices of cherubs floated around His throne: "Fear not, He carries the lambs in His bosom."

G. O. S.

SACRIFICING GOODS MONDAY

WE MUST REDUCE OUR PRESENT STOCK OF SUMMER GOODS, SO THE KNIFE GOES DEEP IN EVERYTHING.

We Place on Sale Monday

AT 8 O'CLOCK:

1,000 Ladies' ribbed Vests..... 1c

1,000 yards good Cotton Checks..... 2 7/8c

AT 9 O'CLOCK.

1,000 yds. good 10-4 bleached Sheeting... 12 1/2c

30 bolts fine French Zephyr Ginghams..... 3 7/8c

SPECIALS

Ladies' fine ribbed Vests, taped neck and shoulders..... 10c

Ladies' Lisle Vests, silk taped neck and shoulders..... 15c

Ladies' Teck Scarfs, in new, pretty patterns..... 9c

5,000 all-silk Windsor Ties, full lenghts..... 10c

SPECIALS

Good quality Spool Silk, Spool Cotton and Hair-pins..... 1c

15 pieces moired Taffeta Skirt Lining in colors... 5c

50 dozen plain white and bordered all silk Handkerchiefs..... 25c

Men's $1.25 open front and back laundered Dress Shirts.. 69c

SPECIALS

40 doz. $1.00 plain and Ventilated Corsets..... 39c

62 dozen tan, white, kid and black Silk Belts..... 19c

50c black all silk Gloves and Mitts..... 19c

350 very fine Ladies' Purses, value $1.00 and $1.25..... 39c

E. M. BASS & CO. —37— Whitehall St.

A GOOD HOTEL

Is the Chattahoochee House at West Point.

The Chattahoochee house, at West Point, is one of the best hotels of the smaller cities of Georgia. It is conducted in a most admirable manner by Mrs. L. V. Wiley, ably assisted by her sister, Miss Annie White. Everything about the hotel is clean and neat and all the appointments are first-class. The table fare is excellent and the traveling public are unanimous in the verdict that it is one of the best and most home-like hotels in the state.

From president of the United States down to the most humble citizen living in this great country, including men in all professions and in all branches of trade, have been unsinted in their praise of Hawkes's famous glasses. 12 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

Interest paid on savings deposits by the Atlanta Trust and Banking Company.
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Two to One.

From The Augusta Chronicle.

For every democrat who votes for McKinley two republicans will vote for Bryan.

Cut This Out; It Will Not Appear Again.

$25.00 —IN— GOLD GIVEN AWAY.

Who can form the greatest number of words from the letters in CONTESTANTS? You are smart enough to make fifteen or more words, we feel sure, and if you do you will receive a good reward. Do not use any letter more times than it appears in the word. Here is an example of the way to work it out: Con, cost, coat, on, test, to, can, at, one. The publishers of The Woman's World and Jenness Miller Monthly will pay $10 in gold to the person able to make the largest list of words from the letters in the word CONTESTANTS; $6 for the second largest; $5 for the third; $3 for the fourth, and $1 to the fifth, and a lady's handsome American movement watch for each of the seven next largest lists. The above rewards are given free and without consideration for the purpose of attracting attention to our handsome and valuable ladies' magazine, twenty-four pages, ninety-six long columns, finely illustrated and all original matter, long and short stories by the best authors; price $1 per year. It is necessary for you to send 12 two-cent stamps for a three months' trial subscription with your list of words, and every person sending 24 cents and a list of fifteen words or more is guaranteed an extra present by return mail (in addition to the magazine) of a large 130-page book, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," by Ian Maclaren, one of the most fascinating books of the age. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case or your money refunded. Send lists at once, and not later than August 20th (time extended, positively closes August 20th), so that the names of successful contestants may be published in the September issue. Our publication house has been established nine years. We refer you to any mercantile agency for our standing. Write now. Address Jenness Miller, publisher, 905 Temple Court, New York city.

On the Shortest Possible Notice!

The big store can fit you out in a flash, because there is not a needed thing missing from the great stocks of summer things. And at prices, too, that put money back in your pocket you thought you'd have to spend in summer clothes. Buy now. You'll not be satisfied without your share of things that make the holiday happiest—

Clothes, Hats and Furnishings.

CEO. MUSE CLOTHING CO., Men's and Boys' Outfitters, 38 Whitehall.

Chew D. H. SPENCER & SON'S Celebrated Henry County (Va.) Tobacco, the finest Chewing Tobacco manufactured in the world.

CALHOUN, Honest John, Matchless, Maggie Spencer, Henry County, OLD CROW, W. A. R., Dandy 5's.

We have control of the above brands of Tobacco and have been selling them for twenty years, and they give better satisfaction than any Tobacco we ever handled. For sale by all first-class dealers.

W. A. RUSSELL & CO., Wholesale Tobacconists.

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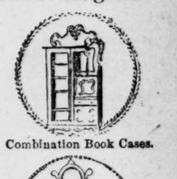
Great Cut Price Sale of Furniture.

Baby Carriages and Bicycles for Month of August.

Chairs to Suit Everybody.

Center Tables from 75c to $15.



Combination Book Cases.

Chiffoniers from $5 to $25.

Iron Beds from $4 to $25.

Dressers for Iron Beds.

Hall Racks $5 to $50.

Bicycles $25, $40, $50, $75 and $100 on easy payments.

Couches in Leather and Corduroy

Don't buy anything until U C our immense stock and get our hot weather prices. Cash or on time.

R. S. CRUTCHER, 53 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

EDUCATIONAL.

WARD SEMINARY for Young Ladies.

32d year opens Sept. 10th. Unsurpassed climate, location, buildings, equipments; health record unexcelled; best advantages in Music, Art, Literature, Languages, Elocution, Physical Culture, Lectures. For illustrated catalogue address J. D. Blanton, Pres., Nashville, Tenn

SELECT GADED SCHOOL,

38 West Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga

(Established 1876.)

Fall term begins Monday, September 7, 1896. Thorough instruction in primary, intermediate and high school grades.

MISS JUNIA McKINLEY, Principal.
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TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

WANTED—Two or three connecting, furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping; must have gas or gasoline stove and be cheap; references exchanged; no children; state terms. R. L., this office.

WANTED—At once, a furnished cottage or flat for private family for two ladies at Mount Airy or some convenient point on Air-Line railroad. Address, with price, etc., Box 166, Atlanta.

HORSE WANTED—I want to buy a good safe family horse. 114 Jackson street.

DOG LOST—I have lost a shepherd dog eight months old, black and white around neck. Will pay suitable reward. 114 Jackson street.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room with gas and use of bath, 39 Garnett street, four doors from Whitehall street.

NICE ROOMS and board for ladies. 214 Courtland; excellent meals.

SEND 15 cents in stamps for silver plate souvenir spoon containing likeness of Hon. Tom Watson. Agents wanted. Acme Silverware Co., 214 Norcross building, Atlanta.

HELP WANTED—Two canvassers for our special offer of a dozen cabinet photos and 16x20 crayon portrait. Anklin & Randall, 75½ Peachtree street.

FOR SALE—The best paying merchant mill in Georgia, situated in the best grain section; large capacity; now running day and night with demand for output the year round; good reason for selling. C. D. Meador.

ANY ONE WISHING board and lodging or table board can get it at 161 Whitehall street; terms reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed. Mrs. Stillman.

WANTED—Male and female chorus; those who can read music; good opportunity. Apply stage door Grand opera house 10 a. m. Monday.

LOST—At Saturday matinee, tan alligator skin purse containing key and 25 cents. Finder will return to box office Grand opera house.

WANTED TO SELL—One bookcase, one dinner table and 6 chairs, one gas stove at a sacrifice. Address P. O. Box 664.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, gas, hot and cold bath, new house, convenient to business. 26 Windsor.

YOU CAN BE SUITED at once at 56 Garnett; and avoid a tiresome hunt for pleasant accommodations; home-like and refined.

Too Many Shoes.

CAN'T CARRY THEM OVER.

For this reason we are offering Jas. A. Banister's—A. E. Nettleton's

MEN'S $5.00, $6.00 and $7.00 SHOES FOR $3.95

Ladies' Oxford Ties, Black and Tan, now $2.20 Regular Price $3.00 and $3.5

John M. Moore,

ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS. 30 Whitehall Street.

A BULLISH WEEK

Caused by Widespread and Serious Crop Damage Reports.

WEATHER STILL HOT AND DRY

Bank Statement Not Entirely Explained—Stocks Closed Weak and Generally Lower.

Messrs. Riordan & Co., in their cotton letter of yesterday, say: The sudden upheaval in the price of cotton this week has been caused by reports of widespread and serious crop damage from excessively hot and dry weather, coming upon a market that had been heavily oversold. The Financial Chronicle this morning, in its conservative fashion, confirmed these bad reports. The market today was extremely feverish and variable. January, after opening at 6.86, advanced rapidly to 7.02. Then on reports of rain in Mississippi, there was a sudden reaction to the opening price. But the rain reports were not confirmed, and the market closed with an upward tendency, 6.91 being bid for January with the tone steady. The bears deride the reported injury to the crop, but we fear that it is too true. We are satisfied, from information that we believe to be trustworthy, that the damage, which cannot be repaired, is already very serious and that, if the drought should continue ten days longer, the yield will be heavily cut down from the splendid figures of which the crop gave promise three weeks ago. With the present outlook we think the chances are in favor of higher prices, and we favor buying upon every break."

Spot Cotton Quotations.

Atlanta—Nominal.
Liverpool—Holiday.
New York—Dull; middling 7 7-16c.
New Orleans—Quiet; middling 6 13-16c.

McIntyre & Wardwell's Cotton Letter.

New York, August 1.—(Over the Paine-Murphy Company's Private Wire.)—A few traces of rain were reported by the weather bureau in Alabama during the past twenty-four hours, but the weather in other sections of the cotton belt continued excessively hot and dry. The maximum temperature in the cotton belt yesterday ranged from 90 to 102. The Chronicle's weekly report was bullish; accordly prices advanced again today, but telegrams were received from Alabama and Mississippi, saying that rains had fallen there in the past twenty-four hours, and these reports led to selling and prices reacted, closing unchanged to 3 points up. March declined 2 points and August 1 point. The signal service predicted local rains in Arkansas, Alabama, Louisiana and Mississippi during the next thirty-six hours, and this contributed to depress prices in New Orleans October advanced 5 points, December rose 6 points but lost the improvement and declined 2 points. Spot cotton here was unchanged and no sales; middling 7 7-16c. The Chronicle says:

Total port receipts, 5,210,938; exports, 4,556,519; visible supply, 1,565,607; American, 1,238,408; net overland, 824,991; southern consumption, 868,000; interior stocks in excess 45,464; total in sight, 6,959,393; northern spinners' takings, 1,600,904. Advices indicate that the temperature has been very high, and that very little rain has fallen the past week. In the southwest the weather has been dry almost everywhere, and in Arkansas and Tennessee cotton is said to have deteriorated considerably as a result of the drought. Some districts along the gulf report damage from shedding. Picking is in progress in many sections, and will be general very soon.

The following is the range of cotton futures in New York yesterday:

MONTHS.	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Today's Close	Yesterday's Close
August	7 14	7 29	7 14	7 21-23	7 19-21
September	6 84	7 00	6 84	6 92-93	6 89-90
October	6 81	7 00	6 83	6 91-92	6 89-90
November	6 82	6 96	6 82	6 86-87	6 85-86
December	6 85	6 99	6 83	6 89-90	6 88-89
January	6 88	7 02	6 86	6 91-92	5 90-91
February	6 92	6 99	6 92	6 95-96	6 94-95
March	6 96	7 10	6 96	7 00-01	6 99-7c
April	6 98	7 05	6 96	7 04-06	7 03-05
May					
June					

Closed steady; sales 185,800 bales.

The following is a statement of the consolidated net receipts, exports and stock at the ports:

	RECEIPTS		EXPORTS		STOCKS	
	1896	1895	1896	1895	1896	1895
Saturday	1318	190	3929	327	149377	333529
Monday						
Tuesday						
Wednesday						
Thursday						
Friday						
Total	1318	190	3929	327		

The following are the closing quotations of future cotton in New Orleans today:

January	6 70	July	
February	6 75	August	6 74
March	6 79	September	6 63
April		October	6 60
May		November	6 61
June		December	6 64

Closed steady; sales 38,200 bales.

Hubbard Bros. & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

New York, August 1.—After an easier opening the market became excited and advanced some 12 points on the covering of the larger part of the short interest which has existed for foreign shipment. At this point reports were received stating that the indications for the weather tomorrow pointed to a number of local showers throughout the Mississippi valley, and on these advices the market broke to last night's prices, catching many stop orders, which caused a weak undertone. Although some large lines of cotton have been sold today, which were bought early in the week, the situation is unchanged except in so far as the local showers may relieve the situation in the Mississippi valley. Should they become good rains the market will undoubtedly move toward a lower plane, as it has been weakened by the covering of the short interest, but should the showers prove to be only partial a further advance will occur. There was a general disposition among traders to close transactions before Sunday, as it has been the fate of the bulls this season to suffer from rains which occurred on Sundays, and they are therefore disposed to take their profits after such a wild and active week. There has been no change in the tenor of the crop advices from the southwest, and they continue to indicate that the crop has been seriously injured in many sections.

The Sun's Cotton Review.

New York, August 1.—Cotton declined 2 to 6 points, rallied and advanced 5 to 12, but reacted and closed unchanged to 3 points higher. August declined 1 point and Mach 2 points. The close was steady, with sales of 185,800 bales.

Today's Features—The Chronicle's weekly report was not so bullish as had been expected, and especially in regard to Texas, and prices declined here slightly at the opening. The loss was quickly recovered, and an advance ensued. The weather all over the cotton belt continues extremely hot. Local operators bought, and so did the south; but later on private advices were received reporting rains in Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama, and rain was predicted for the gulf states, so that many traders took profits, and in the absence of Liverpool news, prices lost all of the early improvement.

The Dry Goods Market.

New York, August 1.—Today's dry goods market has ruled exceedingly quiet throughout. Spot business has been slow, and although mail orders are occasionally reported as showing some improvement in seasonable fabrics, they have not in the aggregate accounted for more than a moderate business. The month has seen a great curtailment in production, and in this lies the market's safety. Prices have not felt the benefit as yet, except in the ... has se...

arrest of the downward tendency, but that they will do so is one of the probabilities of the not distant future.

Brought a Good Price.

New York, August 1.—The first bale of Georgia cotton of the new crop, which arrived here today, consigned to Yateman & Schwatz, was sold by auction at the cotton exchange today at 20 cents per pound to Robert Moore & Co. for account of George A. Zabarre.

The Visible Supply.

New York, August 1.—The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 1,565,607 bales, of which 1,238,407 bales are American, against 2,776,776 bales and 2,461,576 bales respectively, last year. Receipts of cotton this week at all interior towns, 3,571 bales. Receipts from the plantations 923 bales. Crop in sight 6,959,393 bales.

The Port Movement.

New York, August 1—Cotton dull; sales none bales; middling uplands 7 7-16; middling gulf 7 11-16; net receipts none bales; gross 400; stock 80,528.

Galveston, August 1—Cotton firm; middling 6⅞; net receipts 23 bales, all new; gross 23; sales 37; stock 6,002.

Norfolk, August 1—Cotton firm; middling 6¾; net receipts 3 bales; gross 3; sales 35; stock 3,306; exports coastwise 300.

Baltimore, August 1—Cotton steady; middling 7⅜; net receipts 13 bales; gross 13; sales none; stock 5,859.

Boston, August 1—Cotton quiet; middling 7 5-16; net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; stock none; exports to Great Britain 742.

Wilmington, August 1—Cotton nominal; middling —; net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; stock 4,049.

Philadelphia, August 1—Cotton quiet; middling 7 11-16; net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; stock 4,978.

Savannah, August 1—Cotton dull but steady; middling 6¾; net receipts 21 bales, 5 new; gross 21 sales; none; stock 7,497.

New Orleans, August 1 — Cotton quiet; middling 6 13-16; net receipts 1,256 bales, 2 new; gross 1,256; sales 1,075; stock 22,975; exports to continent 3,187; coastwise 935.

Mobile, August 1—Cotton nominal; middling 6 11-16; net receipts none bale; gross none; sales 30; stock 3,172.

Memphis, August 1—Cotton steady; middling 6¾; net receipts 38 bales, 1 new; shipments 61; sales 175; stock 17,354.

Augusta, August 1—Cotton quiet and steady; middling 7; net receipts 4 bales, 2 new; shipments 14; sales 14; stock 4,939.

Charleston, August 1—Cotton steady; middling 6⅝; net receipts 2 bales; gross 2; sales none; stock 10,959.

Houston, August 1—Cotton steady; middling 6½; net receipts 735 bales, 368 new; shipments 126; sales 41; stock 1,866.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Speculation Closed Weak and Generally Lower.

New York, August 1.—The tendency of prices at the stock exchange at the opening was upward, a fair inquiry prevailing for the standard issues and the industrials. In the case of the last named, Sugar and Chicago Gas were in the best demand, the former rising to 106, the best of the week, while Chicago Gas advanced 1¼ to 54. The strength of Sugar was again ascribed to buying for Havemeyer-Kone account. The improvement in the standard stocks outside of Lake Shore was unimportant—say ⅛@¾ per cent. The stock named, however, rose 1½ to 14½, and commission houses especially those connected with the sterling exchange syndicate, were more bullish in their views, at least so far as the investment issues are concerned. Between 11 and 12 o'clock the smaller bulls were inclined to take profits, and their offerings brought about a decline of ¼@1 per cent in the usually active list. Manhattan was weak throughout, and fell 1½ to 88 on the old reports that the statement for the June quarter will be unfavorable, and that the dividend rate will be reduced. The statement referred to will not be filed until some time in August, and the dividend matter will not come up for two months or so. The Grangers were influenced in the closing hour by the reported demoralization in rates at the west, but the bulk of the selling was for professional account. Speculation closed weak in tone and generally ⅛ to 1⅜ per cent lower on the day. Lake Shore gained 1½ per cent, and Consolidated Gas 1 per cent. Minneapolis and St. Louis first preferred brought 62, against 67, the last previously reported sale.

Total transactions were 66,732 shares, including 23,100 Sugar, 8,700 St. Paul and 5,300 Burlington.

Bonds were firm, the sales footed up $613,000.

Treasury balances—Coin $116,730,858; currency $77,535,924.

Money on call nominally 2 per cent; prime mercantile paper 6@7 per cent.

Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.88@4.88 for sixty days, and $4.89@4.89¼ for demand. Posted rates $4.88@4.89½; commercial bills $4.87@4.87¼.

Government bonds quiet.
State bonds dull.
Railroad bonds firm.
Silver at the board was easier.

London, August 1.—Bar silver 31⅝d. Consols 113 7-16 for money, and 113 9-16 for the account. Paris advices quote 3 per cent rentes; 102 francs for the account.

Following are the closing bids:

Am'n Cotton Oil	9	Mobile & Ohio	17
do pref	41	Nash., Chat & St. L.	67½
Am'n Sugar Refin'g	104	U. S. Cordage	3⅞
do pref	98⅞	do pref	7
Am'n Tobacco	58⅝	N. J. Central	92½
do pref	95	N. Y. Central	91
Atch., T. & Santa Fe	11⅜	N. Y. & N. E	35
Baltimore & Ohio	15½	Norfolk & Western	10
Canada Pacific	57	Northern Pacific	5⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	13	do pref	11
Chicago & Alton	143	Northwestern	94⅞
C., B. & Q.	64½	do pref	148
Chicago Gas	52	Pacific Mail	18¾
Del., Lack. & W	149	Reading	10¼
Dis. & Cat. Feed	10½	Rock Island	55⅝
Erie	13¾	St. Paul	68⅝
do pref	17½	do pref	122
Ed. Gen. Electric	23¾	Silver Certificates	68⅞
Illinois Central	90½	T. C. I	16
Lake Erie & West	14½	do pref	90
do pref	61½	Texas Pacific	6¼
Lake Shore	143	Union Pacific	5¾
Louis. & Nash	43⅞	Wabash, St. L & P	5
Louis., N. A. & Chic	6½	do pref	13½
Manhattan Consol	88	Western Union	78⅞
Memphis & Char	15	Wheeling & L. Erie	7
Michigan Central	92½	do pref	29⅞
Missouri Pacific	17⅞		

BONDS.		BONDS.	
Alabama, Class A	100	Va. funded debt	56
do., Class B	100	U. S. 4s, registered	108½
do., Class C	95	do coupon	107⅞
Louisiana stamped	93	do 2s	94½
N. C. 4s	97½	Southern Railway 5s	81½
N. C. 6s	115	do common	7¾
Tenn. new set'm't 3s	76	do preferred	20⅛
Virginia 5s deferred	5	S. C. 4½s	100
do Trust rec'ts S	4		

*Ex-dividend. †Asked. ‡Ex-interest.

Early Morning Gossip.

New York, August 1.—Over the Paine-Murphy Company's Private Wire.)—Afternoon advices caused further reduction in short interests. Big bears did not change their position, but stocks were comparatively scarce.

Mr. Morgan is quoted as saying that he thinks it a good time to have a short interest in the market, and hopes it will stay there.

Over fifty bonds have had a fall exceeding 6 per cent on the average this month.

There are conflicting opinions as to the Havemeyer position on Sugar. Trade conditions are very satisfactory.

There is expected to be a large oversubscription of the relief syndicate guarantee.

Atchison earnings for the fiscal year indicate that nothing will be paid at present on the adjustment.

St. Paul officials expect earnings during August to show some falling off compared with July. New grain is not likely to move largely until September.

Raw sugars strong with a fair business at the advance of 1-16@⅛c. The demand for refined at the ⅛c advance was good, and the over sales were increased. It is now difficult to obtain any of the chief grades for prompt shipment.

Closing Stock Review.

New York, August 1.—New York News Bureau: The stock market opened moderately active and generally higher, the improvements extending to ¾ per cent.

Sugar touched 106 and Chicago Gas gained 1¼ per cent. Burlington and Quincy rose ⅜ per cent. The other changes were without special importance.

Later prices receded all along the line on realizing sales and liquidations in the low-priced shares

The market retained a full professional flavor, and there was no news of general importance.

London was a moderate buyer of St. Paul and Louisville and Nashville to cover shorts.

Toward the close a general realization movement set in, which was aided by the professionals, and prices closed weak at from ¼ to 1 per cent below last night's final dealings.

STOCK.	Opening	High	Low	Today's Closing bids.	Yesterday's Closing bids.
Atchison	11⅜	11⅜	11⅜	11⅜	11⅜
Am'n Sugar Refining	105⅜	106	103⅞	104	105⅜
C., C., C. and St. Louis	24¼	24¼	23¾	23¾	23⅞
Bur. and Quincey	66	66	64½	64½	65
Chicago Gas	53⅛	53⅜	51⅞	52	52⅜
Canada Southern				44	44⅛
D., L. and W	150	150	149	149	148
Erie				13¼	13¼
Edison Gen. Elec	24	24	23¾	23¾	24
American Tobacco	59	59¼	58½	58⅝	58⅞
Jersey Central	92	93	92	92½	93⅛
Lake Shore	142½	143	142¼	143	142
National Lead				19¼	19¼
Louisville and Nash	44⅞	44⅞	43¾	43⅞	44⅜
Missouri Pacific				17⅞	17⅞
Baltimore and Ohio				15½	16
Tenn. Coal and Iron	17¼	17¼	16	16	16⅞
Northwestern	94⅞	94⅞	94⅜	94⅞	94½
Southern Railway	7½	7½	7⅜	7⅜	7⅜
do. pref	21	21⅛	20⅛	20⅛	20⅝
Northern Pac. pref				11	11⅝
New York Central				91	91½
New England				35	35
Omaha				34	34
Pacific Mail	19	19	18½	18¾	18¾
Reading				10¼	10⅜
Rock Island	56¼	56¼	55½	55⅝	55⅜
St. Paul	68¾	69⅛	68⅛	68⅝	68⅝
Union Pacific				5¾	6
American Cotton Oil	9⅛	9⅛	9	9	9
Western Union	79½	79½	78⅜	78⅞	79¼
Dist. and Cattle Feed	10½	10½	10⅛	10⅛	10⅛
U. S. Leather pref	48¾	48¾	48	48	48¾
Manhattan	89½	89½	88	88	89

The Bank Statement.

New York, August 1.—The New York Financier says this week: The cash reserve of the New York clearing house banks for the week ending August 1st was $138,982,100; one week previous it was $141,839,100, and two weeks previous $148,270,800. The banks, therefore, have lost since July 18th $9,288,700 cash. In the same length of time their loans have decreased $10,000,000 and deposits have fallen off $70,977,100. This will serve to show the effect of the heavy changes which have been reported since the middle of July. The current statement ought not to be interpreted, however, in its continued heavy decreases, especially in deposits, as reflecting causes which are incident to a panic or a season of gloomy uncertainty. Loans contracted $4,704,000, which was of itself not a favorable feature, and total deposits have fallen off $8,344,200. A discrepancy of between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 thus appears, for which no explanation is afforded us, but on the other hand it is known that withdrawals of deposits for payments into the treasury, as is usually the case at the end of a month like July, have been heavy, and part of the discrepancy at least is thus accounted for. Estimating withdrawals for these purposes at $3,000,000 it will be seen that the contraction in loans and the amount named make a total which almost equals the loss of deposits. The decrease in specie was $9,976,600, due to payments of gold into the treasury, and this is offset by a gain of $7,119,600 in legal tenders. The difference in amounts may seem strange, since the exchange of gold for legal tenders was an even transaction, but this is due to the operations which have been described in explaining the loss of deposits. The interior movement did not net the banks more than $1,500,000, at every side—in fact, the usual amount must have been less—but accepting the larger figure as a basis of calculation and adding it into the total gains of legals, it will be seen that the net gain, after deducting the losses, would not vary much from the published figures in the statement. As a result of the week's operations the reserve decreased $770,950, and now stands at $17,728,600 above legal requirements.

	1896.	1895.	1894.
Loans	$469,635,900	$509,327,000	$482,304,500
Specie	46,254,700	65,474,800	90,546,900
Legal tenders	92,727,400	119,018,500	123,895,800
Net deposits	485,014,000	574,304,500	581,556,000
Circulation	14,800,000	13,166,200	9,812,100
Total reserve	138,982,100	184,493,300	214,442,700
Reserve req'd	121,253,500	143,576,125	145,389,000
Excess res've	17,728,600	40,917,175	69,053,700

The weekly statement of the associated banks shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 770,950
Loans, decrease	4,704,000
Specie, decrease	9,976,600
Legal tenders, increase	7,119,600
Deposits, decrease	8,344,200
Circulation, increase	123,300

The banks now hold $17,728,600 in excess of legal requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

LOCAL BONDS AND STOCKS.

Local Review.

The injunctions issued by Judge Simonton, restraining the officials of the Seaboard Air-Line and the other companies from putting their ruinous rates, to which we referred last week, into effect, has caused a sigh of relief on the part of the innocent security holder and is a suggestion that such action in the future may be prevented in the same way. While the result of the application for injunction is an encouragement to security holders, the fact that such recklessness as was about to be enacted is possible will deter many investors from hereafter seeking employment for their money in railroad securities. When railroad officials, who are only agents of the owners of the property display such disregard for the interests of their principals there ought to be a way provided for summarily removing them.

The little trade doing is confined almost exclusively to state, city and county bonds and the stocks of local institutions. The protective committee for the Eagle and Phenix bondholders is meeting with much more encouragement, something like $200,000 bonds having already assented to their plan. The Eagle and Phenix stockholders are called to meet at Columbus next Wednesday, the 5th instant, and it is hoped that some steps looking to a reorganization of the property will then take place.

The following are bid and asked quotations:

STATE AND CITY BONDS.

Georgia 3½s, 27 to 30 years	101½	102½	Augusta 7s, L D	110	
Georgia 3½s, 25 to 40 years	101½	102½	Macon 6s	112	113½
Ga. 4½s, 1915	113½	115	Columbus 5s	100	
Savannah 5s	108	110	Waterworks 6s	106	
Atlanta 8s, 1902	115		Rome 5s	100	101
Atlanta 7s, 1904	112½		South Car. 4½s	102½	104
Atlanta 7s, 1899	103½		Newnan 6s, L D	100	103
Atlanta 6s, L D	115		Chattanooga 5s, 1921	100	
Atlanta 6s, S D	101		Col., S. C., gr'd 2s & 4s, 1810	72	
Atlanta 5s, L D	105		Ala., Class A	97	100
Atlanta 4½s	101				

RAILROAD BONDS.

Ga. 6s, 1897	100		C., C. & A. 1st 5s, 1909	102	103
Ga. 6s, 1910	110		Atlanta & Char. 1st 7s, 1907	111½	
Ga. 6s, 1922	111		do income 6s, 1090	100	
Ga. Pac. 1st	110	112			
S. A. & M. c'tfs, 65	68				

RAILROAD STOCKS.

Georgia	160	165	Aug. & Sav	92	94
Southwestern	86	87½	A. & W. P	99	100
			do deben	100	101

THE CHICAGO MARKET.

The Cereals Lower and Provisions Slightly Higher.

Chicago, August 1.—The sentiment and feeling among wheat traders were bullish this morning, and until within half an hour of the close, the tendency of the prices was to rise. The bulls felt confident of accomplishing something in the way of an advance, but developments proved that they were unable to hold even their own. The fact that English markets were celebrating a holiday had the effect of rendering the Saturday dullness more than usually pronounced. Last night's rains were put forth as an argument for strength, but the predictions of fair weather for the next thirty-six hours nullified that argument. September wheat opened from 59⅛ to 58⅞c, sold at 59⅝c, declined to and closed at 58½c, ⅜c under yesterday. Cash wheat was easy, closing about ½c under yesterday.

Corn achieved no notoriety today. It simply followed wheat, and apparently disregarded all other information. September corn opened from 24½ to 24⅝c, sold at 24⅞c, declined to and closed at 24⅜c, ¼c under yesterday. Cash corn was easy and ¼c lower.

Oats were firmer. The strength was purely sympathetic, and business experienced but ordinary characteristics. September oats closed unchanged from yesterday. September oats closed unchanged from yesterday. Cash oats were steady.

Provisions—Another lighter than expected run of hogs was instrumental in strengthening the tone of provisions, although the feeling at the yards was unsettled and irregular. Business could have been better than it was all round, complaint at the dullness being general. September pork closed 7½c higher than yesterday; lard 2½c higher, and September ribs 2½c higher.

The leading futures ranged as follows in Chicago:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
WHEAT—				
August	58¾	58¾	57⅞	57⅞
September	59⅝	59⅝	58½	58⅝
December	61⅛	61½	60⅜	60⅜
CORN—				
August	24¼	24¾	23⅞	23⅞
September	24½	25	24⅜	24⅜
May	27⅞	28⅜	27⅜	27⅞
OATS—				
September	18⅜	18⅜	18⅛	18⅛
December	18⅝	18⅝	18⅜	18⅜
May	21	21	20⅞	20⅞
PORK—				
September	6 25	6 40	6 25	6 32½
October	6 02½	6 05	6 02½	6 05
January	7 00	7 00	6 97½	6 97½
LARD—				
September	3 22½	3 25	3 17½	3 22½
October	3 22½	3 30	3 27½	3 27½
January	3 57½	3 60	3 57½	3 60
SIDES—				
September	3 27½	3 32½	3 27½	3 32½
October	3 35	3 35	3 35	3 37½
January	3 47½	3 52½	3 47½	3 50

Receipts—	Today.	Estimated Monday.
Wheat	201 cars	250 cars
Corn	1,207 cars	1,600 cars
Oats	263 cars	400 cars
Hogs	6,000	24,000

Lamson Bros. & Co.'s Grain Letter.

Chicago, August 1.—(Over the Paine-Murphy Company's Privae Wire.)—The range in wheat the past week has been about 2c per bushel. The market has been nervous and largely of a local scalping nature, although it has maintained a firm undertone, the general run of news being in favor of holders. The fore part of the week foreigners were inclined to advance their limits, and it looked as if a moderate decline on this side would result in considerable export business. But these limits were later reduced, and in many instances the orders canceled. This had a tendency to check the speculative demand, although the bullish home conditions at present prevailing made sellers cautious and inspired confidence among traders to make purchases on weak spots. The excessive moisture of the past two weeks has brought out very unfavorable reports from all parts of the winter wheat belt, and it is claimed that wheat now in shock, and in a number of instances in the stack, will grade very low when thrashed. This created a big cash demand from country millers and elevator people of the principal receiving centers for No. 2 red wheat, but holders have displayed no willingness to part with it, and bids that are being daily sent out are bringing sparse returns. No. 2 wheat is in brisk demand, but new receipts are grading poorly. The flour trade continues to hold up well, and export bids have been advanced a trifle over last week. The weekly shipments from Baltic and Danubian ports are still light, while those from Argentine are almost nothing. American exports the past week aggregated 2,400,000 bushels, against 3,074,000 last week. Should the weekly shipments from Russian and Danubian ports show an increase Monday it would have a tendency to depress prices.

The corn market continues weak under liberal receipts and promising crop prospects. Prices are exceedingly low, but present conditions curtail any speculative demand, and investors are waiting for something more favorable before making purchases.

Oats have held steady on bad crop reports. Speculation, however, is light, which seems to be the only thing against holders.

There has been good foreign and domestic demand for lard. Capitalists and parties identified with large packing interests have been buying freely, with the intention of storing it away for an investment. Shorts of September pork contracts have covered pretty freely, and this seems a little against this commodity, as longs will probably begin liquidation before long, which may cause a heavy market.

McCullough Bros.' Fruit and Produce Letter.

Business has been very quiet for the past week in the fruit and produce line, partly on account of the very warm weather which has been prevailing for some time, and the scarcity of fruit.

Produce of every description has been very plentiful, such as onions, potatoes, cabbage, etc., and is being sold at fair prices, the demand not being very strong.

Chickens have been sold lower the past week than at any other time this season, the receipts having been very heavy, but the market is somewhat cleaned up, and we think will undergo a change next week for better prices.

Butter is not coming so freely, and all fresh stock received is being sold readily at a very good price.

Eggs have been a poor sale, the market having been glutted for some time, but is being cleaned up very fast, and as soon as the odds and ends are disposed of we look for better prices.

Lemons are in good demand with but very few on the market, and all receipts for the past week have met with ready sale. We look for them to advance in price as long as the present warm weather continues.

Peaches are in fair demand and if fancy will bring $1.5 to $2.25 a crate.

Bananas are very dull and prices ruling low, there being but little demand for them.

The glut on melons is at last over and they are being readily sold at $75 to $125 per car, if the stock is fancy.

We look for a reaction in every line in the produce business as the weather becomes cooler.

PROVISIONS, GRAIN, ETC.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, GA., August 1, 1896.

Flour, Grain and Meal.

Atlanta, August 1—Flour, first patent $4.75; second patent, $4.30; straight, $3 50; fancy, $3.35; extra family, $3.10. Corn, white, 40c; mixed, 39c. Oats, white, 33c; mixed, 31c. Rye, Georgia, 70c. Barley, Georgia raised, 85c. Hay, No. 1 timothy, large bales, 90c; small bales, 80c; No. 2 timothy, small bales, 75c. Meal, plain, 42c; bolted, 38c. Wheat bran, large sacks, 60c, small sacks, 60c. Shorts, 80c. Stock meal, $1.00. Cotton seed meal, 95c. ⅌ 100 lbs.; hulls, $6.00 ⅌ ton. Peas, 50c ⅌ bushel. Grits, $2.50.

New York, August 1—Southern flour dull but steady; good to choice $2.60@2.90; common to fair extra $2.00@2.60. Wheat, spot dull but firmer; options advance ⅜@½c, fell ½@⅜c, closing steady at ⅛@⅜c over yesterday; No. 2 red August 63½; September 64⅜; October 65½. Corn, spot dull but firm; No. 2 in elevator 30⅝; afloat 31⅜; options dull, closing firm at ⅛c advance; August 30½; September 30⅝; October 31. Oats, spot dull but firm; options firmer but dull; August 22¾; September 22¾; No. 2 spot 23; No. 2 white 25½; mixed western 24@25.

St. Louis, August 1—Flour dull; patents $3.00@3.10; fancy $2.40@2.50; choice $2.10@2.20. Wheat lower; August 56½ bid; September 58⅝@59 bid; December 61⅛ bid. Corn lower; August 22⅝ bid; September 22⅝; December 23⅛ bid. Oats steady; No. 2 August 18 bid; September 18 bid.

Cincinnati, August 1—Flour steady; winter patents $3.40@3.75; fancy $3.10@3.30; spring patents $3.55@3.85. Wheat firm; No. 2 red 62. Corn dull and easy; No. 2 mixed 25@25¼; No. 2 white 27½. Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed new 21½.

Chicago, August 1—Flour dull but steady. No. 2 spring wheat 58@58½; No. 3 spring —; No. 2 red 61½@62. No. 2 corn 24½@24⅞. No. 2 oats 18½.

Groceries.

Atlanta, August 1—Roasted coffee, 19.10 ⅌ 100 lb cases. Green coffee, choice 19; fair 17c; prime, 16. Sugar, standard granulated, 5.04c; New Orleans white, 4¾c; do, yellow, 4½c. Syrup—New Orleans open kettle 25@40c; mixed 12½@20c; sugar-house 20@35c. Teas Black 30@65c; green 20@50c. Rice, head, 6c; choice 5½c. Salt, dairy, sacks, $1.35; do, bbls $2.25; ice cream 90c; common 70c. Cheese, full cream, 10@11c Matches, 65s 50c; 200s $1.30@$1.75; 300s $2.75 Soda, boxes, 6c. Crackers, soda, 5½c; cream 7c; ginger snaps 7. Candy, common stick, 6¼c; fancy 12½@13½c; Oysters, F. W., $1.75; L. W., $1.25. Powder, rifle, $4.00; shot, $1.30.

New York, August 1—Coffee, options closed steady; August 10 points up; others unchanged to 5 points down; August 10.05@10.25; September 9.60@9.65; October 9.25@9.30; December 9.00@9.05; spot Rio easy and dull; No. 7 11⅛@11¾. Sugar, raw, quiet but firm; fair refining 3; refined quiet but firm; off A 4 5-16@4⅜; standard A 4⅝; cut loaf and crushed 5⅜; powdered —; granulated 4⅜; cubes 4¼. Molasses, foreign nominal; New Orleans steady and quiet; open kettle, good to choice 27@37. Rice dull but steady; domestic, fair to extra, 3@5¾; Japan 4@4¼.

Provisions.

Atlanta, August 1—Clear rib sides, boxed, 4¼c; clear sides, 4c; ice-cured bellies, 7c. Sugar-cured hams, 10@11c; California, 7¾; Breakfast bacon, 9@10c. Lard, best quality, 4¼c; second quality, 4⅛c; compound, 4c.

St. Louis, August 1—Pork standard mess $6.50. Lard prime steam 3.02½. Dry salt meats, shoulders 3.37½; long clear 3.50; clear ribs 3.62½; short clear 3.75. Bacon, boxed shoulders 3.75; long clear 3.75; clear ribs 4.00; short clear 4.12½.

New York, August 1—Pork quiet but firm; old mess $7.25@7.74. Middles nominal; short clear —. Lard firmer but dull; western steam 3.55 asked; city steam 3.10; options, September 3.55.

Chicago, August 1—Cash quotations were as follows: Mess pork $6.25@6.30. Lard $3.22½. Short ribs, loose, 3.25@3.30. Dry salt shoulders boxed, 3.75@4.00; short clear sides, boxed, 3.50@3.62½.

Cincinnati, August 1—Pork steady; mess $7.50. Lard higher; steam leaf 3.12½; kettle 3.50@3.75. Bacon steady; shoulders 4.00; short ribs 4.12½; short clear sides 4.12½.

Naval Stores.

Savannah, August 1—Turpentine firm at 22⅛ for regulars; sales 950 casks; receipts 931. Rosin firm; sales 6,000 bbls; receipts 4,533; A, B, C, D $1.37½; E $1.40; F $1.40; G $1.45; H $1.55; I $1.60; K $1.65; M $1.70; N $1.75; windowglass $1.55; waterwhite $2.00.

Charleston, August 1—Turpentine firm at 21½; sales none casks. Rosin firm; sales none bbls; A, B, C $1.25; D, E $1.30; F $1.35; G $1.40; H $1.45; I $1.50; K $1.55; M $1.60; N $1.65; windowglass $1.75; waterwhite $1.85.

Wilmington, August 1—Rosin firm; strained $1.32½; good strained $1.37½; spirits turpentine quiet; machine 21½; irregulars 20¾; tar steady at $1.00; crude turpentine steady; hard $1.30; soft $1.60; virgin $1.70.

Country Produce.

Atlanta, August 1—Eggs, 7@7½c. Butter western creamery, 16@18c; fancy Tennessee, 12½@15c; choice, 10c; Georgia, 8@10c. Live poultry—Turkeys, none; hens, 20@22½c; spring chickens, 10@18c; ducks, 16@18c. Irish potatoes—Burbank, $1.25@1.50 ⅌ bbl; 50@55c ⅌ bu.; Tennessee, 30@40c ⅌ bu. Sweet potatoes, new $1.25@1.50 ⅌ bushel. Honey, strained, 7@8c; in the comb, 9@10c. Onions, 60@75c ⅌ bu.; ⅌ bbl., $2.00@2.50. Cabbage, 1½@2c.

Fruits and Confectioneries.

Atlanta, August 1—Apples, none on market. Lemons, Messina, $4.25@3.75. Oranges, none. Bananas, straights, 85c@$1.00; culls, 50@60c. Figs, 11@11½c. Raisins, new California, $1.10@1.25; ½ boxes, 50@60c. Currants, 6½@7c. Leghorn citron, 13c. Nuts, almonds, 13c; pecans, 7½@8c. Brazil, 7½@8c; filberts, 11½c; walnuts, 10@11c; mixed nuts, 8@10c. Peanuts, Virginia electric light, 5@6; fancy hand-picked, 3½@4c; North Carolina, 3@4; Georgia 3@3½c.

GENUINE CLEARANCE SALE!

SPECIAL VALUES —IN— CORSETS, LACES, ...VEILINGS... —AND— Ladies' Underwear ...FOR THE GREAT... CLEARANCE SALE!

Peacock Dunwody and Haugh.
46-48-50-WHITEHALL ST.

OUR PRICES —ON— Shirt Waists ..THIS WEEK.. WILL SURELY Be Tempting TO YOU.

We have no idea of re-organizing our firm or closing out any of our departments. We have sold goods at a fair profit all the season. Monday we will start a GENUINE BONA FIDE CLEARANCE SALE of Summer goods and all odd lots in every department. This sale will open Monday morning at Seven o'clock and continue every day this week until Saturday night at Ten. Prices Good Only for This Week.

We will offer this week 500 pieces printed Lawns, Dimities, Organdies, and Swisses, have been 7½c, 10c and 12½c, choice ... 5c
Best grade yard wide Sea Island Percales, were 12½c ... 8⅓c
Choice of any Calico in stock—silver grays, black and white, indigo and shirting prints ... 4c
Ten thousand yards best quality yard wide Sea Island ... 4c
Choice of any Infants' Lawn Cap in stock, were 15c to 50c ... 5c
Your pick of any light Lawn or Calico Wrapper ... 49c
One case Manchester Chambray in solids and checks ... 5c
Every piece of Summer Dress Goods that were 85c to $1.25 ... 50c
Your choice of any piece of Summer Dress Goods that were 50c to 75c ... 35c
All Summer Dress Goods that were 18c to 25c ... 12½c
White check and stripe Lawns, were 9c to 12c, will go this week at ... 5c
Bleached Honeycomb Towels, 18x36, were $1.20, per dozen ... 75c
Unbleached Cotton Towels, 18x34, per dozen ... 39c
All linen fringed Huck Towels, 16x32, per dozen ... 99c
All linen hemmed Huck Towels, 26x42, worth $3.50, will go this sale per dozen ... $2.00
All linen fringed Table Cloths, white and colored borders, were $1.25 ... 79c

60-inch genuine turkey-red Damask, warranted fast colors, were 50c ... 25c
15-inch Cotton Crash, quantity limited while it lasts ... 2½c
10-4 White Spreads, beautiful Marseilles patterns, were 75c, this sale ... 49c
Gents' 30-inch steel rib Umbrellas ... 39c
Ladies' and Gents' 26-inch English Gloria Umbrellas, steel rod, close roll, Paragon frame, imported Wexel handles ... 89c
Ladies' and Gents' 26-inch Silk Gloria Umbrellas, Paragon frame, beautiful Congo handles, at ... 96c
Ladies' Black Silk, warranted all pure silk, this sale ... 10c
Ladies' extra fine Black Silk Gloves, all pure silk, were 50c ... 25c
1,000 Folding Japanese Fans, medium size, this week 2 for ... 5c

Choice of any Gents' Laundered Shirt that were $1.00 ... 75c
We will put on table all of our fine, plain and embroidered bosom, full dress laundered Shirts, were $1.25 to $1.75, at ... 89c
Celluloid Collars, turn down and standing, all sizes, best grade ... 8⅓c
Val Laces in white and butter colors ... 25c
Ladies' white linen Collars and Cuffs, all sizes, per set ... 33c
Ladies' 60 gauge Hose, Hermsdorf dye, were 25c ... 15c
Child's fast black and tan seamless Hose, 6-8½ ... 10c
We will offer any colored Hose in stock, including Lisle thread and silk at ... HALF COST
During this week we will give you choice of any fancy work Basket in stock, were 75c and $1.00, at ... 45c

One hundred and fifty pair Child's Strap Sandals in Dongola, Tan and pat. leather, sizes 5-8. This sale ... 58c
Seventy-five pair Child's custom made, strap Sandals black and tan. This week ... 75c
One hundred and twenty pair Child's fine Philadelphia made Sandals, pat. leather, tan and Dongola, 5-8 ... 95c
Same Shoe, 8½-10½ ... $1.10
Misses tan, spring heel Oxford, 11-2 ... 75c
Ladies' Dongola and tan Oxford in square toe, opera toe and full C. S., were $1.50 ... $1.00
Your choice of any $2.00 and $2.50 Cincinnati custom made Oxford in black and tan, any last or width. For this sale ... $1.50
Broken lots in Sandals and Oxfords on Bargain Tables at ... HALF COST

Palmetto Fans ... 1c
White Kid Belts ... 10c
Black Silk Belts ... 10c
Pearl Dress Buttons ... 5c
Curling Irons ... 5c
Safety Pins, all sizes ... 5c
Vaseline ... 4c
Household Ammonia, large bot. ... 8c
3 in. Rubber Hair Pins, 4 for ... 5c
Basting Thread, 3 for ... 5c
Best makes Spool Thread, 3 for ... 10c
Ball Thread, per lb. ... 20c
Lead Pencils, rubber top, doz. ... 10c
Envelopes 50 for ... 5c
Writing Paper, quire ... 5c

Floral Bouquet Soap, 3 cakes for ... 5c
Turkish Bath Soap, dozen cakes for ... 39c
Peach and Cream and Bay Leaf Soap, cake ... 5c
Gilt Edge Shoe Polish ... 19c
Perfection Glass Polish ... 10c
Folding Slates ... 5c
Cotton Elastic, per yard ... 5c
Lisle Elastic ... 10c
Roach Combs ... 5c
Bandeaus ... 5c
Wire Hair Pins ... 1c
Corset Steels ... 7c
Finishing Braid, white and colors ... 10c
Whalebone ... 5c
Bone Collar Buttons, dozen ... 5c

Special prices will be given on Carpets, Rugs, Matting, Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Portieres, and Draping Goods during our great Clearance Sale!

CALL EVERY DAY AND SEE WHAT AN HONEST CLEARANCE SALE MEANS.

CHEAP JUTE BAGGING
(FOR BALING COTTON.)
SUGAR BAG CLOTH, PIECE BAGGING. Approved by Cotton Exchanges and Exporters. It will profit you to get my prices. Pieced Ties a specialty.
C. E. CAVERLY,
Corner Hunter and Madison Sts., Atlanta, Ga.
july 23 1m

Glenn Grocery Co.
90 Whitehall Street.
SPECIAL FOR MONDAY.
Finest Butter on earth ... 20c
Arbuckle Coffee ... 20c
Potted Ham and Tongue ... 3c
25-pound Peachtree Flour ... 55c
Peck Meal ... 9c
10 pounds Best Lard ... 50c
Can Lunch Tongue ... 18c

OBITUARY.

FAUSS—Harry D. Fauss, age one year and three months, died July 29th at the residence of his parents, 43 Haugh street, West End.

28 PAGES
VOL. XXIX ...
W...
Men's Su... at...
Our ...
At what ... we quote ... IT-MUST-... EST-VALU... MONEY ...
$40.0...
Six Per Cent 30 Year...
HAWKINSVIL...
Hawkinsville, ...
The undersigned will ... until 3 p. m. August ... per cent thirty-year wa... tric light coupon bond... annually at the bank to... These bonds are issued ... provisions of the code o... 508 (l) to 508 (m); also a... graphs 1 and 2, contai... and 5192), and all requ... strictly complied with. ... proposed issue stood 180... A certified check for $... bank must accompany...
july26 aug 2d
NOTICE TO CO...
Bids will be received ... building an engine ... Goldsmith lot, corner ... Spring streets. Said ... an exact duplicate ... gine house, West End ... on Gordon street, near ... to be taken in part pa... in making bids must ... they will take this lot. ... any and all bids rese...
Chief ...
july26-aug2 9 16
Receiver...
—OF T...
McNaught Lan...
On Washington and ...
Georgia A...
Sixteen beautiful lots ... streets, all fine size, ju... center of city; have e... line facilities, splendid ... streets, water, gas an... and all have alleys in... at exceedingly reason... easy terms. Sale is b... pay off indebtedness a... For full information a... address
CLIFF W. A...
Or Ansley Bros, office ...

28 PAGES

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PART 3 21-28

VOL. XXIX ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1896. PRICE FIVE CENTS

Price Tells When Quality is Right!

Clothing.

Men's Suits at	$6.90
Men's Suits at	$7.89
Men's Suits at	$10.00
Men's Suits at	$12.50
Men's Suits at	$14.00

Shoes.

Men's Shoes at	$1.00
Men's Shoes at	$1.48
Men's Shoes at	$1.98
Ladies' Shoes (special) at	75c
Ladies' Oxfords	75c
Ladies' Oxfords	$1.00

Men's Trousers.

Men's Pants at	$1.00
Men's Pants at	$1.50
Men's Pants at	$2.00
Men's Pants at	$3.00
Men's Pants at	$3.50
Men's Pants at	$4.00

Furnishing Goods.

Negligee Shirts at	50c
Laundered White Shirts at	50c
Puff Bosom Shirts at	59c
Suspenders at	15c
Monarch Negligee Shirts at	89c
Underwear at	25c

Hats.

Straw Hats at	25c
Straw Hats at	50c
Derby Hats at	98c
Alpine Hats at	98c
Boys' Straw Hats at	25c
Boys' Crush Hats at	48c

Children's Suits.

Children's Suits at	98c
Children's Suits at	$1.48
Children's Suits at	$1.98
Children's Suits at	$2.48
Children's Knee Pants at	25c
Children's Knee Pants at	50c

Our Mail Order Department is Always Ready to Attend to Your Wants.

At whatever price we quote an article IT MUST BE THE FULL EST VALUE FOR THE MONEY OBTAINABLE.

THE GLOBE SHOE AND CLOTHING CO ATLANTA, GA.

89-91 WHITEHALL ST. 74-76 BROAD ST.

$40.000 Six Per Cent 30 Year Coupon Bonds HAWKINSVILLE, GA.

Mayor's Office,
Hawkinsville, Ga., July 7, 1896.

The undersigned will receive sealed bids until 3 p. m. August 5, 1896, for $40,000 6 per cent thirty-year waterworks and electric light coupon bonds, interest payable annually at the bank to suit the purchaser. These bonds are issued under the following provisions of the code of Georgia, 1882, (sec. 508 (l) to 508 (m); also article 7, sec. 7, paragraphs 1 and 2, contained in sections 5191 and 5192), and all requirements have been strictly complied with. The vote on the proposed issue stood 180 for, to none against.

A certified check for $1,000 on any national bank must accompany bids.

S. A. WAY, Mayor.

july26 aug 2d

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Bids will be received until August 20th for building an engine house on the Goldsmith lot, corner of Church and Spring streets. Said house to be an exact duplicate of No. 7 engine house, West End. A lot, 75x90 feet, on Gordon street, near the corner of Lee, to be taken in part payment. Contractors in making bids must state at what price they will take this lot. The right to reject any and all bids reserved.

W. R. JOYNER,
Chief Fire Department.

july26-aug2 9 16

Receiver's Sale

—OF THE—

McNaught Land Co's Lots

On Washington and Pulliam Streets and Georgia Avenue.

Sixteen beautiful lots on the above named streets, all fine size, just nice distance from center of city; have exceptionally fine car line facilities, splendid neighborhood, paved streets, water, gas and sewers; level and all have alleys in the rear. For sale at exceedingly reasonable prices and on easy terms. Sale is by order of court to pay off indebtedness against the company. For full information and plats, call on or address

CLIFF W. ANSLEY, Receiver;
Or Ansley Bros, office 12 E. Alabama street.
july18-sun wed

Warm Weather Clothes.

What to buy. Buy the best. These days our store news is just bubbling over with interest for fashionable young fellows who want the stylish at hard-pan prices. Take Thin Clothing, Thin Underwear, Thin---everything. The values overshoot the dollars every time. The name of our bargains now is legion. You strike reduced prices all through the stock.

Eads-Neel Co

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

GET YOUR . . . BLANK BOOKS, LEDGERS. Printing Journals, Cash Books, Binding, ELECTROTYPING, Etc.-Etc., of The Franklin Printing and Publishing Company.
GEO. W. HARRISON, Manager, (State Printer,) ATLANTA, GA.
Consult them before placing your orders.

TAYLOR & GALPHIN'S

Big Summer Clearance Sale, Commencing Monday, August 3rd.

We Shall Indulge

In no spread-eagleism, no bombast, but give you a chronicle of money-saving facts that will throng the store with purchasers. There are bargains in this store at all times but not such as these. Read the list to the end, cut out from the ad. the items that interest you and compare the printed statement with the actual merchandise offered. Money back on every dollar's worth that you purchase if not as represented and satisfactory.

Sweeping Reductions in Wash Goods.

All our Grass Linen Swisses and Organdies in stripes, checks, dots and plain colors. These include the finest and choicest goods made, and are so new and fresh that most of them have come to us within the last thirty days. At 10c Yard

59c Dotted Grass Linen Swiss.....10c
35c Stripe and Plain Grass Lawns.....10c
18c Stripe and Check Grass Lawns.....10c

All our fine Irish and Domestic Dimities, Organdies, Ducks, P.Ks and Lawns that have been selling from 12½c upwards, are now reduced and all can be found on center counter at one price ..... At 7½c Yard

19c Lappette Dimities now.....7½c
15c Irish Dimities and Organdies now.....7½c
12½c Ducks, P.Ks and Lawns now.....7½c

We have taken all of our finest Ginghams, including some genuine Scotch goods, all of our 10c Crepons and Plisses and marked them down to the uniform price of 5c a yard. At 5c Yard

12½c Zephyr Ginghams.....5c
10c Standard Ginghams.....5c
10c Crepons and Sateens.....5c

Percales.

New lines of stripe, check, figured and Persian designs, fine 12½c quality percales 10c yard.

Special No. 1.

200 ladies' black figured Mohair skirt, lined, stiffened and velvet bound, at 98c each.

Special No. 2.

100 ladies' shirtwaists, with large sailor collar, made of fast color batistes and organdies, At 19c each.

Special No. 3.

2,000 yards fine check nainsooks, five patterns, worth 5c, At 2½c yard.

Special No. 4.

1,000 yards cotton crash for roller towels, regular 5c grade, At 2½c yard.

Special No. 5.

36 dozen ladies' 50c and 75c grade J & C corsets, summer and winter weights, all w..., all sizes, At 35c each.

All our skirts are dressmaker-made and will be found without any exception the best values in this city. Covert Cloth Skirts, full lined, 144 inches wide, at 98c each.
Figured Mohair Skirts, $1.98.
Sheppard Check Skirts, $1.98.
All Wool Serge Skirts, $2.50.
All Wool Coating Serge Skirts, $3.50.
Black Figured Mohair Worsted Skirts, $3.98 and $4.98.
Plaid Silk Skirts, $4.98.
Navy Blue Unlined Serge Skirt, 120 inches wide, at 75c each.

Ladies' Silk Waists and Bodices, worth from $3 to $7.50, now $1.98 to $3.98.
Ladies' Wash Waists, 25c, 39c, 50c and 75c.

Closing out all our light color wrappers at half price. Buy one and keep cool, 50c to 98c.

Children's Dresses.

All of our Calico and Gingham Dresses at just one-half their former price to close out.

Pants.

175 pairs men's fine custom made all-wool worsted and cassimere Pants, manufacturers' stock, worth $5 in regular way, At $2.90 a pair

75 pairs men's well-made cassimere and cheviot Pants, good serviceable cloth, style O.K., $2 kind, At $1.25 a pair

250 pairs men's finest black and gray Mississippi all-wool filling cassimere jeans Pants, well made, wear like buckskin, $2 value, At $1.25 a pair

300 pairs men's extra quality Kentucky doeskin jeans Pants, black or gray, warranted not to rip kind, $1.50 value, At $1.00 a pair

100 pairs men's all-wool filling schoolboy jeans Pants, light weight, well made, $1.25 kind, At 75c a pair

60 pairs men's fine cassimere bicycle Pants, made of remnants, correct style, well made, $2.50 kind, At $1.25 a pair

30 dozen extra quality knee Pants, sizes 4, 6, 8, 9, 10, 13, 15 years, would be cheap at 50c, you may take them At 25c a pair

25 dozen boys' fine all-wool cassimere knee Pants, sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 14 and 15 years; 75c and $1 kind, At 49c a pair

Suits.

200 men's Suits, all-wool clay worsted, black or blue cheviot and fancy cassimere Suits, $8 to $12 kind, At $5 a Suit

300 men's finest custom made Prince of Wales worsted, French clay worsted and fancy cassimere Suits, $12.50 to $18 kinds, At $10 a Suit

150 boys' fine worsted and cheviot long-pants Suits, values up to $10. We don't carry over anything so here they go At $5 a Suit

125 boys' medium weight cassimere and cheviot knee-pants Suits sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 years, worth up to $2, At $1.00 a Suit

100 boys' fine medium weight Cassimere and cheviot, double-breasted knee pant suits, size 6 to 11 years; worth up to $3.50, to close quick At $1.50 a Suit

75 boys' very fine full weight cassimere or cheviot double-breasted knee pant suits, sizes 6 to 11 years. Buy these and lay them away. You'll make good interest on your money. At $2.50 a Suit

Hats.

Your choice of our men's finest straw hats, worth up to $1.50. They must go and at once, so we say pick 'em out At 49c each

1 case men's fine black derby Hats, new fall shapes, "Wine Stiff," you can't break them. $2.50 kind At $1.50 each

1 case men's fine black and brown fur Alpine Hats. Newest shapes; all silk bands. $2.50 kind At $1.50 each

1 case men's black or brown felt Alpine Hats. New shapes; new colors, At 98c each

Misses' Oxfords.

One counter of misses' fine hand-turned Oxford Ties and Sandals, worth up to $2. At 75c a pair

One counter of children's fine Oxford Ties and Sandals, worth up to $1.50, At 49c a pair

Ladies' finest hand-sewed Oxford Ties—Edwin Burt, Drew, Selbe & Co., Eddy & Webster are the makers. $3 values At $1.00 a pair

Men's tan or black low shoes, very comfortable, on center counter, At $1.00 a pair

Your choice of any of our finest hand-welt Russian calf Tan Shoes; $3 value At $1.98 a pair

One lot Men's fine Cordivan and Calf hand-welt shoes, $3 kind At $1.98 a pair

White Goods.

India Linens, check Nainsooks, Corded Dimities, Plaid Lawns, Corded P. Ks and Marselles, the fullest stock at prices varying from 5c to 15c yard.

Laces.

Narrow white Val Laces, 10 cents dozen; 5-inch Butter Laces at 5 cents yard, and 14-inch to match at 10c yard.

Embroideries.

One big lot of fine Cambric body with real Irish point embroidered edges At 5c yard.

Fans.

Fine assortment of new Empire Fans at prices ranging from 10c to 50c.

Mitts.

The best values ever offered in Black and Colored Silk Mitts, 15c, 25c and 50c.

Belts.

18 dozen, twelve colors, in the new Celluloid Belts, with snap button clasps, At 25c.

Soaps.

100 dozen boxes of Brown's Buttermilk Soap at 2½c cake.

Ammonia.

10 gross full 14-ounce Ammonia At 5c bottle.

Ready-made Sheets.

You'll be surprised to see how well made full 10x4 Bleached At 49c.

Bed Spreads.

A genuine 3½-lb., extra large, Marseilles design, well worth $1.25, At 98c.

Lace Curtains.

Irish Point in ecru only, $1.25 pair; 3½-yard Nottingham white, $1 pair; 3-yard Nottingham bleached, At 50c pair.

Curtain Poles.

Oak, 5-foot, complete, 22c
White, 5-foot, complete, 50c.
Oak, 10-foot hall poles, 40c.

Window Shades.

6 foot by 3 foot, plain, 25c.
6 foot by 3 foot, decorated, 25c.
7 foot by 3 foot, decorated, 29c.

Cotton Flannel.

One case of extra value Cotton Flannel At 5c yard.

Cotton Diaper.

18-inch, 50c; 20-inch, 60c; 22-inch, 65c; 27-inch, 85c, For Ten yards

Sea Island.

One bale of full 4-yard fine Sea Island Shirtings At 5c yard.

Towels.

50 dozen hemmed, all-linen, fine huck Towels At 10c each.

Table Linen.

The best value ever offered in half-breached red border linen Damask At 25c yard.

Napkins.

100 dozen Turkey Red Doylies, 25c dozen.

TAYLOR & GALPHIN, 240 MARIETTA ST.

Maude Andrews In Gay Paree.

Interesting Things

And the Curious Sights That a Clever Writer Chances Across in Paris.

Gossip Concerning the Stage, Society, and All That Attracts in the French Capital.

Paris, July 14.—Today is the great fete day of France. The merry making began last night and will continue through the week. Last evening we took a walk along the Avenue d'Autin to the Champs Elysees. It was the people's festival. Every restaurant, every coffee house and wine shop had a band before it and the butchers, the bakers, the candlestick makers were dancing to the music in the clean, smooth streets, and I must say it was a pretty, orderly and a thoroughly light-hearted crowd. No sign of drunkenness, no sound of an ugly or impatient voice, and such dancing, the men and women hopping about like puppets pulled with a string. They waltz in one little spot, each clasping the other with both arms and spinning around like human tops. Then two couples dance together something like a quadrille and the girls show all their flounces and the boys attend more to their own gyrations than to any female exhibition of anatomy, having grown so long accustomed to the sight of feminine here and lace petticoats.

I have been here a week. I came to see, not to buy, to enjoy frivolity, frugality and partake deeply of the formation of artistic beauty afforded to my mind. Alas! for all vain human purposes. I am transformed. I find myself yearning for all the gay gauds of attire and vainly dreaming of a life made up of clocked stockings, silk petticoats, parasols like flowers, hats like clouds and dresses, with toilets like those one finds nowhere save at a Parisian modiste's.

It is in the atmosphere, this fever for clothes. The lady of the pension has grown wise through a life here. She has passed through the fever and smiles sagely, shakes her head and says: "Ah! you foolish spendthrift American," and yet but yesterday she refused to accompany me to the Bon March, "because," she said, "everything is so beautiful and I shall be tempted to buy."

I was tempted and I feel I have bought and bought. When I get out of here I won't care how few frills the things have on them, and the fine hose and hats and parasols will have lost their charm, but in Paris one must have them. Here you must dress and look flirtatious. You can't be intellectual; you can't be serious. You needn't flirt with anything, but you must look gay. It is out of fashion not to. Everybody that isn't wicked looks wicked and talks about wickedness. It is a dilletant's sinfulness, very insincere 'indeed. There is nobody in Paris one would want to flirt with, it seems to me, should she be imbued with the ambitions of a circe.

She'd have to take it out in looking sweetly at the conductors to get them to put her down at the right place, or smiling at the shopmen to make them reduce prices, or looking alluring and amiable at everybody as a panacea to them for bad French. In all of these methods have I exhausted the flirtations Parisian fever. I have not seen a man on the streets in Paris. There are those who walk in the Parisian garb of men, which is indeed an ephemeral habiliment, but their wearers are not men, they are bad dreams of men imbued with the semblance of human shapes. They have no figures. Their shoulders are never even; their legs are effeminate and they wear long pointed nails like women. May the good Lord deliver me from the memory of the Frenchman after I leave the sight of him. Of course, I speak in a general sense. There must be exceptions, but these I have not as yet seen. Driving from the depot to my pension last Sunday I was overcome with the frightful contrast between the middle class English and the middle class French—the one so stalwart and rosy, so sturdy of arm and limb; the other misshapen, with the face of a satyr. Then the horses and the coachmen. Poor brutes, the dumb ones, and cruel brutes, the ones with tongues. The horse needs emancipation here, and methinks he himself must sigh for the time to come when he shall be served at a Parisian table instead of having to serve a Paris coachman. The English coachman is groggy, but the French coachman is groggier, and their faces are so ugly, so scowling, that sitting here eating in my own room it affrights me to think of them.

From well-ordered England I am dropped into a republican democracy, which means absolute discomfort and disrespect. When one gets imbued with aristocratic discontent in regard to lack of class distinction in America, the best way to regain satisfaction is to come to Paris. At home every working man thinks himself as good as you are. Here he thinks himself better. Paris belongs to the coachman first of all, and then to the rest of the lower people. I have heard a lot of French politeness and I have been on the lookout for it, but have found none, that is politeness of the cars and streets, such thoughtful courtesy as one finds in London. I have seen well-dressed Frenchmen calmly sitting in a car while half a dozen women had to stand. I have seen them push by women on the sidewalks, and as for a bus conductor thinking to put you down at the place you ask him, why that is a favor he would consider it beneath him to grant. The French politeness, so far as men are concerned, means, I am inclined to think, either one or two things, a slap in the face followed by a smiling "pardon."

These are some of my bad impressions, and I have given them first saving, and the sweeter morsels for the last, like a child who picks out the plums from a bread pudding. I said I didn't like the dress of the men, and I don't, nor their figures either. But the tidiness, the general air of thrift and good taste that pervades a pleasuring middle class crowd such as I saw last Sunday at the Jardin Ducclimatassim is something that I don't believe any other country in the world can show. Certainly no other country can boast of such beautiful and tasteful dressing, from that of the simplest old peasant woman up to most distinguished elegante. The peasant woman's frock on a Sunday is of fine material, simply made. Her figure may be bent and old, her face wrinkled, her hands seared with the seasons of toil, but the cap of fine white muslin, embroidered by hand and exquisitely laundried, proclaim her the queen of her class in taste just as clearly as is similarly defined the woman of the upper world.

In London the squalor of the poor has always a horror to me; here there seems to be no poor poverty. I find myself wondering what charitable people find to do.

The French peasant needs no alms, and as for beggars, I have seen but one.

The children seem to be fewer than the chilaren of England, and they certainly have a better time. They eat salads and drink wine from the time they can toddle, which, though a palatable practice, is certainly one of the many reasons why France does not turn out the sturdy young men and women that England's tiresome roast beef and potatoes produce. Children are more with their mothers here, and they have much of the democratic freedom that American little folks possess. Everybody is good to them, everybody pets them, and as for amusements, Paris is a perfect paradise for babies. Along the parks of the Champs Elysees there are little booths filled with candies and toys, and tents, beneath whose awnings are continuous puppet performances. In the gardens there are animals to ride, and to look at—elephants, camels, little ponies and donkeys and, funniest of all, sedate ostriches pulling tiny carts. In London one seldom sees a mother walking alone with her children, or accompanying them with a maid, and here it is a rare thing to see the children and maids without the mother also, and, dear me! what frivolous babies and little girls and boys they are. That one small head can carry all the frills and ribbons adorning a baby here in long clothes is a constant marvel to me. The tiniest of them wear a kind of mob caps surrounded by double and triple fluted frills, and tied about the crown with ribbons. The little girls in their flaring skirts and hats, whose straw crowns have brims formed of frill after frill of stiff pleated muslin, look like odd flowers that have reached an exaggerated state of cultivation. Everything, indeed, is abnormally exquisite. Sometimes the nurses become surfeited with so much sunlight, perfume, lace, color—so much everything.

If this letter is somewhat disconnected, my readers will forgive me when they learn that in the room connected with mine, by means of a slender door, a young American lady is rehearsing her last dramatic lesson, which she is to put into practice as a member of Sarah Bernhardt's company this autumn. She is a tragedienne of the most excessive type, and seeping through the airy persiflage of this letter like the wild thunder through the calm sunshine of an April day comes her tragical declamation. I think she has just murdered some one; now she is deriding her rival, now she has dropped upon the floor in a spasm of remorse. It is all rather confusing to a calm journalistic spirit, but if I could interpolate it here it would, I know, lend a tragical significance to the trend of my gossip. The pension in which I am making my stay is more like a house than any place I have found, and so different in all its management from the meager board and contemptible littleness of the English boarding house in which I was incarcerated, that I fancy myself in a paradise. I will not rehearse any of the trials of a London boarding house, but having learned by the experience of others, as well as myself, I would advise all who go to England for a stay to put up at a hotel or take lodgings.

Here in Paris I find the rooms small, but most attractive, and, as for the fare, it is delicious beyond description. The first breakfast is brought on a waiter to my bedside and consists of three simple things, but each perfect in its kind, coffee, bread and butter. At 12 o'clock comes the dejuener or second breakfast, and then we have eggs, potatoes, radishes, bread, butter, one or two hot meat dishes and fruit. The dinner in the evening is just what people have in substance everywhere, but in seasoning, how diffrent! Everything is abundant; everything the very perfection of deliciousness. Here madame allows you to bring a friend or relative to a meal without charging you extra for it, and if you are late, even to the extent of being an hour behind hand, your meal is saved and served you also without extra charge. In London a boarding house, no matter how frugally run, no matter how few the comforts it possess, is managed on the same principle as a high class hotel, and as for flavor, why I'd as soon expect one from Cerberus himself as from an English landlady.

There are many frivolous fevers in Paris. One catches almost as bad a fever for amusement as for frills and clocked stockings. In London one can meditate more; one can be impressed with the solemnity of power and tradition. Here everything is amusement. What solemnity, what awe-inspiring dignity is there, pray you, about visiting such places as Petit Trianon, where Marie Antoinette played at milk-maiding, or the grander Trianon, built first, I believe, for that lady of great beauty and light virtue, Madame du Barry, and occupied at various times by other ladies of the same charm and weakness?

Shining, to put it backwards, like a virtuous desert in an oasis of licence is the apartment of Madame Mantenon. She might be called the Mrs. Kendal in the romantic drama of French kings and courtisans.

Another fever, by the way, that seizes one in Paris is the desire to discuss courtisans. I have talked with a number of women who live in Paris and upon my word I haven't heard anything of fashion's leaders in the beau monde. The gossip has all been about the ladies who are not ladies, the gowns they wear, the money they spend, the men they have ruined in the past, the men they are ruining in the present. Their names, their temperaments, their proclivities, have become quite as familiar to me as those of Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Gould, in New York society; and to my American mind, broad and liberal and bohemian as it is, I do confess that it is rather queer and just a bit shocking. I think Paris needs new women to save it from decadence—if it can be saved from decadence at all—decent, new women to prove themselves honest comrades and friends to men. An American woman said to me: "The men of Paris like us women because we are the only ones of the upper world who are on an intellectual level with them. The rightly reared French girl comes out of a convent absolutely ignorant of life. She is no more than a pretty toy to her husband. When the men want to be amused, when they want to chat about books and politics and everything else of intellectual and social interest they turn to the demi-monde."

I don't know how all this will sound to my readers across the water, but writing it here seems as simple and mild a thing as penning an ode to spring. The impression the point of view makes upon me is quite as unpleasant as anything can be. I had heard a great deal of the wickedness of Paris, but I could not realize fully what it all meant until I came here.

It doesn't seem to me brutally vile, and perhaps the people are no worse in actuality than they are anywhere else. The shock lies in the airy disregard of the fact that there is any particular sin in being bad. There is no shadow of a curtain thrown over licentiousness. It flourishes like a green bay tree. It is ornamented with jewels, and crowned with the laurel wreath of conquest. It is envied and smiled at by other classes high and low.

I am told times are changing somewhat; that French women, being imbued by American influences, are taking more freedom and independence. A woman can go out alone now in Paris without being accosted and two women may walk without fear on the Champs Elysees, that is, if they talk English, for Frenchmen have learned some unforgotten lessons by having their heads cracked with parasols and umbrellas.

My first drive through the Paris streets gave me a good opportunity of making fun of a pre-conceived ideal. I fancied that everywhere I turned I should see women walking with their petticoats uplifted so as to display any amount of stocking and frilled petticoat. The first feminine vision that greeted me was one of incomparable wooziness. Her black hair was mopped around so as almost to conceal her ugly face; her dress skirt was high uplifted to reveal a skirt of flaming silk and her stockings showed a large checker board pattern of black and gray. She looked like a scarlet flamingo with mottled, muddy legs.

This was the first little stupid ride. I have seen much to come up to my expectations since then and I suppose I shall see still more. I must say, however, that the music hall, the only one I have been to as yet, is far more attractive than any we have. It may have been very wicked, but as I couldn't understand French, whatever there was fell away from me and left me innocent—it all did, at least, except the dance due ve ntre of Fatma. I thought I had seen the very worst form of that unholy divertisement in America, but never have I witnessed anything quite so uncannily nasty as this last experience. The rest of the performance was no more than a moving procession of exquisite watteau figures, and I must say that the French woman of the cafe chautant is far prettier, more dainty and refined in appearance than any other. Her toilet, her manner of light gracefulness, gives at least an idea far from revolting indecency. Nowhere in the wide world does one see such perfection of prettiness in stage costume as in Paris; nowhere is every detail of the toilet so artistically considered, and the women, too, have good fashion-plate figures that suit pretty, foolish attires. The French woman's figure hasn't the pure Greek lines like the English woman's. It is not a figure made by athletics, but one molded by stays from early childhood, small and round of waist, with full hips and bust.

The other day I had breakfast with Mrs. Wilson, whom Atlanta people will remember as Miss Sallie Haldemann, who reigned as a belle and beauty during a season spent in Atlanta as the guest of Mrs. Joseph Thompson. We went to the Cuibat, the most famous restaurant in Paris, for is occupies in the Champs Elysees the grand palace built by that famous Russian, the marquise de Paiva.

I have said that she was famous and, of course, that means in Paris that she was wicked. She was very wicked and very ambitious long before she became distinguished. She was the wife of a Russian peasant, and perhaps having a Russian husband was some excuse after all. In his little hut she sat and wove dreams of gilded glory and one day the dreams overcame her and she ran away. She came to Paris, here destined to become most distinquished intriguante in all the gay capital. But being an intriguante is something like making a rabbit pie—you must first catch your rabbit, and the Russian, it seems, had rather a hard time doing this. She couldn't intrigue all by herself, and the loneliness was not only intellectually depressing, but it resulted also in an enpty stomach and scant clothing.

One cold day she stopped a gay nobleman on the Champs Elysees and told him her ambitions. He scorned her and she fainted from hunger, and when she recovered she registered a vow to heaven. "Upon this spot," she declared, "where I have fallen I will yet build me the grandest palace in this city." Now, when wicked ladies, either in plays or stories, register vows they always keep them, and as proof of this fact I saw the palace on whose steps the Russian had climbed the ladder of vice instead of virtue. During this ascent she married several husbands, and, indeed, there are many things I might relate of her if not for the boldness of their suggestions.

Anyway, we sat in the beautiful cafe and dined and then we were shown over the palace, which is indeed a marved of beauty. The whole place shows the impress of Russian artistic feeling. The ceiling of the grand salon is by Baudry and gives the old yet ever beautiful subject, Venus rising from the sea and surrounded with nymphs clothed like herself in their long locks and a few bits of spray. The table of malachite, with carved ebony and gilded legs, the superb bronzes, the splendid carvings and rich rugs fill the senses with oriental splendor.

The grand stairway is of onyx, the music room has its walls hung in rose-colored brocade and above the circular seat in the alcove is an exquisite fresco by Picou, another Venus in the waves in a shell and surrounded by frisky Cupids. But to describe all of this splendid place would be too heavy a task in Paris. Gossip and airy chat is better. The last husband of La Paiva was a relative of Bismarck's and it is said he married her in order to get back a splendid collection of family jewels with which he had presented her, which seems rather an odd idea, and something like marrying a man to reform him on the part of a woman. The Bismarck, however, when left a widower did get more than the lion's share of his lady's fortune, for he sold many of the tapestries and fine paintings in the rooms of the palace.

It is not to be wondered at that Americans impress all Europeans with an idea of limitless wealth when one witnesses the quantity of clothes that are brought over here by one's countrywomen. Two Chicago girls in this pension recently departed for home with twelve trunks filled to overflowing with the wardrobes that are to usher them into society next season. It took two months' shopping to procure these goods and I don't suppose any pretty pair of maidens at home will have toilets handsomer or in more beautiful taste.

The two gowns in which they are to make their debuts are white, of course, and are indeed marvelously dainty creations. One has a skirt of tulle adorned nearly to the waist with airy frills, ended with silver spangles and the sleeves, which en da good bit above the elbow, are formed of frill after frill of the spangled tulle, while a knot of delicate white flowers finishes the square-cut corsage on the left side. The other gown has a very full plain tulle skirt over the silks, the bodice is covered with the shirred tulle and the sleeves look like diaphanous snow balls, the effect being produced by quantities of full frills edged with tiny white flowers. A beautiful tan cloth gown made for the blonde girl, and just the shade to show off the beauty of the hair and complexion, was combined exquisitely with velvet in the new shade of pinkish lilac. The bodice had one of the new high collars of velvet that made a girl's face look like a rose in its calyx. The bodice had a bolero of embroidered basket cloth with a smart folded belt of the velvet and the tan sleeves, drawn high on the shoulders and fitting tight all the length of the arm, were trimmed with wave lines of narrow cream insertion overlying the amethyst velvet. The skirt had the same trimming forming three rows about the bottom and another three about the hips. The costume came from Redfern and the cape to match it was of gold brown velvet, trimmed around the neck with a deep fall of rich cream ribbon and having a high flaring collar of ermine.

The smart coat of the other girl was of dark blue smooth-faced cloth, the seams strapped with gray kid and the collar of chinchilla.

A smart girlish walking gown was of blue basket cloth with a sleeveless jacket strapped with tan braid couched in white.

An evening gown of apple green brocaded satin had a plain skirt with a silver girdle set with pearls and topas. The bodice was finished with a deep bertha of gold embroidered lace.

Apropos of nothing, I wonder if anybody knows that the model Sarah Brown, about whom the American papers had so much to say, was a woman forty years old instead of the girl that the correspondents represented her. Several artists who know her will have told me this. She was old and a perfect wreck from her dissipation, with scarcely a vestige left of the beauty that was once hers; but it was more of romantic, of course, to have her die young of a thwarted passion, and so the correspondents prospered on the story and the world at large accepted it.

It is afternoon now, and the bands are tuning up in the streets. The shops are all closed; nobody is working, not even the wicked looking coachmen are plying their vocation of highway robbery. Tonight the city will be grandly illuminated and the world of Paris will dance and walk the streets, and kiss and drink and sing. Some times the crowd seems like a lot of children playing at human life, again they seem like something grotesque and strange, a race weary of living, scorning all things, even scorning the scorn.

The Parisian seems to me mentally always saying to the other nations of the world: "Bah! You are not artists, you have not lived." The Englishman says nothing. When the wisdom of nations is brought and laid before him he smiles and lifts his eyes and you know he is thinking, "Yes, but it isn't British."

But withal give me London. I am blowing bubbles here, bright—absurd—alluring! But I know they are bubbles, and therefore they will never prove will-o'-the-wisps to yours faithfully,

MAUDE ANDREWS.

SOME SENSATIONAL COSTUMES SEEN IN SCENES OF PARIS SUMMER OPERA.

QUEEN VICTORIA AS A FARMER.

She Has Some of the Peculiarities of Her Grandfather.

From The Hartford Times.

If instincts and tastes are hereditary, as they, of course, are known to be, it is no matter of surprise to find Queen Victoria a farmer. "Farmer George" did much to improve the Windsor castle farm and his tastes have snown themselves very strongly, both in his granddaughter and great-grandson, the queen and the prince of Wales.

But the great developments of the operations at Windsor were due to the fostering hand of the prince consort, Albert, who gave much of both time and trouble to the work; and the improvements in the farm itself, in its buildings and in the quality of the stock, were made under his personal direction.

Therefore, though the predecessors of Victoria have all taken more or less interest in farming, yet it is during the present reign that this has been taken up with a determination to make the Windsor castle estate what it is—a model farm, or farms, for there are several.

In this the prince consort was strongly supported by the queen. Since his death the improvements have been continued, with an evident pleasure, and as an example to others who have the same opportunities.

At Balmoral and Osborne similar work was also carried on, but necessarily to a lesser extent than at Windsor.

In her farming Victoria occupies the position of a tenant and not an owner.

The farms at Windsor are the Shaw and the Fleming. At one time the Norfolk, Bagshot and Rapley farms were all held by the queen, but they were given up a few years ago, as too heavy a drain on her pocket.

The Shaw farm, so called because it was at one time held, before the estate was purchased by the crown, by a Frenchman, M. de Shawe, was originally joined to the Frogmore property, and was occupied by the Princess Augusta; but on her death in 1840 the prince consort took it in hand, continuing as the tenant till his death in 1861; since which time it has been in the possession of the queen.

The cost of the buildings erected by the prince was enormous, and with those on the home farm must have absorbed a very large sum of money.

They are adapted to the breeding of stock, and at the present time there are upward of 200 head of cattle on the place, besides a large number of sheep and pigs The principal herds are those of Shorthorns and Jerseys, but there are also a number of Herefords and Devons.

The object is not merely ornamental, for the practical production of beef and dairy produce is ever kept in view. Considerable success has been achieved in the production of fat stock, and the prizes won at leading shows have proved that the system of feeding is thoroughly understood by those in charge of the farm.

The operations are closely watched by members of the royal family, and at the residence of Mr. Tait, the manager, who succeeded to this position on the death of his father in 1882, there is a suite of apartments devoted to the use of her majesty, from which she can privately go through the entire range of buildings.

The magnificent dairy was built according to the directions of Prince Albert, and it embodies all that is desirable in a place where cream and butter are to be kept. The cow house which supplies the milk for use in the dairy is very handsome, and the records kept of the production of each animal are most complete.

The queen is a good employer and all the workers on her estates are provided with improved dwellings, and there are day schools for the children and night schools for adults.

A Georgia Mule Poem.

From The Rochelle New Era.

If I were a mule
And some blame fool
Would dare to lash me through
A dead tough road
With a great big load,
I'll tell you what I'd do—
I wouldn't crow,
But I'd just lie low
And keep most mighty "mum"
Till I got a chance,
When I'd kick his pants
Clear into the kingdom come.

The Three "B's."

From The American Times-Recorder.

The three busy B's—Bryan, bimetalism and business.

Stephen Crane Tells Sea Yarn

Story of the Largest Raft Ever Floated Is Gone Over Again by the Realistic Young Author of "The Red Badge of Courage."

Captain William B. Hiller sails the bark Lillie B. His ship now lies in Erie basin and both the captain and the Lillie B. are just recovering from a most singular adventure of the sea. When questioned, the captain was reticent; he is a sane and honest captain in the American merchant marine, and he objects to gaining reputation as a purveyor of sea yarns. But there are many old salts in his forecastle, and no old salt that lives could let slip a chance to tell what they saw when 500 miles off the coast of Labrador on the 1st day of last July.

It seems that the Lillie B. was bowling along on her course before a fair wind when the man forward espied something long and black some two points off the starboard bow. It was monstrous in size and lay quietly on the water awaiting the ship. The man at the bow was nonplussed for a moment. The thing was not land. It was not a ship. It was not a whale. It was not anything that enters into the ordinary vocabulary of a man at the bow. It was a mystery; that is all that it could be called. Recollecting his business, the lookout cried: "Something mysterious, sir, pint off the starboard!"

The mate went to the rail and, looking at the thing, said: "It is not land! It is not a ship! It is not a whale! Then what is it?"

Everybody on deck went to the rail and looking at the thing said: "It is not land! It is not a ship! It is not a whale! Then what is it?"

Meanwhile the Lillie B. was sailing nearer and nearer to this formidable object. Finally the mate grew nervous, and, going to the cabin stairs, called down to Captain Hiller.

"We've sighted something, sir, and it's not land. It's not a ship and it's not a whale, and we don't know what it is."

The captain came on deck and going to the rail looked at the object and said: "It's not la—" But here he seized his speaking trumpet and an instant later the wild orders roared through the vessel: "Slip the trolley! Throw the ship onto a switch—send the man back with a flag—wire the superintendent—hell to pay—this here's a sea serpent!"

Immediately all was panic on board the Lillie B. Men rushed to and fro dragging at ropes and blaspheming at their misfortune, while the captain roared more orders than nine ship loads of sailors could possibly have obeyed. But before they could stop the ship she had sailed very close to the thing and the captain, going to the rail, said: "It is not land! It is not a ship! It is not a whale! It is not a sea serpent, but may I have my own main-mast stuffed down my throat if it is not the famous lumber raft which was lost in the north Atlantic some years ago, and for which U. S. S. Enterprise and the revenue cutter Grant made such painful but useless search."

And so Captain William B. Hiller, of the bark Lillie B., now lying in Erie basin, solemnly states that on July 1st he discovered the celebrated raft some 500 miles off the coast of Labrador. It was headed southwest, he says, but was not making much more way than a foundry. The raft is larger than any ocean liner, and it would be an ugly customer to meet under the conditions of a twenty knot galt and a dark night. The sea serpents do not object to navigation, but lumber rafts are more unreasonable.

John Leary, the lumber expert, who first conceived the plan of transporting lumber at sea by means of a raft, was recently interviewed at his Newton creek sawmill. "I think Captain Hiller's story to be very probable. I was employed personally in the construction of this raft and I know that it was constructed as strong—if not stronger—than many ocean steamers. Its general compactness and solidity made it almost as inseparable as one great massive log.

"This raft was the largest by some three hundred feet of any ever shipped by sea. In fact it was too large. Nothing like it is now attempted. It was constructed on an improvised dry dock at Two Rivers, Nova Scotia, in the fall of 1890, and launched on the plan of an Atlantic liner's launching. The largest rafts we now undertake are 300 feet long and weigh about 4,000 tons. The one we lost was 600 feet in length—longer than any liner. It was 10,000 tons. The method we used in constructing the monster was new and has been patented in this country, Canada and Europe. We now use it on a smaller scale. It took us just one day over six months to build the great raft and we required the steady employment of fifty-five men. The distinguishing feature of the system now patented—and what makes me feel positive that wherever the raft it, it is whole—is the method of fastening the structure together with chains. It is not a matter of merely bunching the logs and then binding them, as many might conclude. The method, in fact, is quite ingenious. For instance the strength is all concentrated in one long and powerful center chain. The raft may be towed by either termination of this chain. Side chains placed diagonally to the center are added at the ends so that the greater the force applied to the tow line, the stronger the logs are drawn together and at every yard or so along the body, chains leading from the center line are brought through to the surface and after being carried over a distance of about six feet return to the center chain.

"The great 600 feet raft was sixty-two feet beam at its widest part. It was constructed like a monstrous cigar as this form seemed to us most seaworthy. The necessary tapering to accomplish this design was mainly secured by arranging the timbers with the butts toward the center. When completed this structure contained seventy-five thousand sticks of spruce and pine timber, from thirty-five to ninety-five feet in length and a great quantity of beach, birch and maple, making a total of 4,500,000 feet of lumber. The diameters of the logs ran from twelve inches to thirty-five at the butts, and from six inches to ten at the tips. At the time it was launched and ready to be towed the raft had cost us about $32,000, and the contract price for towing it to our Long Island yards was $3,500.

"The launching of the raft was a most interesting event. A vast crowd came to see it. The ways upon which it was slid into the sea were 1,200 feet in length. The raft at first moved slowly, but its speed naturally increased until it cleared the 1,000 feet between it and the water in about thirty seconds without straining a chain or showing the slightest change in its form.

"When the cradle was removed, the raft was found to draw only nineteen and a half feet of water.

"The object of bringing timber to New York in this manner is to get the longest logs here since vessels trading to Nova Scotia cannot handle sticks over sixty feet long. In the general market there is greater length come from Michigan and Ohio by rail, which is very expensive.

"Having such full knawledge of the strength of the raft's structure, I make little doubt of the truth of Captain Hiller's report."

At the offices of the various transatlantic lines word had been received of the Tillie B.'s discovery, and the report seems to be generally credited.

Collector Kilbreth, however, is really the man who keeps tabs on the sea serpent and other mysteries of the United States government, and he was openly and shamelessly bored when the story was brought to his ears. "It's all right, my boy," he said, waving his hand wearily. "It's all right. Don't get excited. It is only another menace to navigation. Likely have you ever heard of the phantom submarine factory which prowls the sea at midnight looking for unwary ships? No? Do you know last April the ship Actoronhiamgon from Khartoum heard the weird chortle of many frogs when seven hundred miles from land? Do you know that every possible combination of inventive imagination has worked on me every day? Talk about the wonders of the deep! Why I—well, as a matter of brevity, I do not believe the rest of the story. Common sense tells me that this time this celebrated monster is torn in pieces."

STEPHEN CRANE.

JOE'S STRANGE ADVENTURE.

A Thrilling Experience in the Wilds of South Dakota.

From The New York Sun.

Among the old stage drivers of the west who, doomed by civilization to seek uncongenial fields of usefulness, still live in the memory of past achievements, few have better stories to tell than Joe Baines of Coddington county, South Dakota, and the following account of a desperate adventure which fell to his lot while serving as a mounted mail carrier in the early days of South Dakota is an excellent specimen.

Baines was a New Englander by birth, but went to California in the '50s, a victim of the gold fever. As a prospector he was not a success, and when, after a series of unfortunate ventures at claim working, he was forced to a realization of this fact, he abandoned all further efforts in that direction and took to driving a stage. He drifted toward the northeast and eventually brought up in Dakota, when for several months he drove a stage between Watertown and Webster. Baines's habits were not the best in the land, being the possessor of a rather arbitrary and quarrelsome temperament, he was not altogether popular with those upon whom he depended for patronage. When, therefore, another stage line was started in competition with his own he was compelled to abandon the field.

About ten miles west of Watertown was a small settlement named Vera. This had a postoffice of its own, but as the only railway line in that part of the territory terminated at Watertown, it was necessary to forward the mail from the Watertown office by a mounted carrier. The office of carrier was not a lucrative one, but Baines, upon relinquishing his stage line, applied for the place, and despite his reputation for inebriety, secured it.

For a week all went well. It was summer, and a ride of twenty miles a day over a prairie trail was more than play than work for a man of Joe Baines's experience. But Joe's drinking habits again got the better of him, and some days he was scarcely able to vault into the saddle.

About the time Joe entered upon his second week of his new duties there was a heavy rain throughout the region, and one morning word reached Watertown that there had been a washout on the railway line at Tracy, a station about thirty miles to the east. In consequence of this the mail train was delayed for over eight hours. Joe spent the day in a hotel room, and at 10 o'clock at night was informed that his mail bag awaited him. He thereupon saddled his mule, thrust a brace of revolvers into his belt and started off.

The night was dark. A thick scud of clouds was moving rapidly down from the northeast, and as Joe raised his eyes to the sky he reflected that on this night the mail bags contained a large sum of money which would be utilized on the morrow in the payment of wages due employes at the Vera brick yards. He had some wit left to inspire the wish that his way was a little clearer; but, in nowise alarmed by the darkness of the night, he thought of highwaymen, or his own saddle-headedness, he thrust his spurs against the sides of his mule and galloped out of town.

For several minutes Joe's mind was at peace, and as he hurriedly made his way along the road he was oblivious to all around him. But when he heard the hoofs of his mule strike the quaking earth over the Sioux river, his heart gave a great leap and Joe began to feel uneasy. He knew the bridge was where it ought to be, and that the mule's feet would, in the natural order of things go over noiselessly, but then he had not expected to arrive at it so soon, and the sudden sound awoke him from his lethargy.

Now, in common with many men who fear no conflict with others of their kind, Joe was superstitious, and as the force of his animal struck the solid roadway once more he called to mind some uncanny rumors he had heard respecting a spot which, within a few minutes, he would have to pass.

This spot was on a strip of land which lay between the heads of two large lakes, Kampeska and Pelicon. Several years before an old Frenchman had started a tree claim there, and had erected around the newly planted trees a sod shanty and a barn. Soon after this he was murdered by burglars, and it was said that the place was haunted. Many weird stories had been told of the supernatural terrors of the old shanty, and farmers carefully avoided it at night. It was necessary for Joe to pass it on the way to Vera, however, and a realization of this was the cause of his disquietude.

As he approached the spot the fleecy scud above him grew less dense and occasional gleams of moonlight fell upon the lake and its sparsely wooded shores. Digging the spurs into his beast, Joe pushed rapidly forward.

As he sped along, eager to pass the dreaded clump of trees and the ill-fated dwelling, the scud seemed to melt away and the moon shone forth full and bright.

Suddenly Joe's heart stood still and recoiled in his mule with a jerk.

He had seen moving cautiously around a corner of the house the outline of a sombrero. As he looked it was withdrawn.

A cold chill coursed along Joe's spine and his heavy leathern boots clattered tremulously against his saddle trappings. He reached for one of his revolvers, but before he grasped it he turned the head of the mule toward Watertown and galloped back about 200 feet. Then pausing he extracted a flask from his pocket and took a drink.

For several moments he hesitated, then a swiftly flowing stream of profanity issued from his lips, and drawing a revolver from his belt he spurred his mule, ordering animal forward.

Again he saw the ominous sombrero peep cautiously around the corner.

Three times in quick succession Joe's pistol flashed, and the bullets tore into small pieces of sod from the corner of the abandoned house. Three times the ominous head nodded and then withdrew.

Joe wheeled around toward town again, but before he had proceeded a hundred yards he drew rein and brought the mule into requisition. This renewed his courage and he returned to the charge.

This time he was resolved to ride down his foe, whether he was a highwayman or spook. Again Joe dug his spurs into the mule and rushed madly toward the house. Out came the head again and Joe's bullets flew fast in the direction of the mysterious hat. But although the bullets failed to do their work, the effect was at hand. With a howl of impotent rage Joe hurled his last revolver at the offending head; then quickly dismounting he rushed to the corner of the house and, with all the reckless bravery of a madman, uprooted a sunflower.

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Huerfano Bill, the Bandit

By CY WARMAN

The roar and rumble of distant thunder had been heard in the hills all morning, and along about noon a big black cloud came creeping up over the crest of the continent, listed a little when a peak of one of the hills caught the lower corner, ripped it open and let the water out. It didn't rain; the water simply fell out of the cloud, and went rushing down the side of the mountain as it rushes off the roof of a house in a hard April shower.

The little fissures were filled first, then the gorges, gullies and rough ravine, and when these emptied into the countless runs that ran away toward the foot of the range every rill became a rushing river. Leaves and brush and fallen trees were borne away on the breast of the flood, that grew in volume and increased in speed alarmingly. When all this water came rushing down into the main canyon the song of the stream that rippled there was hushed, the bed of the creek was filled with big bowlders that had been rolled down by the flood, and a great river went roaring down toward the plain. Up through this narrow crooked canyon a narrow gauge railroad ran to Silver Cliff. Silver Cliff at one time had thirty thousand people, then thirty hundred and now not more than thirty people live there, unless their business compels them to do so. It produced some silver, a sensational murder, one congressman and petered out.

When the flood had gone a mile in the main canyon, and picked up eight or ten railroad bridges and all the dead timber in the gulch, it presented a rolling front twenty-five feet high and reached from hill to hill.

Great spruce trees were uprooted, the track, with the crossties still hanging to the rails, was ripped up and the rails, bending like baling wire, wound about the rolling debris and clogged the canyon. Then the welling flood would fill the whole gorge and roll on with such a mass of bridge timber and fallen trees pushed in front of it that you could see no sign of water as the flood bore down upon you, but only a tangled mass of rails and ties and twisted trees. A couple of prospectors heard the roar of it, and climbed the canyon wall just in time to save themselves, while the little burros, with their packs on their backs, went down to a watery grave. Next came a long string of freight teams bringing lumber down from a little mountain sawmill. The rattle and noise of the heavy wagons made it impossible for the freighters to hear the roar of the flood, and, as they were coming down the canyon, they had their backs to it, and so were overtaken in a narrow place. Some of the men, leaping from their wagons, scrambled up the steep hill out of the way of the water, while others took to the tall trees, but when the flood came, the stoutest trees in the gulch went down like sunflowers in a cyclone's path, and the luckless freighters mingled with the horses and wagons and were washed away.

Fortunately for us, we were an hour late leaving the junction that day and had not yet reached the narrow part of the canyon. The engineer had been watching the black cloud as it came up over the range, and knew we were due to run into a washout at any moment. The very winds that came down the canyon, fresh and cool, seemed to have water in them. The three day coaches were filled with a heterogeneous herd pushing to the cliff, which, like many other camps, was then posing as "a second Leadville." There were preachers and play-actors, miners and merchants, cowboys and confidence men; and here and there gaunt-faced girls with peach-blow complexion and wonderful, impossible hair, billed for the variety.

Up near the engine the express messenger sat on a little iron safe. Upon either hip he wore a heavy six-shooter and across his lap lay a Winchester rifle. He was as nearly contented and happy as men may reasonably hope to be on this earth. The refreshing breeze that came to him was sweet with the scent of summer. The hills were green and his heart was glad. But his heart was not in the hills. That very Sunday morning he had given it into the keeping of the warden's daughter as they walked without the walls of the gray prison down by the junction. Almost within hearing of the townspeople who passed up and down, to and from the mineral springs that gushed from the rocks at the entrance to the great canyon, he had told her the secret of his heart. The color, coming to her face the while she heard the tale, told him that she was listening. When they had come to the corner of the wall, one step beyond which would bring them into full view of the warden's residence, he had pressed her for an answer, but she put out her hand as if she would say goodby. He took it and the touch of it told him all he wished to know. Now he grew so glad, thinking it all over, that he clasped his hands together, as a girl would do, and the rifle, slipping from his lap, shot down into the river that ran beside the track. The door at his back, and next the canyon wall, was closed and barred. The opposite door, overlooking the little river, was thrown wide open, and to the messenger sitting there, came the splash of water and the smell of pine.

He remembered that the agent, running alongside of his car as he was leaving the junction, had pointed to the iron safe and said: "Keep your eye on the gun." The little safe held $10,000 in paper, and over in one corner of the car, in an old clay-stained ore sack, was $10,000 in gold.

We were cutting across a little piece of high ground in the bend of the river when the awful flood burst forth from the narrow canyon just in front of us. The engineer's first thought was to back down and run away from the flood, but the recollection that a double headed freight train was following us caused him to change his mind. The conductor hurried the passengers all out. The messenger carried the mail and express matter to a safe place and everyone gazed in wonderment while the roaring flood went by. The main force of it, following the bed of the creek, hugged the opposite hill, but none of our party was jealous. Broad as the valley was here it was soon filled and the water rose high enough to float the rear coach, but the engine, being on higher ground, acted as an anchor and held the train. In less than five minutes the water had swept around and carried away the bridge which we had just crossed and there we were, on about 300 yards of track and nothing before nor behind us.

The freight train, having a clear track, backed away to the junction, told the story of our distress and at midnight the company agent came to the top of the canyon with a white light and in a little while we were all taken out, and after tramping over a mountain trail for a half hour, loaded into wagons and hauled back to the junction.

II.

"Let's have a drink afore we go."

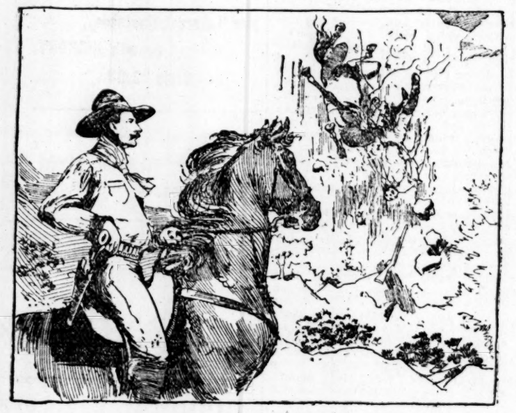
"Nary drink,' said the dark man at the head of the table, and one could see at a glance that wherever he sat would be the head of the table: "You promised up in the gulch that day that you'd never get drunk again, an' I promise you right now, skinny, that if you do you'll never get sober, for I intend to have you shot while yer happy."

Nobody replied to this. The man addressed only glanced across the table and then, dropping his eyes, brushed the ashes from his cigar with the tip of his little finger. The man at the speaker's right smiled quietly over at his vis-a-vis and then there was a silence for a moment.

The freighter and the prospector, leaning on the bar, paid no attention to the four men who sat and smoked by the little pine table in a dark corner of the log saloon. The "Lone Spruce," as the place was called, had done a rushing business in the boom days, but Ruby Camp was dying, even as Silver Cliff, Gunnison and dozens of other camps have died since—as Creede is dying today—and business was slow. A drunken Ute reeled in and wanted to play poker, shake dice or shoot with any dog of a white man in the place. When all the rest had put him aside coldly he came over to the corner, and the dark man, being deep in thought and not wishing to be disturbed, arose, and picking his way between the two guns which dangled from the hips of the noble red man, kicked him along down the room and out into the night.

Having done his duty in removing the red nuisance—for he hated a drunkard—the dark man bade the barkeeper goodnight and passed out by the back door. The three men followed him.

All this occurred in the last half of the closing hour of the week. Thirty minutes later, when the four mountaineers rode away from the Black Bear corral it was Sunday, but the people of Ruby Camp took no note of time. When the sun came up on that beautiful Sunday morning it found the dark man and his companions at the top of the range overlooking the wet mountain valley. Before they had reached the foothills the sun caught the two threads of steel that stretched away across the park and disappeared at the entrance of the canyon at the foot of the vale. All



A Moment Later He Leaped Over a Precipice and Went Rolling Down

night they had ridden single file, but now, as they entered the broad valley, they bunched their horses and conversed as they went along. The dark man kept his eyes upon a barren peak that stood at the foot of the valley, where the railroad track, gliding smoothly over the mesa, seemed to tumble into the canon as swift Niagara tumbles over the falls. At that point the little party expected to dismount and take the train for the Cliff. The leader, who was able to read both print and writing, had noticed a paragraph in The Denver Tribune to the effect that the new Custer County bank would open for business at Silver Cliff, July 10th. He had been assured by his own banker at Gunnison that the new institution would be perfectly reliable, backed, as it was, by the First National of Denver. Being a man of good judgment, he reasoned that the necessary funds for the new bank would in all probability leave Denver Saturday night, and go up from the junction by the one daily train on Sunday. That was why he wished to take the train.

When they had crossed the valley and entered the wilderness of pine and cedar they began to search for a side canyon which would lead them down to the main gulch. Having found a proper ravine they watered and grassed their horses and had breakfast.

It was not yet noon and the train, the dark man made out from the figures upon a time card which he carried, would not leave the junction until 2 p. m. It would probably be 3 or 3:15 when it passed the mouth of the little rill upon which they were encamped.

Having breakfasted and smoked, the men stretched themselves upon the ground, all save the dark man, and slept like tired children.

The leader leaning against a moss-covered spruce tree, watched a black storm that was brewing in the hills to the north. Presently he heard a sharp clap of thunder. In a few minutes there came the roaring sound of a water fall, and the dark man knew that a cloud had given way; but as the main gulch was between him and the storm, he gave the matter no serious thought.

At last the hour arrived. The four men, leaving their horses, descended to the main gulch only to find that there was no railroad there. Skinny, still smarting from the effect of the rather severe temperance lecture he had received the evening before, looked at the leader and started to laugh, but the dark man scowled and crushed him. He knew the country and knew that the road had been there, but was now washed away. A little way up the canyon they came to the torn end of the track and knew for a surety that no train would come up the gulch that day.

The silent leader made no show of disappointment, but quietly dismissed his men and watched them ride away toward the sunset, with their broad hats tipped sidewise and their ever ready rifles resting across their saddles. For himself he would have no rifle. "Only a coward or bungler," he used to say, "will carry a cannon to do the work of a forty-five."

When the others had passed out of sight the dark man reined his own horse down the canyon, intending, since he was so near, to visit his wife at the junction. The recent washout had left the bed of the gulch almost impassable, and it was not until after midnight that the lone traveler came to the abandoned train, lying like a living thing that had fallen asleep on its own trail. Finding the express car locked he opened one of the doors with the coal pick which he found on the engine. The little iron safe was securely locked. Having removed all the explosives from the car this experienced mountaineer quietly blew up the safe with a few sticks of dynamite, but there was no money in it. By the light of the engineer's torch he managed to read a letter that had been left there by the messenger, and which was addressed to the express agent. As the explorer finished reading it he gave a low, soft whistle of surprise—not much above a whisper—for he was a quiet, undemonstrative man.

From the car he returned to the engine, and with the clinker hook fished an old clay-stained ore sack out of the tank. When he had cached the sack in the bed of the river he hurried away in the direction of the junction, urging his horse over the rough ground as though he were bent upon a new and important mission.

III.

There was great excitement at the junction when we arrived without the express messenger, who acted as postal clerk as well.

When the local express agent learned that the messenger was not with the rescued party, that the conductor had been unable to find him, and that no one could remember having seen him since we stopped and he was seen heading for high land with his register pouch and some packages of express matter bearing red seals, he began to wire in all directions. In a little while mounted men were dashing out toward the hills to be ready to take the trail at dawn.

It was plain enough, the agent argued, that the messenger had taken advantage of the circumstances and cleared out with the wealth in his possession. A thousand dollars reward was offered for the capture of the messenger.

A deputy sheriff made up a posse of four, including himself, and put out for the scene of the robbery. They were among the first to leave town, and as they all knew the country, were soon upon the ground where the open and empty safe left little to be explained. The safe, they argued, had been blown up by the messenger for a blind, but they would not be fooled.

The messenger, it would seem, had remained in the vicinity of the washout until the train was abandoned, and then set out upon a long tramp through the trackless hills. He knew the packages that were most valuable, and with these he filled his pockets. The gold he must leave, for the journey would be a tiresome one. The country, which was new to him, was extremely rough. At times he found himself at the bottom of a deep gorge, and again at the top of a steep bluff and saw before him a black and apparently bottomless abyss. There was no moon, but the friendly stars would guide him. Pike's peak standing high against the sky, showed him where the east was, while the Greenhorn range rose rough and abrupt to the east. But when he had been upon his journey less than an hour, a gray cloud hung like a heavy fog on the hills and shut out all the light from the heavens and obscured the earth. Instead of waiting for the mists to clear away, he kept on going, and was soon hopelessly lost, so far as any knowledge of the points of the compass was concerned. He might, for what he knew, be headed for the hills, or he might be walking in the direction of the junction and the state's prison.

At last, having reached what appeared to be the summit of a little hill, he sat down upon a huge rock to rest. As he sat there he thought he heard a sound like that produced by horses stepping about on a stone floor. Presently the cloud rolled away, and although the valley below was still obscured, the stars were bright above, and the crags of the main range stood out clear-cut against the western sky. Before him he saw Pike's peak, and knew that a little way below him, hid in the mist, lay the junction.

The sheriff and his posse, lost in the fog, had halted, in a small basin, and were waiting for the clouds to clear away. The sheriff insisted that he had heard a man cough, and now the little party were sitting their horses in silence, which was broken only by the nervous tramping of the broncho.

"What's that?" asked the sheriff, pointing to a rock above them. "I should say it was a bear sitting on his haunches," said one of the men. "I'll just tap it with a cartridge," continued the speaker, but at that moment one of the horses gave a snort, and instantly the figure of the big messenger rose from the rock and stood out against the dark blue sky. Until now he had been sitting bare-headed, and that gave him the bunchy look of a bear, but when he stood up and clapped his bell-topped cap upon his head, the sheriff recognized him in an instant.

"Let's drop him," said one of the men—"there's a thousand in it, and if he ever leaves that rock he is gone."

"Hold," said the sheriff, "we must give him a show to surrender."

When the four men had swung their guns into position the sheriff commanded the messenger to throw up his hands. Instead of obeying the man turned as if he intended to bolt, and with the first move of his body the four rifles cracked almost as one gun, and the messenger went down.

Throwing the bridle reins over the necks of the horses the sheriff's posse dismounted and hurried up the little hill, but when they reached the spot where the messenger had stood, there was no messenger, nor sign of messenger. Anticipating the rain of lead he had dropped behind the rocks while the bullets passed over his head, and by the time the posse had reached the crest of the hill and recovered from their surprise, the messenger was far up the side of the mountain hiding among the crags.

"What d'you say now, cap?" asked the man who had been anxious to earn the reward. "Do we git 'im next time, er do we let 'im go?"

IV.

The white cloud rolled down the mountain as the fleece rolls from a sheep that is being shorn, and lay in a tumbled heap at the foot of the range. The gray dawn came out of the east and revealed the peaks that were hidden high up in heaven's blue. Upon either hand—before and behind him—the messenger, crouching in the crags, heard the clatter of steel-shod feet and knew that he was being surrounded. Delay was dangerous. The coming of dawn meant death. The whispering winds, hurrying away up the hill, reminded him of the approach of day. His only hope was in reaching a point beyond which the horsemen might not ride, and he hurried on up to the narrow gulch. At the exit his trail was blocked by one of the deputies and immediately both men opened fire. Now for the first time since it shot muzzle first into the river, the messenger thought of his rifle. He was by no means an expert with a six-shooter, but managed to hit the officer's horse with his first bullet, and at the same instant a slug of lead from a winchester crashed through his left shoulder, leaving it shattered and useless. The deputy's horse having received his death wound, plunged wildly and made it impossible for its rider to take accurate aim. Dropping his rifle the officer began to use his revolver, but a chance shot from the messenger's forty-five pierced his heart. Another plunge of the horse hurled him to the ground, his foot caught in the stirrup and the messenger was horrified to see the crazed broncho bounding away dragging his rider, head down, over the jagged rocks. The maddened animal appeared to be blind with rage. He crashed through a low broad cedar and a moment later leaped over a precipice and went rolling down the splintered side of a deep gorge; and when the sheriff and his companions came up the gulch they found, where the horse and rider had fallen, one mangled mass of torn and tattered flesh.

Made desperate by this appalling sight, the three officers were soon hot upon the trail of the fugitive. Finding it impossible to run away from his pursuers the messenger cached his treasure, took refuge among some sharp rocks and awaited the coming of the enemy. To his surprise only two men came out of the gulch; the other, having taken another route in order to head the fugitive off, was now far out of range. The officers had the advantage of being armed with rifles, and to hold this advantage fought at long range. The besieged being sheltered by the rocks was able to stand them off until both of his guns were empty, but the moment he ceased firing the sheriff and his deputy began to advance. The messenger, weak from his wound, worked nervously with his one useful hand and had barely succeeded in refilling one of his pistols when he was surprised by the sound of a gun almost directly behind him and not ten feet away. He turned his revolver upon the newcomer, only to find that the man was aiming at the deputies. Without a word he turned again to the work in hand, and at the next crack of the stranger's pistol saw the left arm of the sheriff fall limp at his side, while the winchester it was leveling fell to the ground. "Now, damn you, fight fair," shouted the stranger, advancing. Following the fearless example of this man who had so unexpectedly reenforced him, the messenger came from shelter and began to advance upon his assailants. One of the horses was hit by a bullet and became almost unmanageable, so that the sheriff, finding the blunt of the fight upon himself and seeing that the messenger had a confederate, was about to retire when a badly aimed shot from his companion shattered the ankle of the messenger, causing him to fall. In an instant he rose to his knees and began again to use his gun. The sheriff, glancing at his companion, saw that he had been hit in the head, for blood was streaming down his face. The battle had gone against them, and now the wounded sheriff and his bleeding companion, turned their horses and galloped away.

The messenger sank to a sitting posture, laid his empty, smoking revolver upon the ground and gazed at his new found friend.

"Are you hit?" asked the latter, coming toward the young man, and the messenger made no reply, until he had given his hand to the stranger, then he answered simply, "Yes."

The dark man opened the messenger's shirt (and he did it as deliberately as he had kicked the Ute from the Lone Spruce saloon), examined the shattered shoulder, and then the broken ankle and asked, "Is that all?"

"Yes," said the wounded man; "isn't that enough?"

"Not if they meant to kill you, for they haven't found your vital. What a lot of farmers to go shootin' a man in the foot; guess they wanted you to dance; that top scratch wasn't bad. Reckon you must have got that in the previous engagement, eh? The blood's begin to thicken up. I see that fellow's hoss go over the cliff; gee! he must have fell a mile."

The dark man had risen after examining the messenger's wounds, and when the latter looked up, his friend had his own shirt open and was squeezing at a little pink spot under his right breast.

"My God," cried the messenger, are you shot there?"

"Yes—that wasn't a bad shot, only on the wrong side."

"But why don't it bleed?"

"It's bleedin' on the wrong side," was the answer and then the stranger closed his shirt, looked steadily at his companion, and asked: "Where's your dough?"

"Behind those two rocks that are partly hidden by the bows of yon cedar—can you bring it to me? There are five pieces."

"Forty thousand, eh?" said the dark man as he dumped the five envelopes beside the messenger, "and it ain't worth the excitement you've gone through, but I like you—there's good stuff in you, boy."

"Half of it ought to be yours, for you saved me and the money, too, but who are you, and how did you happen to be here?" asked the messenger eagerly.

I got your note—the one you left in the safe—"

"But that was for the agent."

"Yes, I know—I opened it by mistake."

"My, but those fellows did fight wicked," the messenger remarked, as he picked up his empty gun and began to kick the shell out. "Hope that was old Huerfano himself that went over the bluff."

"The devil you do."

"Say! are you bleeding inside?" asked the messenger as his companion sank to the ground with the air of a tired man.

"I reckon so. Can you set a hoss?"

"No," said the messenger, "but if you've got a horse, for heaven's sake take this money and go, for those wolves will return, and I'd rather they'd get me without the money than the money without me, or, what is more likely now, both of us and the money, too."

The dark man put two fingers to his lips, gave a shrill, wild whistle, and a beautiful horse, black as night, came leaping up from the gulch behind him.

"My! but you're a verdant youth," said the dark man as the messenger offered him the money, and there was a shade of a smile about his black mustache. "Come, let me help you into the saddle while I've got strength—be quick," and he reached to help the messenger to rise.

"I shall never leave you here alone—"

"I'll be dead in twenty minutes—thirty at the outside; now don't be a fool"—and he stooped to lift the big messenger by his wounded leg, but the effort caused him to cough; blood spurt from his mouth, and both men, weak from their wounds, fell down in a heap, and then, leaning on their elbows, they looked at each other, the dark man with a cynical, the messenger with a sort of hysterical smile. The black horse sniffed at his master, and snorted at the smell of blood.

V.

The warden's dark-eyed daughter was taking her regular morning ride in the foothills. There were no daily papers to spread the news of the place, and she had heard nothing of the washout of the previous day and of the fight of the messenger. Yesterday he had made her to feel herself the happiest woman in the world. She had gone to her bed happy, but had awakened in a dreadful dream, and had been unable to sleep from that hour until morning. Her heart was heavy within her breast. She felt half inclined to be angry with her spirited horse, who was now entering away with her toward the fresh green hills. At the edge of the valley she met three horsemen riding hard toward the town. Two of them were wounded—one was bleeding—and she asked what was the matter. The men appeared not to want to stop, but when she had heard, in a confused way, something about the express messenger she turned and rode by the side of the sheriff until he had told her hurriedly all that had occurred. He made her understand that they had left the fugitive and his confederate at the top of the gulch from which they had just emerged, and that the "thief" was severely wounded.

"He is no thief," she retorted; "there is some mistake."

"Yes," said the sheriff, "we made a mistake in not shooting him down like a dog at first sight, but he'll never leave those hills alive. In an hour the whole town will be after him."

With that the sheriff drove the spurs into his horse and galloped away after his companions.

The dark-eyed woman reined her horse to a stop and stood looking after the deputies. It was some moments before she could realize the awfulness of what she had heard. "In an hour the whole town will be after him," she repeated what the sheriff had said. The guards at the prison, those who could be spared—even her own father—would be upon his trail to kill him. It must not be. With a prayer upon her lips, the bewildered woman turned her horse and dashed away toward the hills.

From the valley the gulch showed plainly, but when she found herself among the rocks she became confused. The heavy growth of pine and cedar obscured her view, and for nearly an hour she galloped up and down along the foot-hills unable to find the correct pass. Her horse was white with foam. Her veil had been torn away, and her face was bleeding from many wounds inflicted by the stiff branches of the spreading cedars. At times she actually cried out to God to guide her to her lover, whom she believed to be innocent. At last she found the trail made by the sheriff's posse as they came down the gulch, but a moment later her heart sank as she heard the rattle of horsemen behind her. Presently she came to the dead deputy and his horse, but the sight did not appall her. Nothing could stop her now. Even in the presence of these silent witnesses—the horse and rider slain by the messenger—she was able still to believe in his innocence. Such is the capacity of a woman's love. Now a new trouble confronted her. Her horse refused to pass the dead. In vain she urged, coaxed and whipped him; he would only snort and turn away. Nearer and nearer came the crowd of manhunters behind her. At last, having given up all hope of getting her horse beyond the ghastly dead, she leaped to the ground and continued on foot. The horse, having been trained to follow her as a faithful dog follows his master, leaped the corpse of his brother, and galloped to his mistress. It required but a moment for her to mount, and when she reached the top of the narrow canyon she turned to look behind her. The little gulch was filled with a stream of horsemen, and at the head of the column rode her father, followed by the mounted guard from the penitentiary. From the mouth of the gulch a straggling and broken line of horsemen reached down to the stage road, and the stage road was lined with wagons and boys on the burros, while out of town and over the valley men and women swarmed like ants.

"It's awful for you to have to die for me," said the messenger as the two men leaned upon their elbows and looked at each other. His shirt was pasted to his shoulder. His shoe having filled up, the blood was now oozing out between the lacings.

"It is not awful," said the dark man, rubbing the ends of his fingers over the wound in his breast. "It's a useful ending of a wasted life. I never dreamed that I should die so nearly satisfied. And such sport. Why, that fight between you and the—and Huerfano Bill, as you call him, was the best thing I ever saw. And the last wild plunge of the maddened horse. What a climax. I wonder where the soul plunges to at that last leap? Stuff, there is no soul and no place to plunge to—I've always said so. And yet," he went on, looking steadily at his companion, "when I was near fainting a moment ago, I thought the end had come, and instead of darkness, there was dawn—an awful dawn—the dawn of a new life, and the glare and uncertainty of it frightened me. I can't remember ever having been frightened before. Did you ever see the sky so blue?" he asked, as he leaned against a rock and turned his face toward the heavens: "And the hills so green and the air so fresh, and cool, and sweet?" And again there was silence and the wounded man appeared to be trying to listen to the life blood that was trickling into his lung, and wondering how long it would take it to filter away. The messenger dozed. The black horse bit off a mouthful of bunch grass, and holding it still, raised his head and listened. The men sat up and reached for their arms. The sound of the approaching army came from the canyon.

"They have been re-enforced," said the dark man. "But you're all right—I can square you in two minutes—and, as I've got to cash in anyway, it makes no difference. Look out—there's a woman," he said excitedly, as the warden's daughter emerged from the canyon and galloped toward them.

"Hello, gal!" said the dark man.

"Where is he?" she called.

"Here! here," cried the messenger from behind the rocks, and a moment later she was beading over him. For a brief moment she suffered him to hold her to his breast, and then, pushing him away, she looked him full in the face, and asked in a tone that almost froze his blood: "Are you guilty or innocent? Tell me quickly." But the messenger appeared to be utterly unable to answer or even to comprehend her meaning.

She stood up and glanced toward the canyon.

"He's all right, gal—you've made no mistake," said the stranger.

"He saved my life," said the messenger, pointing to his companion, "why don't you shake hands with him?"

"How can I?" she asked, turning to the stranger and offering the gloved hand.

"Take this package to Mrs. Monaro in the white cottage on the river, down by the smelter—she's my wife; you'll find her; and if you'll take the trouble to be kind to her I shall die in your debt and remain so, so long as I'm dead. Now take this gun and protect that boy—they won't fire on you and I don't care to kill anybody else, now that I'm already overdue in another world."

She took the gun, mechanically, and turned to face the posse that was at that moment beginning to swarm from the canyon.

"Are you mad?" shouted the warden.

"Drop that gun," cried the sheriff with his left arm in a sling.

The messenger, utterly unable to understand what the row was about, attempted to rise, and in his excitement stood on his broken ankle and the quick pain caused him to fall in a faint.

"Look after the boy," said the dark man, and the warden's daugther dropped the ugly weapon and lifted her lover's head from the ground.

"Drop that gun," repeated the sheriff. A cow boy shied a rope at the dark man, but he dodged it.

"One minute," said he, opening his shirt and showing the death wound, "you'll have no trouble arresting me."

"Where's the murderer?" shouted an excited citizen.

"There's the chief," said the dark man, pointing to the wounded sheriff. The sheriff scowled.

"Is the express agent here?" asked the principal speaker, and a fat man with a red face came forward.

"This messenger is innocent. I mean to kill the first man who offers to lay a hand on him; after that you must protect him. This letter, which I have taken the liberty to open, explains it all. The sack of gold he left in the tank, you'll find where I cached it in the river opposite the engine. The paper, I suppose, is all there by his side. He was afraid of being robbed, and was trying to reach the junction when he was assaulted by these idiots whom he mistook for robbers, and how well he fought his own wounds and the dead men down the gulch will show you."

The messenger, having regained consciousness, sat up and looked wildly about. The agent, realizing at a glance what an awful mistake had been made, fell upon the bewildered messenger and wept like a woman. Every passing second added to the general confusion and excitement. Cries of "Hang them, hang them," came frequent and fast from the rapidly increasing crowd.

The warden, who also understood, lifted his daughter, held her in his arms, and kissed away the tears that were filtering through her smiles.

"I don't believe it," said the sheriff to his companion.

"Because you're a chump," said the dark man.

"What's it all about?" asked the messenger of the avent.

In An Instant He Rose to His Knees and Began Again to Use His Gun.

"Where is the murderer?" cried a newcomer, a brother of the dead deputy, and then catching sight of the messenger, he ran straight toward him, holding out a cocked revolver as though it had been a sword with which he intended to run him through. When he was within four or five feet of the wounded man, the dark man struck him a fearful blow with a 45. The man went down, and the dark man coughed and a great flood of blood gushed from his mouth, he clutched at his throat and fell forward upon his face.

When they turned him over he was dead.

"My poor, dead friend," the messenger almost moaned, dragging himself toward the prostrate form, "and I don't even know his name."

"I do," said Sheriff Shores, who had just arrived upon the scene and pushed himself through the crowd. "It's Huerfano Bill, the bandit."

SUDDENLY MADE RICH.

A New York Pauper Finds Himself Worth $50,000.

From The New York Journal.

Bowed with age, homeless, friendless and unlucky, Michael O'Connor has been a public charge in the almshouse on Blackwell's island for the last nine years. Some day this week he will leave that dreary institution to take charge of an estate estimated to be worth not less than $50,000.

Yesterday he was a pauper; today, comparatively, he is a prince. Stranger still, until yesterday he had long been dead in the eyes of the law. He was resurrected from his tomb among the living to find himself in prospective possession of a snug little fortune.

This odd story came to light in the surrogate's court during a hearing yesterday in the matter of the estate of the late Mary O'Connor, who amassed the $50,000 while running a lodging house at 12 Dover street. Mrs. O'Connor died on June 18th, leaving no will. Her daughter, Catherine T. Austin, applied for letters of administration upon the estate, alleging that the dead woman had left no husband surviving, and that there was no one else with a prior claim to the privilege.

Currogate Fitzgerald was about to issue letters of administration to Mrs. Austin when Lawyer Samuel Conn declared that Michael O'Connor was not only alive, but antagonistic. O'Connor, he said, opposed Mrs. Austin's application on the grounu that as the widower he had the first right to administer the estate. He said he had an affidavit recently executed by the supposed dead man.

"Why, how is that?" asked Surrogate Fitzgerald, turning to Mrs. Austin's attorney. "I thought you said O'Connor was dead!"

The lawyer admitted that O'Connor was not strictly deceased, and explained that nothing had been heard of O'Connor until that moment after he had deserted his wife and daughter.

Lawyer Conn then handed up O'Connor's affidavit, in which he swears that he was married to the deceased in 1854 and lived with her until nine years ago, when he was put out of the house. At that time, having no other domicile in prospect, and being then sixty-four years of age, O'Connor had himself committed to the almshouse, of which he has been an inmate ever since.

His daughter, he declares, did not apprise him of his wife's death. He believes the knowledge was withheld from him purposely. Mrs. Austin, he sets forth, is forty-two years of age. She stated in her petition that she was only thirty.

Though now seventy-three years old, O'Connor is ambitious to manage his wife's estate. He got the Lawyers' Surety Company to consent to go on his bond, and asked Surrogate Fitzgerald to appoint him as administrator. The surrogate suggested that father and daughter be empowered to act together.

Both lawyers objected to this proposition, and he reserved decision, after taking the papers.

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter, the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but, thank Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address, JAS. H. HARRIS, Box 256 Delray, Mich.

IRISH WIT AND REPARTEE.

Some Happy Retorts Imported from the Emerald Isle.

From Current Literature.

A poor Irishman offered an old saucepan for sale. His children gathered around him, and inquired why he parted with it. "Ah, me honeys," he answered, "I would not be afther parting with it but for a little money to buy something to put in it."

A young Irishman who had married when about nineteen years of age, complaining of the difficulties to which his early marriage subjected him, said he would never marry so young again if he lived to be as old as Methuselah.

An invalid, after returning from a southern trip, said to a friend: "Oh, shure, an' it's done me a wurruld o' good goin' away. I've come back another man altogether; in fact, I'm quite meself again."

An eccentric lawyer thus questioned a client: "So your uncle, Dennis O'Flaherty, had no family?" "None at all, your honor," responded the client. The lawyer made a memorandum of the reply and thus continued: "Very good. And your father, Patrick O'Flaherty, did he have chick or child?"

In an Irish provincial paper is the following notice: "Whereas, Patrick O'Connor lately left his lodgings, this is to give notice that if he does not return immediately and pay for the same he will be advertised."

Two Irishmen were working in a quarry when one of them fell into a deep quarry hole. The other, alarmed, came to the margin of the hole and called out: "Arrah, Pat, are ye killed? If ye're dead, spake." Pat assured him from the bottom by saying in answer: "No, Tim, I'm not dead, but I'm spacheless."

At a crowded concert a young lady, standing at the door of the hall, was addressed by an honest Hibernian who was in attendance on the occasion. "Indade, miss," said he, "I should be glad to give you a sate, but the empty ones are all full."

"Gentlemen, is not one man as good as another?" "Uv course he is," shouted an excited Irish chartist, "and a great deal better."

"Pat, do you understand French?" "Yes, if it's spoke in Irish."

An Irish hostler was sent to the stable to bring forth a traveler's horse. Not knowing which of the two strange horses in the stalls belonged to the traveler, and wishing to avoid the appearance of ignorance in his business, he saddled both animals and brought them to the door. The traveler pointed out his own horse, saying: "That's my nag." "Certainly, yer honor; I know that, but I didn't know which one of them was the other gentleman's."

A domestic, newly engaged, presented to his master one morning a pair of boots, the leg of one of which was much longer than the other. "How comes it that these boots are not of the same length?" "I raly don't know, sir, but what bothers me the most is that the pair downstairs are in the same fix."

An Irishman, having feet of different sizes, ordered his boots to be made accordingly. His directions were obeyed, but as he tried the smallest boot on his largest foot he exclaimed, petulantly: "Confound that fellow! I ordered him to make one larger than the other, and instead of that he has made one smaller than the other."

That was a triumphant appeal of an Irish lover of antiquity, who, in arguing the superiority of the old architecture over the new, said: "Where will you find any modern building that has lasted so long as the ancient?"

An Irish magistrate censuring some boys for loitering in the streets, argued: "If everybody were to stand in the street, how could anybody get by?"

An Irishman got out of his carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but the bell rang and the train left before he could finish his repast. "Hould on!" cried Pat, as he ran like a madman after the car, "hould on, ye murther'n ould stame injin, you've got a passenger on board that's left behind."

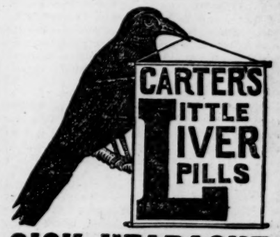
"It is very sickly here," said one of the sons of the Emerald isle to another. "Yes," replied his companion, "a great many have died this year that never died before."

An old Dublin woman went to the chandler's for a farthing candle, and was told it was raised to a halfpenny on account of the Russian war. "Bad luck to them!" she exclaimed, "and do they fight by candle light?"

An Irish lover remarks that it is a great comfort to be alone, "especially when yer swatehearl is by wid ye."

An eminent spirit merchant in Dublin announced in one of the Irish papers that he had still a small quantity of the whisky on sale which was drunk by his late majesty while in Dublin.

A Hibernian gentleman told a friend studying for the priesthood: "I hope I may live to hear you preach my funeral sermon." Another expressed the grateful sentiment: "May you live to eat the chicken that scratches over your grave." A physician said oracularly of a murdered man: "This person was so ill that if he had not been murdered he would have died an hour before."



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The WIZARD

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," "Allan Quartermain," Etc.

CHAPTER I.
THE DEPUTATION.

Has the age of miracles gone by, or is it still possible to the voice of faith calling aloud upon the earth to wring from the dumb heavens an audible answer to its prayers? Does the promise uttered by the Master of mankind upon the eve of the end, "Who so that believeth on Me, the works that I do he shall do also * * * and whatever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do," still hold good to such as do ask and do believe?

Let those who study the history of the Rev. Thomas Owen, and of that strange man that carried on and completed his work, answered this question according to their judgment.

The time was a Sunday afternoon in summer, and the place a church in the midland counties. It was a beautiful church, ancient and spacious; moreover, it had recently been restored at great cost. Seven or eight hundred people could have found sittings in it, and doubtless they had done so when Busscombe was a large manufacturing town, before the failure of the coal supply and other causes drove away its trade. Now it was much what it had been in the time of the Normans, a little agricultural village with a population of 300 souls. Out of this population, including the choir boys, exactly thirty-nine had elected to attend church on this particular Sunday, and of these three were fast asleep and four were dozing The Rev. Thomas Owen counted them from his seat in the chancel; for another clergyman was preaching, and, as he counted, bitterness and disappointment took hold of him. The preacher was a "deputation," sent by one of the large missionary societies to arouse the indifferent to a sense of their duty toward their unconverted black brethren in Africa and incidentally to collect cash to be spent in the conversion of the said brethren. The Rev. Thomas Owen had himself suggested the visit of the deputation, and labored hard to secure him a good audience. But the beauty of the weather, or the terror of the inevitable subscription, had prevailed against him. Hence his disappointment.

"Well," he thought, with a sigh, "I have done my best, and I must make it up out of my own pocket."

Then he settled himself to listen to the sermon.

The preacher was a battered looking individual of between fifty and sixty years of age, gaunt with recent sickness, patient and unimaginative in aspect. He preached extemporaneously, with the aid of notes; and it cannot be said that his discourse was remarkable for interest, at any rate in its beginning. Doubtless the sparse congregation, so prone to slumber, discouraged him; for offering exhortations to empty benches is but weary work. Indeed, he was meditating the advisability of bringing his argument to an abrupt conclusion, when, chancing to glance round, he became aware that he had at least one sympathetic listener, his host, the Rev. Thomas Owen. From that moment the sermon improved by degrees, till at length it reached a really high level of excellence. Ceasing from rhetoric, the preacher began to tell of his own experiences and suffering in the cause among savage tribes; for he himself was a missionary of many years' standing. He told how once he and a companion had been sent to a nation who named themselves the Sons of Fire, because their god was the lightning, if indeed they could be said to boast any gods other than the spear and the kirk. In simple language he narrated his terrible adventures among these savages, the murder of his companion by command of the council of wizards, and his own flight for his life, a tale so interesting and vivid that even the bucolic sleepers awakened and listened open-mouthed.

"But this is by the way," he went on, "for my society does not ask you to subscribe toward the conversion of the Children of Fire. Until that people is conquered, which very likely will not be for generations, seeing that they live in Central Africa, occupying a territory that white men do not desire, no missionary will dare again to visit them."

At this moment something caused him to look a second time at Thomas Owen. He was leaning forward in his place listening eagerly, and a strange light filled the large, dark eyes that shone in the pallor of his delicate and nervous face.

"There is a man who would dare, if he were put to it," thought the deputation to himself. Then he ended his sermon.

That evening the two men sat at dinner in the rectory. It was a very fine rectory, beautifully furnished; for Owen was a man of taste, and had the means to gratify it. Also, although they were alone, the dinner was good—so good that the poor, broken down missionary sipping his unaccustomed port, a vintage wine, sighed aloud in admiration and involuntary envy.

"What is the matter?" asked Owen.

"Nothing, Mr. Owen;" then of a sudden thawing into candor he added: "That is, everything. Heaven forgive me; but I, who am enjoying your hospitality, am envious of you. Don't think too hardly of me; but I have a large family to support, and if only you knew what a struggle my life is, and has been for the last twenty years, you would not, I am sure. But you have never experienced it, and could not understand. 'The laborer is worthy of his hire.' Well, my hire is under two hundred a year, and eight of us must live—or starve—on it. And I have worked, ay, until my health is broken. A laborer, indeed! I am a very hodman, a spiritual Sisyphus. And now I must go back to carry my load and roll my stone again and again among those hopeless savages till I die of it—till I die of it!"

"At least it is a noble life and death!" exclaimed Owen, a sudden fire of enthusiasm lighting up his dark eyes.

"Yes, viewed from a distance. Were you asked to leave this living of two thousand a year—I see that is what they put it at in Crockford—with its English comforts and easy work, that you might lead the life and attain that death, then you would think differently. But why should I bore you with such talk? Thank heaven that your lines are cast in pleasant places. Yes, please, I will take one more glass. It does me good."

"Tell me some more about that tribe you were speaking of in your sermon, the 'Sons of Fire,' I think you called them," said Owen, as he pushed him the decanter.

So, with an eloquence induced by the generous wine and a quickened imagination, the deputation told him—told him many strange things and terrible; for this people was an awful people, vigorous in mind and body, and warriors from generation to generation, but superstition ridden and cruel. They lived in the far interior, some months' journey by boat and ox wagon from the coast, and of white men and their ways the yknow but little.

"How many of them are there?" asked Owen.

"Who can say?" he answered. "Nearly half a million, perhaps; at least they pretend that they can put 60,000 men under arms."

"And did they treat you badly when you visited them?"

"Not at first. They received us civilly enough; and on a given day we were requested to explain to the king and the council of wizards the religion that we came to teach. All that day we explained and all the next—or, rather, my friend did, for I knew very little of the language—and they listened with great interest. At last the chief of the wizards and the first prophet to the king rose to question us. He was named Hokosa, a tall, thin man, with a spiritual face and terrible, calm eyes.

"'You speak well, son of a white man,' he said; 'but let us pass from words to deeds. You tell us that this God of yours, whom you desire that we should take as our god, so that you may become His chief prophets in the land, was a wizard, such as we are; for not only did He know the past and the future as we do, but also He could cure those who were smitten with hopeless sickness and raise those who were dead, which we cannot do. You tell us, moreover, that by faith those who believe in Him can do works as great as He did, and that you do believe in Him. Therefore, we will put you to proof. Ho, there, lead forth that evil one!'

"As he spoke a man was placed before us, one who had been convicted of witchcraft or some other crime.

"'Kill him,' said Hokosa.

"There was a faint cry, a scuffle, a flashing of spears, and the man lay still before us.

"'Now, followers of the new God,' said Hokosa, 'raise him from the dead as your Master did!'

"In vain did we offer explanations.

"'Peace!' said Hokosa, at length. 'Your words weary us. Look now! Either you have preached to us a false God and are liars or you are traitors to the king you

THE TWO MEN SAT AT DINNER IN THE RECTORY.

preach, since, lacking faith in Him, you cannot do such works as He gives power to do to those who have faith in him. Out of your own mouths are you judged, white men. Choose which horn of the bull you will, you hang to one of them and it shall pierce you. This is the sense of the king; I speak it who am the king's mouth: That you, white man, who have spoken to us these two weary days, be put to death, and that you, his companion, be driven from the land.'

"I can hardly bear to tell the rest of it, Mr. Owen. They gave my poor friend ten minutes to talk to his spirit;' then they speared him before my face. After it was over, Hokosa spoke to me, saying:

"'Go back, white man, to those who sent you, and tell them the words of the Sons of Fire: that they have listened to the message of peace, and though they be a people of warriors, yet they thank them for that message, for in itself it sounds good and beautiful in their ears, if it be true. Tell them that, having proved you to be liars, they dealt with you as all honest men seek that liars should be dealt with. Tell them that they desire to hear more of this matter, and if one can be sent to them who has no false tongue, who in all things fulfills the promise of his lips, that they will hearken to him and treat him well, but that for such as you they keep a spear.'"

"And who went after you got back?" asked Owen, who was listening with the deepest interest.

"Who went! Do you suppose that there are many mad clergymen in Africa, Mr. Owen? Nobody went."

"And yet," said Owen, speaking more to himself than to his guest, "the man Hokosa was right, and the Christian who of a truth believes the promises of our religion should trust them and go."

"Then perhaps you would like to undertake the mission, Mr. Owen," said the deputation briskly, for the reflection stung him, unintentional as it was.

Owen started.

"That is a new idea," he said. "And now perhaps you wish to go to bed. It is past 11 o'clock."

CHAPTER II.
THOMAS OWEN.

Thomas Owen went to his room, but not to bed. Taking a Bible from the table, he consulted reference after reference.

"The promise is clear," he said aloud presently, as he shut the book, "clear and often repeated. There is no escape from it, and no possibility of a double meaning. If it is not true, then it would seem that nothing is true, and that every Christian in the world is tricked and deluded. But if it is true, why do we never hear of miracles? The answer is easy. Because we have not faith enough to work them. The apostles worked miracles, for they had seen, therefore their faith was perfect. Since their day nobody's faith has been quite perfect; at least, I think not. The physical part of our nature prevents it. Or perhaps the miracles still happen, but they are spiritual miracles."

Then he sat down by the open window, and, gazing at the dreamy beauty of the summer night, he thought, for his soul was troubled. Once before it had been troubled thus; that was nine years ago, for he was now but little over thirty. Then a call had come to him, a voice had seemed to speak in his ears, bidding him to lay down great possessions to follow whither heaven should lead him. Thomas Owen had obeyed the voice, though, owing to circumstances which need not be detailed, to do so he was obliged to renounce his succession to a very large estate, and to content himself with a younger son's portion of £30,000 and the reversion to the living which he had now held for some five years. Then and there, with singular unanimity and dispatch, his relations came to the conclusion that he was mad. To this hour, indeed, those who stand in his place and enjoy the wealth and position that were his by right, speak of him as "poor Thomas," and mark their disapprobation of his peculiar conduct by refusing with an unvarying steadiness to subscribe even a single shilling to a missionary society. How "poor Thomas" speaks of them in the place where he is we may wonder, but as yet we cannot know—probably with the gentle love and charity that marked his every action upon earth. But this is by the way.

He had entered the church, but what had he done in it? That was the question that he asked himself as he sat this night by the open window, arraigning his past before the judgment seat of conscience. For three years he had worked hard somewhere in the slums; then this living had fallen to him. He had taken it, and from that day forward his record was very much of a blank. The parish was small and well ordered; there was little to do in it, and the Salvation Army had seized upon and reclaimed the three confirmed drunkards it could boast. His guest's saying eachoed in his brain like the catch of a tune—"that you might lead that life and attain that death." Supposing that he were bidden so to do now, this very night, would he indeed "think differently?" He had entered the church to serve his Maker. How would it be were that Maker to command that he should serve Him in this extreme and heroic fashion? Would he flinch from the steel, or would he meet it as the martyrs met it of old?

Physically he was little suited to such an enterprise, for in appearance he was slight and pale, and in constitution delicate. Also, there was another reason against it. High church and somewhat ascetic in his principles, in the beginning he had admired celebacy, and in secret dedicated himself to that state. But in his heart Thomas was very much a man, and of late he had come to see that that which is against nature is presumably not right, though fanatics may not hesitate to pronounce it wrong. Possibly this conversion to these more genial views of life was quickened by the presence in the neighborhood of a young lady whom he had chanced to admire; at least it is certain that the mere thought of seeing her no more forever smote him like a sword of sudden pain.

That very night—or so it seemed to him, and so he believed—the angel of the Lord stood before him as he was wont to stand before the men of old, and spoke a summons in his ear. How or in what seeming that summons came Owen never told, and we need not inquire. At the least he heard it, and, like the apostles he arose and girded his loins to obey. For now, in the hour of trial, it proved that this man's faith partook of the nature of their faith; it was utter and virgin. It was not clogged with nineteenth century qualifications; it had never dallied with strange doctrines, or kissed the feet of pinchbeck substitutes for God. In his heart he believed that the Almighty, without intermediary, but face to face, had bidden him to go forth into the wilderness, there to perish, and he bowed his head and went.

On the following morning at breakfast Owen had some talk with his friend the deputation.

"You asked me last night," he said, quietly, "whether I would undertake a mission to that people of whom you were telling me, the Sons of Fire. Well, I have been thinking it over, and come to the conclusion that I will do so—"

At this point the deputation, concluding that his host must be mad, moved quietly but decidedly toward the door.

"Wait a moment," went on Owen, in a matter-of-fact voice, "the dogcart will not be round for another three-quarters of an hour. Tell me, if it were offered to you, and on investigation you proved suitable, would you care to take over this living?"

"Would I care to take over this living?" gasped the astonished deputation. "Would I care to walk into that garden and find myself in heaven? But why are you making fun of me?"

"I am not making fun of you. If I go to Africa I must give up the living, of which I own the advowson, and it occurred to me that it might suit you, that is all. You have done your share; your health is broken, and you have many dependent upon you. It seems right, therefore, that you should rest and that I should work. If I do no good yonder, at the least you and yours will be a little benefited."

The same day Owen chanced to meet the lady who has been spoken of as having captured his heart. He had meant to go away without seeing her, but fortune brought them together. Hitherto, while in reality leading him on, she had seemed to keep him at a distance, with the result that he did not know that it was her fixed intention to marry him. To her, with some hesitation, he told his plan. Surprised and frightened into candor, the lady reasoned with him warmly, and when reason failed to move him she did more. By some subtle movement, with some sudden word, she lifted the veil of her reserve and suffered him to see her heart. "If you will not stay for aught else," said her troubled eyes, "then, love, stay for me."

For a moment he was shaken. Then he answered the look straight out, as was his nature.

"I never guessed," he said. "I did not presume to hope—now it is too late! Listen. I will tell you what I have told no living soul, though thereafter you may think me mad. Weak and humble as I am, I believe myself to have received a divine mission. I believe that I shall execute it, or bring about its execution, but at the ultimate cost of my own life. Still, in such a service, two are better than one. If you—can care enough—if you—"

But the lady had already turned away, and was murmuring her farewells in accents that sounded like a sob. Love and faith after this sort were not given to her.

Of all Owen's trials this was the sharpest. Of all his sacrifices this was the most complete.

CHAPTER III.
THE TEMPTATION.

Two years have gone by, and from the rectory in a quiet English village we pass to a scene in central, or south central, Africa.

On the brow of a grassy slope dotted over with mimosa thorns and close to a gushing stream of water, stands a house, or rather a hut, built of green brick and thatched with grass. Behind this hut is a fence of thorns, rough but strong, designed to protect all within it from the attacks of lions and other beasts of prey. At present, save for a solitary mule eating its provender by the wheel of a tented ox wagon, it is untenanted, for the cattle have not yet been kraaled for the night. Presently Thomas Owen enters this inclosure by the back door of the hut, and having attended to the mule, which whinnies at the sight of him, goes to the gate and watches there until he sees the native boys driving the cattle up the slope of the hill. At length they arrive, and when he has counted them to make sure that none are missing and in a few kind words commended the herders for their watchfulness, he walks to the front of the house, and, seating himself upon a wooden stool set under a mimosa tree that grows near the door, he looks earnestly toward the west.

The man has changed somewhat since last we saw him. To begin with, he has grown a beard, and although the hot African sun has bronzed it into an appearance of health, his face is even thinner than it was, and the great spiritual eyes shine more strangely in it.

At the foot of the slope runs a wide river, just here broken into rapids where the waters make an angry music. Beyond the river stretches a vast plain bounded on the horizon by mountain ranges, each line of them rising higher than the other, till the topmost and more distant peaks melt imperceptibly into the tender blue of the heavens. This is the land of the Sons of Fire, and yonder amid the slopes of the nearest hills is the great kraal of their king, Umsuka, whose name, being interpreted, means the Thunderbolt.

In the very midst of the foaming rapids and about a thousand yards from the house lies a space of rippling shallow water, where, unless it chances to be in flood, the river can be forded. It is this ford that Owen watches so intently.

"John should have been back twelve hours ago," he mutters to himself. "I pray that no harm has befallen him at the great place yonder."

Just then a tiny black speck appears far away on the plain. It is a man traveling toward the water at a swinging trot. Going into the hut, Owen returns with a pair of field glasses, and through them scrutinizes the figure of the man.

"Heaven be praised! it is John," he mutters, with a sigh of relief. "Now, I wonder what answer he brings?"

Half an hour later John stands before him, a stalwart native of the tribe of the Amasuka, the people of fire, and with uplifted hands salutes him, giving him titles of honor.

"Praise me not, John" said Owen; "praise God only as I have taught you to do. Tell me, have you seen the king, and what is his word?"

"Father," he answered, "I journeyed to the great town, as you bade me, and I was admitted before the majesty of the king; yes, he received me in the courtyard of the house of women. With his guards, who stood at a distance out of hearing, there were present three only; but, O! those three were great, the greatest in all the land after the king. They were Hafela, the king that is to come; the Prince Nodwengo, his brother, and Hokosa, the terrible, the chief of the wizards; and I tell you, father, that my blood dried up and my heart shriveled when they turned their eyes upon me, reading the thoughts of my heart."

"Have I not told you, John, to trust in God and fear nothing at the hands of man?"

"You have told me, father, but still I feared," answered the messenger, humbly; "yet, being bidden to it, I lifted my forehead from the dust and stood upon my feet before the king and delivered to him the message which you set between my lips.

"Repeat the message, John."

"'O King,' I said, 'beneath whose footfall the whole earth shakes, whose arms stretch round the world and whose breath is the storm, I, whose name is John, am sent by the white man whose name is Messenger'—for by that title you bade me make you known—'who for a year has dwelt in the land that your spears have wasted beyond the banks of the river. These are the words that he spoke to me, O king, and that I pass on to you, with my tongue: "To the King Umsuka, lord of the Amasuka, the son of fire, I, Messenger, who am the servant and the ambassador of the king of heaven, give greeting. A year ago, king, I sent to you saying that the message which was brought by that white man whom you drove from your land had reached the ears of him I serve, the high and holy one, and that, speaking in my heart, he had commanded me to take up the challenge of your message.

"'Here am I, therefore, ready to abide by the law which you have laid down; for if guile or lies be found in me, then let me travel from your land across the bridge of spears. Still, I would dwell a little while here where I am before I pass into the shadow of your rule and speak in the ears of your people as I have been bidden. Know, king, that first I would learn your tongue, and therefore I demand that one of your people may be sent to dwell with me and to teach me that tongue. King, you heard my words and you sent me a man to dwell with me, and that man has taught me your tongue, and I also have taught him, converting him to my faith and giving him a new name, the name of John. King, now I seek your leave to visit you, and to deliver into your ears the words with which I, Messenger, am charged. I have spoken.'

"Thus I, John, addressed, the great ones, my father, and they listened in silence. When I had done they spoke together, a word here and a word there. Then Hokosa, the king's mouth, answered me, telling the thought of the king: 'You are a bold man, you whose name is John, but who once had another name; you who dare to appear before me and to make it known to me that you have been turned to a new faith and serve another king than I. Yet because you are bold I forgive you. Go back now to that white man who is named Messenger and who comes upon an embassy to me from the Lord of heaven, and bid him come in peace. Yet warn him once

Of All Owen's Sacrifices This was the Most Complete.

again that here also we know something of the powers that are not seen; here also we have our wizards who draw wisdom from the air, who tame the thunderbolt and compel the rain, and that he must show himself greater than all of these if he would not pass hence by the bridge of spears. Let him, therefore, take counsel with his heart and with Him he serves, if such a One there is, and let him come or let him stay away, as it shall please him.'"

"So be it," said Owen; "the words of the king are good, and tomorrow we will start for the great place."

John heard and assented, but without eagerness.

"My father," he said in a doubtful and tentative voice, "would it not perhaps be better to bide here awhile first?"

"Why?" asked Owen. "We have sown, and now is the hour to reap."

"Quite so, my father; but as I ran hither, full of the king's words, it came into my mind that now is not the time to convert the Sons of Fire. There is trouble brewing at the great place, father. Listen, and I will tell you: as I have heard, so I will tell you. You know well that our king, Umsuka, has two sons, Hafela and Nodwengo; and of these Hafela is the heir apparent, the fruit of the chief wife of the king, and Nodwengo is sprung from another wife. Now Hafela is proud and cruel, a warrior of warriors, a terrible man, and Nodwengo is gentle and mild, like to his mother whom the king loves. Of late it has been discovered that Hafela, weary of waiting for power, has made a plot to depose his father and to kill Nodwengo, his brother, so that the land and those who dwell in it may become his without question. This plot the king knows—I had it from one of his women, who is my sister—and he is very wroth, yet he dare do little, for he grows old and timid and seeks rest, not war. Yet he is minded, if he can find the heart, to go back upon the law and to name Nodwengo as his heir before all the army at the feast, which shall be held on the third day from tonight. This Hafela knows, and Nodwengo knows it also, and each of them has summoned his following, numbering thousands and tens of thousands of spears, to attend the feast of the first fruits. That feast may well be a feast of vultures, my father. When the brothers and their regiments rush together, fighting for the throne, what will chance to the white man who comes at such a moment to preach a faith of peace, and to his servant, one John, who led him there?"

"I do not know," answered Owen, "and it troubles me not at all. I go to carry out my mission, and in this way or in that it will be carried out. John, if you are fearful or unbelieving, leave me to go alone."

"Nay, father, I am not fearful; yet, father, I would have you understand. Yonder there are men who can work wizardry. Wow! I know, for I have seen it, and they will demand from you the magic greater than their magic."

"What of it, John?"

"Only this, my father, that if they ask and you fail to give, they will kill you. You teach beautiful things; but, say, are you a wizard? When the child of a woman yonder lay dead you could not raise it as did Christ; when the oxen was sick, you could not cure them, or at least, my father, you did not, although you wept for the child and were sorry at the loss of the oxen. Now, my father, perchance they ask you to do such things as these yonder, or die, say, what will happen?"

"One of two things, John; either I shall die or I shall do the things."

"But," hesitated John, "surely you do not believe that——" and he broke off.

Owen turned round and look at his disciple with kindling eyes. "I do believe, O you of little faith!" said he. "I do believe that yonder I have a mission, and that He whom I serve will give me power to carry out that mission. You are right, I can work no miracles; but He can work miracles whom everything in heaven and earth obeys, and if there is need He will work them through me, His instrument. Or perhaps He will not work them, and I shall die, because thus His ends will be best forwarded. At the least I go in faith, fearing nothing, for what has he to fear who knows the will of God and does it? But to you who doubt I say—leave me!"

The man spread out his hands in deprecation; his thick lips trembled a little, and something like a tear appeared at the corners of his eyes.

"Father," he said, "am I a coward that you should talk to me thus? I who for twenty years have been a soldier of my king, and for ten a captain in my regiment? These scars show whether or no I am a coward," and he pointed to his breast; "but of them I will not speak. I am no coward, else I had not gone upon that errand of yours. Why, then, should you reproach me because my ears are not so open as yours, and my heart has not understanding? I worship that God of whom you have taught me, but He never speaks to me as He does to you. I never meet him as I walk at night; He leaves me quite alone. Therefore it is that I fear that when the hour of trial comes He may desert you; and unless He covers you with His shield, of this I am sure, that the spear is forged which shall blush red in your heart, my father. It is for you that I fear, who are so gentle and tender; not for myself, who am so accustomed to look in the eyes of death, and who expects no more than death."

"Forgive me," said Owen, hastily, for he was moved; "and be sure that the shield will be over us till the time comes for us to pass whither we shall need none."

That night Owen rose from the task at which he was laboring slowly and painfully—a translation of passages from the gospel of St. John into the language of the Amasuka—and, going to the open window place of the hut, he rested his arms upon it and thought. Now it was as he sat thus that a great agony of doubt took possession of his soul. The strength that hitherto had supported him seemed to be withdrawn, and he was left, as John had said, "quite alone." Strange voices seemed to whisper in his ears, reproaching and reviling him; temptations long ago trampled under foot rose again in might, alluring him.

"Fool," said the voices, "get you hence before it is too late. You have been mad, you who dreamed that for your sake, to satisfy your pride, the Almighty will break His silence and strain His law. Are you, then, greater or better or purer than millions who have gone before you, that for you and you alone this thing should be done? Why, were it not that you are mad, you would be among the chief of sinners; you, who dare to ask that the powers of heaven should be set within your feeble hand, that the angels of heaven should wait upon your mortal breath. Worm that you are, has God need of such as you? If it is His will to turn the heart of yonder people, He will do it, but not by means of you. You and the servant whom you are deluding to his death will perish miserably, and this alone all be the fruit of your presumptuousness. Get you back out of this wilderness before the madness takes you afresh. You are young, you have wealth; look where she stands yonder whom you desire. Get you back, and forget your folly in her arms."

These thoughts, and many others of like nature, tore Owen's soul in that hour of strange and terrible temptation. He seemed to see himself standing before the thousands of the savage nation he went to save, and to hear the mocking voices of their witch finders commanding him, if he were a true man and the servant of that God of whom he prated, to give them a sign, only a little sign, perchance to move a stone without touching it with his hand, or to cause a dead bough to blossom. Then he would beseech heaven with frantic prayers, and in vain, till at length, amid a roar of laughter, he, the false prophet and the liar, was led out to his doom. He saw the piteous, wondering look of the believer whom he had betrayed to death; he saw the fierce faces and the spears on high, and, seeing all this, his spirit broke, and, just as the little clock in the room behind him struck the first stroke of midnight, with a great and bitter cry to God to give back the faith and strength that he had lost, Owen's head fell forward, and he sank into a swoon there upon the window place.

(To be Continued.)

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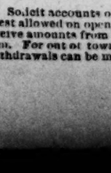

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Supplement to The Constitution. ATLANTA. GA., SUNDAY, AUGUST 2, 1896.

A Forest Mystery

A Voice Crying in the Wilderness.

By MAURICE THOMPSON

The trite saying, "Truth is stranger than fiction," comes handy now and again as I sketch for the public attention stories of actual adventure gathered in out-of-the-way places. The experience I am now going to describe is quite different from anything else I have yet heard of. It befell many years ago, and it came to me at second hand from a member of the Rogers family.

Turner Rogers had a wife and eleven sons, the oldest of which was still under age at the time when the thing happened. The family lived on the edge of a great forest in northern Alabama remote from any town or settlement and near a bold spur of the great Sand mountain range, where game was plenty.

One day Turner Rogers was in the woods with his gun on the lookout for deer. He had seated himself on a big log, at a place where a hurricane had passed, some years ago, leaving a strip of timber torn through and the trees piled criss-cross to rot where they lay.

Among these decaying logs had sprung up clumps and thickets of bushes making it an attractive browzing ground for deer. Mr. Rogers sat with his long flint-lock rifle across his knees. All was still and silent, and he was listening to catch the slightest noise made by any moving thing, when there came to his ear the strangest cry that he had ever heard. He was a strong, resolute man, used to danger and ready for adventure; but somehow that sound startled him and sent a queer feeling down his back. He gripped his gun, took breath and listened.

For some time the silence was not again broken; indeed it seemed to Rogers that the wild place suddenly took on a vagueness and a solemn loneliness quite unusual. Then, from what direction he could not tell, the cry was repeated, and a hollow, suppressed, altogether unearthly voice it was; but certainly human, for it spoke words of sore distress.

"Oh-h," it groaned, "help, help!"

Mr. Rogers sprang to his feet, as a startled man does, and gazed around. He found himself trembling. All fell into silence again, and now it was a long time, or so it seemed to the hearkening man, before he heard another sound, which was but the shrill, peculiar whistle of a deer not far off in the thicket. Then a vague, indefinite groan and a half stifled prayer for help. But from whom? Again and again he heard it, and each time he thought it came from a different part of the broken wood around him. A terror gathered force in his mind, the like of which he had never before experienced.

Like most ignorant men who dwell apart in lonely places, Mr. Rogers was superstitious. What could not be readily explained was apt to excite his imagination and connect itself with supernatural agencies. Still he was not of a turn to become panic stricken. So long as he had his gun in hand he was determined that he would not run away, no matter how shaky he felt. In fact he made great efforts to brace his nerves, as again and again the elusive, sepulchral voice repeated its smothered and apparently wandering cry.

But the more he tried to get control of himself the greater was his inward trepidation; for the voice grew more and more ghostly, hollow and indeterminate. Sometimes he fancied that it was overhead, or to this side or that, sometimes here or yonder, under foot, everywhere. He walked around and looked about, his terror growing apace with the mystery. He felt that his sight was blurred, that his hearing was in some strange way demoralized.

There Came to His Ear the Strangest Cry That He Had Ever Heard.

How long a time he spent, thus bewildered and confused, he could not afterwards tell. What he did clearly remember was that at last he turned his face homeward, and, before he knew why, was running as fast as his legs could be made to work. Nor did he stop or slacken his pace until he reached the door of his cabin. He was pale, sweating, panting, trembling when he told his story to his wife, their brood of boys gathering around to hear. He mopped his face and spoke rapidly until his tale was ended.

Now it seems that Mrs. Rogers was a woman whose strength of character was as vigorous as her boys were numerous. At any rate her husband's story did not infect her mind with his fright, nor did his superstituious panic affect her imagination.

Rogers Followed Expectantly, His Heart Well Up in His Throat.

"Turner Rogers," she said, "ef ye r'ally heered any voice a sayin' words, hit wer' a person 'at ye was a heerin'. Ghosts an' ha'nts don't talk no ruman languages."

She set her strong hand upon her lips and gazed grimly into her husband's eyes, then she added:

"Ye jest come along o' me an' show me that air place an' let me hear thet air voice. Bet ye 'at I'll find out what it air what mek the noises."

She got her sun bonnet, then said: "Boys, ye all stay right here till we come back. Come along, Turner."

Rogers hesitated; but his wife insisted, and so he went leading the way back to where he had been so scared. All the time, as he trudged along, the sweat trickled from his chin. "Here's wher' I sot on this log," he said, when they had arrived on the spot.

Mrs. Rogers pushed back her sun bonnet and looked defiantly around.

"I don't heer no voice ner nothin' o' thet sort," she declared. "Things is quiet 'nuff 'round yer."

They stood quite still. Rogers gave his wife a stupid glance and said:

"Hit don't seem to be a sayin' anything jest new; but what I heered I heered."

"S'pec ye did," she curtly replied. "A skeered man kin heer most anything."

Rogers bridled and was about to retort in kind, when once more arose that doleful voice, as if from the deepest bowels of the earth. It coughed, strangled and then bellowed:

"Oh-h-h! help, for goodness sakes! I'm er smotherin'."

In spite of himself Rogers jumped and shied as if dodging a blow. He was so wrought up that he could not control his nerves.

"Ther! Ye heer that? Thet's it!" he cried in a breathless tone. "Wh-wh-wher's it at?"

Mrs. Rogers lifted the sides of her sun bonnet and said:

"Keep still, will you?"

She hearkened intently until the cry was repeated, than she turned and walked a little way, halting presently after climbing over some logs and tearing through a tangled patch of brambles. Rogers followed expectantly, his heart well up in his throat, his gun ready.

"Well, of all thet I ever seed!" Mrs. Rogers exclaimed, her hand again going to her lips. "Ef hit ain't Tom Henry I air not his mammy!"

She pointed down with a work-stiffened finger.

Tom Henry was their eldest son, and all that was visible of him was part of a pair of legs protruding from the end of a hollow log. Mrs. Rogers recognized the shoes, however, the instant she saw them. The young fellow was wedged close and fast in the hollow into which he had crawled, trying to catch a young fox, and it was no fun getting him out. Splinters of tough wood had caught his clothes. He was almost smothered in the close, musty place. Mrs. Rogers clutched one leg, Mr. Rogers the other, and so at last they dragged him forth.

Once free, after a breathing spell, during which he wiped the crumbled rotten wood out of his eyes, Tom Henry told his story. Coming across the wood from some snares that he had set, he chanced to see a young fox dart into that log. It was easy enough to wriggle himself far up the hollow; but when, finding that he could not reach the fox, he tried to wriggle out again, he discovered that he was stuck fast.

Long afterwards, Mrs. Rogers telling of the story, laughed and said:

"When a body hed so many boys, like I hed, a body didn't miss jest one. Nuther Turner nur me ever thought about Tom Henry a bein' gone. An' ther' he was a groanin' an' a gruntin' an' a prayin' in thet ther' log! But hit tuck me ter find 'im. Turner wer' thet skeered 'at he'd a never found 'im in this yer blessed world. Men hain't got but mighty little sense, nohow, 'specially when they's skeered to death."

FOREST FRIENDS.

It's really worth while to get on intimate terms with elms, and oaks, and pines, and the many other members of the tree family. They are such delightful acquaintances. You may visit them as often as you like and make your calls as long as you choose and you will always find them interesting.

Early in the spring is the best time to be introduced to trees, but, of course, it's better late than never to make desirable acquaintances. One becomes intimate with them just as one does with people by calling upon them frequently and observing their ways and sympathizing with them.

It is important to know one's acquaintances by sight and to be able to associate their names with them at once. Nothing is so awkward as to meet a person and not to instantly recall his name. A good way to begin to know trees is by their leaves. True, the leaves of different sorts of trees sometimes look very much alike, but if you will make a point of observing the shape of the tree and its bark you will rarely give your acquaintances the wrong names.

No doubt most young folks, even city youngsters, have a bowing acquaintance with some members of the maple family. They are handsome and, being clean, are not troubled by caterpillars as are the elms and oaks. They are popular as shade trees along the roads in both city and country. You will observe a striking resemblance about the leaves of the different varieties of the family. The red maples are the most common. The leaves are usually three lobed and each one has three large veins starting from the stem and intersected by smaller veins. The bark is smooth and light-gray when the tree is young, but becomes darker and more rigid as it grows older. If you will look up among the branches, however, you will see that the younger wood is smooth and light colored. The red maples are about the most interesting members of the family. They are the first to bud in the spring. Almost as soon as the first bluebird has hopped over its branches and before he has his voice into tune at all, the maple presently burst into the prettiest red fringes and tassels. You must have often noticed the sidewalk strewn with them in the early spring. Presently the delicate green leaves follow the fringes, and later in the season, under each branchlet of leaves, you will notice a thick cluster of curious little pods. The fringes were the blossoms; these are the seeds. Country children sometimes hang these seed pods in their ears and make believe they are earrings. They do look a little like the long pendant ornaments that were the fashion thirty years ago. All summer you may observe the leaves—bright green above and a lighter shade underneath. They are the first to turn in the fall and are very gorgeous in their orange dress. The red maples are sometimes called swamp or soft maples, to distinguish them from the hard maples which yield the sirup and sugar.

The sweetgums are peculiarly graceful in shape. They grow much larger than the maples and their leaves grow evenly and are usually larger. Some of them are five or six inches long. They have five very distinct lobes and the edges are sharply serrated or sawtoothed. Boys and girls find the fruit very interesting. It is a rough, rather prickery, brown ball, about an inch in diameter. It is stiff and not easily crushed, which always seems odd, because it is full of holes wrought together like a bit of lacework. Inside you will find the seeds.

Sweetgums and sourgums come from the south, where in the bottom lands they grow to immense heights, not as tall as those tremendous California red woods, but as large as our largest elms. The bark is dark and deeply ridged. In the south a spicy gum oozes from it. Up north the trees are not good for much except shade and the beauty they lend the landscape. That's worth something, of course; but the southern gum trees are worth a great deal of money as lumber when they have been dried.

Every one ought to know the elm by all means. If we are to have a national tree as well as a national flower let's choose the elm. There are more elms mixed up with historical events than you can count in a day. Perhaps you know about the Penn elm and Washington's elm at Cambridge and the treaty elm. If you don't, though, that's another story.

The leaf resembles the sourgum, but it is much more delicate and graceful. They are serrated and irregular. If you pick up a hundred leaves and inspect them closely you will see that every one is more or less one-sided. The elm has many great branches, growing upward and bend over from the top in great majestic curves. Usually the great arm-like boughs are fringed with leafy branchlets.

The oak, you will observe, is altogether different in shape from the elm. Its branches, instead of growing upward and curving, grow out from the leader horizontally and suggest strength and sturdiness instead of grace. One suggests the warring giant, the other the civilized, knightly courtier, who can fight if he must, but who prefers peace. The oaks have very dark, tough satiny leaves with many lobes. Everybody knows the acorns which are the fruit of the oak.

Then there are the chestnuts with their long pointed leaves and their white, spiky blossoms which come early in July. The horse chestnuts, the beeches, the birches and a host of others you may get on knowing terms with any pleasant day you choose to go out to the suburbs if you're a city child. As for the country mice, they ought to have an unlimited visiting list of trees.

Evolution of the Cat.

A scientific paper contains the information that the cat may soon become what women have for so many generations striven to make her, a mere pet.

It has taken many centuries for the fierce animals who guarded Egyptian granaries, after the fashion of dogs, to acquire the semi-civilized state of the tabby, but henceforth science will relieve them from all hunting, so they can devote their time and energies to improving their minds and manners.

An inventor has patented a metal cat, so like the live creature that the most sagacious rat is deceived and runs for dear life. This metal animal is doubly terrible by being coated with phosphorus, so that it shines in the dark, and the natives of ratland may well believe that they see a ghost or demon or whatever their rodent imaginations deem most frightful.

It will be interesting to note how long it will be before the superior intelligence of the rats will inform them that the new monster will not eat them, nor even pursue them.

Present reports state that once having seen it rats and mice scurry away, never to return.

A LAST RESORT.

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From The Brunswick Advertiser.

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Weatherford's Leap.

An Incident of Claiborne's March Through Alabama.

By EVERETT T. TOMLINSON

General Claiborne's little army of a thousand men had come to a halt. For many days they had been marching through the forests and swamps of Alabama, and the rains of December, 1813, had made the ground unusually soft. The appearance of the men was haggard, their clothing was worn, and the mud and filth with which they were spattered would almost have prevented their mothers from recognizing them.

And yet these men were among the bravest of our soldiers in the war of 1812. The uprising of the Creek Indians had been brought about by the British and Spaniards, who had furnished arms and promised a reward of $5 for every scalp brought to Pensacola, whether it was of man, woman or child. Tecumseh and his brother, with thirty of their warriors, had made the long journey of a thousand miles from the northwest, and by their stirring appeals had aroused many of the Creeks to enter the contest, and attempt to drive the hated white men from the homes their fathers had left them.

Massacres horrible beyond description had followed, and the frightened settlers had fled to the forts and blockhouses for protection, and then the men began to rally to drive back the fierce savages, and protect their homes and families from their cruelty. And now this army of Claiborne's was on its way to attack one of the strongholds of the Creeks.

For nine long days they had no meat, and parched corn and roasted acorns had been their only food. They had sent in a long petition to their commander not to lead them into the Creek country, for they all feared that with their inexperience and insufficient food they would prove no match for the wily foes; but Claiborne was determined, and his army had followed willingly, but with many misgivings.

"We aren't very far from the holy ground, are we?" said young John Fletcher, one of the Mississippi volunteers, to George Gatlin, his companion in arms.

"About ten miles," replied his friend. "General Claibone has had his scouts out, and I have just been talking with one of them. He says this holy ground is on a bluff of the Alabama, and that there isn't a path or trail leading to it. The Indians call it 'The Grave of White Men,' and their phophets declare that if a pale face steps his foot over the wizard circles they have drawn about the place, he will fall dead. They have a big square in the center of the town where they burn their victims."

"Horrible!" said John, with a shudder.

"The prophets also declare that our bullets will flatten right out and do their warriors no harm," continued George; "but they've taken pains to drive a lot of stakes all round the place, and have carried their women and children across the river, so I reckon they mean to be on the safe side."

"What do they call the place?"

"Econochaca," replied George. "There are about a thousand warriors there now. But never you mind," he added, as he saw how downcast his young companion was; "we'll be enough for them."

"Is Weatherford there?" asked John.

"Yes, Billy Weatherford is the leader, but one man doesn't make an army, though I will say he's the best man in all the Creek nation. But, then, he's half white, you know. His father was a white man, and somehow he's different from most of the half-breeds, for he seems to have inherited the best, not the worst, from each side. Tecumseh had to work with him a long time before he could get him to go in at all. I reckon he knows how this affair is likely to turn out. He's a magnificent looking man. He stands six feet four in his stocking feet, and is as brave as a lion."

But the conversation was interrupted by the call to "fall in," and the little army was soon in motion. The marshes increased in number, and the report that there were deep ravines about the holy ground added to the fears; but the soldiers kept steadily on, and when they halted, Econochaca was only two miles away.

"The plan is to surround the town, so that none of the Creeks can escape," said George, a little later. "Three divisions have been made, and Colonel Carson is going to lead ours to the upper part of the town." In a few moments the colonel had given the word, and the Mississippi volunteers had begun their advance. The air was chilly, and the men soon were wading through the water that covered the level ground to the depth of several inches, but at last, when they reached the higher ground, they could hear the roll of the Indian war drums, and the shrill cries of the prophets mingled with the yells of the warriors. John's face was pale, but the calmness of his companion aided him, and he kept resolutely on with the soldiers. Suddenly a volley was fired by some of the Creeks, who had formed an ambush.

"The fight's begun," growled Gatlin. "Keep close to me, John," and the soldiers advanced steadily, returning the fire. They dodged behind trees and stumps, and nearer and nearer forced their way; but Weatherford's warriors also were fighting stubbornly, and trying to hold their places.

Suddenly from behind the warriors who had guns there arose a cloud of arrows.

"They haven't many guns, I reckon," said Gatlin, "and those arrows all go over our heads. We'll have 'em pretty soon. John, look at that prophet over there among the redskins with the bows."

John peered from behind his tree and could see an Indian, evidently a medicine man or prophet, rushing about amongst the men, shouting and waving in each hand a cow's tail, which had been colored a bright red.

"Keep your eye on him a bit," said Gatlin, and John saw his companion lean his gun against the tree and take careful aim at the fanatic prophet. At the report of the gun they could see his arm drop and the cow's tail fall to the ground. One more wild cry brust from the prophet's lips and then he fell forward upon his face and was still.

Still the fight went on. The white men had driven the Indians from this ambush, but thew retired slowly and stubbornly. Colonel Carson had not planned to dislodge the warriors, but only to hold them until they could be surrounded. It was time now for the other two divisions of the army to have gained the places assigned them, but perceiving the ardor of his men the colonel decided not to wait for the others, and turning to his followers, he shouted: "Boys, you seem keen! Go ahead and drive them!"

No other divisions could be seen, but without waiting for them the Mississippi volunteers, with a shout, started after the Creeks, who now were triying to make their way back into the town. The onset was more than the frightened warriors could withstand, and even Weatherford's voice could not check them. The chief was moving rapidly amongst the warriors, calling and cheering, but no one heeded him now. The bullets of the white men seemed harmless and the bold warrior was still unharmed.

The Creeks now threw away their guns and the soldiers drove them right on through the village, but in spite of the fear and confusion the red men stopped long enough to aid their wounded comrades to escape with them, and then made a dash for the river or fled for the canebrakes, where many soon were hidden from the sight of their pursuers.

Not all yet gone, however. Alone in the ill-fated holy ground stood Weatherford, the leader. Satisfied at last that his warriors had escaped, he leaped upon the back of his great gray horse, which had become almost as well known as his rider, and fled at full speed from the town.

A wild shout arose from the army when they saw the famous chief appear and the bullets began to whistle about him.

"Take after him! Shoot him! Get him!" shouted the excited colonel, and all his men started in pursuit. "We'll get him! He's ours now!" shouted the soldiers in reply, as they saw the rider stop far up the bluff. "We've got him in a trap, now! He can't get away this time!"

For a moment the half-breed turned and looked at his shouting pursuers. Far below him lay the quiet Alabama. On the other side was the deep ravine, which no one could cross. The steep cliff rose before him and from behind the enemy pressed on, certain of their prize now, and shouting as they came. And yet Weatherford did not move. He was as motionless as the trees which could be seen in the forest on every side. If he could only once gain their shelter all the efforts of Carson's men would be fruitless.

"He's coming! He's going to give himself up," cried the soldiers, as they saw him slowly walk his horse as if advancing to meet them; but when he had taken a few steps, suddenly he wheeled about and shouting "Ho ya! Ho ya! Ho ya!" to his faithful horse he touched him with his spurs and started at full speed toward the brink of the bluff.

The soldiers all stopped and, almost breathless, gazed spellbound at the fallen chief. Surely he would not leap from that height to the river so far below. But what was it he had in mind to do? They knew his courage and were fearful of some new movement by this chief, who now was almost within their grasp.

But Weatherford, apparently unmindful of the thoughts and presence of his foes, was near the brink now, and without hesitating a moment, with one loud call, shot out over the bank toward the river, more than twenty feet below.

Under the water sank the horse and his rider, to his neck, but holding aloft his rifle, he never for a moment lost his seat, and as they rose to the surface started for the opposite shore.

The soldiers had recovered from their astonishment now, and the bullets fell about the half-breed like hailstones, but some unseen shield must have been about him, for when the brave Arrow and his rider climbed the farther bank a single lock cut from his horse's mane was all the damage Weatherford could find, and with one defiant wave of the hand he disappeared in the forests.

"I'm glad he escaped," said John, drawing a long breath. But Gatlin only shook his head. He could find no heroism in the leap of Weatherford on the back of his gray horse Arrow, and was thinking more of the hundred homes they had burned and of the bodies of the thirty warriors who lay dead at Econochaca.

Sttraight Down Twenty Feet.

WHAT THE ASTORS OWN.

The Richest Family on This Side of the Globe.

From The St. Louis Republic.

The Astors are adding to their realty holdings. Recently William Waldorf Astor purchased an old church building on Forty-sixth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, which covers three city lots, says a New York letter to The Pittsburg Dispatch. By this purchase the great estate gobbles the entire block with the exception of one lot. As this block is one of the several selected for the metropolitan terminal of the big North river bridge, which will be completed within six or seven years, the reasons for the purchase are obvious. The Astors—William Waldorf and John Jacob—are undoubtedly the largest individual owners of real estate in Gotham. Like the founder of their house, they have always regarded city land as the best and safest investment. Old John Jacob first became a real estate owner in 1789, when he bought for $25 a lot of land on the Bowery, near Elizabeth street. Twenty-one years later he was the largest holder of real estate in town, and his descendants have ever since kept the lead in this respect. In 1835 he sold the Astor house for $1. William B. Astor had expressed a desire to own it, whereupon John Jacob told him that he would sell it to him for the amount named. The bargain was concluded on the spot. The greatest care has always been taken to keep the exact value of the Astor estate from becoming public. When John Jacob Astor the first died he was said to be worth $20,000,000. At William B. Astor's death it was reputed that he was worth $50,000,000, but this estimate has been declared too low. A few millions could be added with safety at present and every hour increases the valuation.

Ever since 1811 the Astor family has been putting its spare change into Manhattan island real estate. Rents which accrued were reinvested with a particular view to the location of the property. John Jacob and William Waldorf have continued to make investments in Harlem and the new annexed district within a few years. They keep a sharp eye on the trend of trade and the growth of new districts. One real estate authority, in speaking about the Astor land holdings, said that south of Eighty-sixth street it included twenty-five acres of soil solidly built up. Yet this large amount of property does not amount to more than half of the Astor estate, which owns land and buildings around Jerome park and along Riverside drive and the boulevard. It is the business custom of the Astors to give leaseholds of twenty-one years, on which the lessees build, the lease being subject to renewal at the end of twenty-one years on a reappraisement. The ground rents for these properties go to the estate, but on the assessment books the property does not appear in the name of the Astors. That's why their great wealth is not getatable by those people who are always poking their noses into the private affairs of other people.

Ida Mahle, Lovejoy, Ga.—Dear Junior: I have long been a silent reader of the many interesting letters. I see that some of the cousins have subjects to write on. I think that is very nice. I will take "Hope" for my subject. Hope is a great consolation to the unfortunate. As long as there is life there is hope. When any thing goes wrong we can only hope for the better. A gleam of hope is like a ray of sunshine. When any one has fallen very low he can say with a feeling of pleasure, "I will hope, trust, work and win, once more, a place among mankind." I like Annie Smith's letter. It is a great blessing to have true friends. Success to all. Correspondents solicited.

Myrtle Buck, Brumley Gap, Va.—Dear Junior: Will you allow a little stranger to enter your happy band? My papa takes The Constitution. I cannot read but mamma reads to me. I have two pets: one is a white cat with a black face, that I call Blacknose; the other is my little sister. She is only three months old. We

Mary E. Glenn, Benton, Ark.—Dear Junior: I am only fourteen years of age, and I come with a merry heart and a helping hand, and wish to seek admission to The Junior's correspondent column.

I have been benefited so much by reading the pleasant and instructive letters from our cousins. We give the dear old Constitution a hearty welcome to our house every week. I will send 10 cents for the Grady hospital. If my letter does not reach the waste basket I will select a subject next time. Let us all send R. E. Bone, of Nashville, N. C., some papers or books to read, as he is confined to his room.

Maggie Belle Smith, Epes, Ala.—Dear Junior: I have been wanting to write you a long time, for my little sisters and I enjoy reading yours and the cousins' letters very much. We were deeply touched by three sad letters in last week's paper. The first was Robert E. Bone, an invalid and "shut-in." We are going to send him some Christian Observers. I hope he will enjoy reading them. The others were written by "Pansy" and Bernard Carmichael, each having lost a brother, and in this week's paper the letter from Kathleen Dale was so sad. I know she is lonely without her mother. I wish we were there to play dolls with her. My little sister, Ruth, and I send 10 cents for the Grady hospital.

O. J. Whipple, Cochran, Ga.—Dear Junior: It has been a long time since I wrote to our column, but nevertheless I have been a constant reader of the dear old Constitution, and especially do I turn with delight to The Junior's column, for then I know I am reading letters from those of my own age.

Aunt Susie is doing a great work for the young folks in the corner set aside for our use, because the benefit we derive from writing to it is wonderful. I live in the middle part of Georgia, where we always have a pleasant and sunny clime. Cotton is king in our section of the state, and our prosperity varies with the price of this staple. The farmers would be as rich as any one if they could get the money in the same proportion for their produce as the manufacturers and bankers receive for theirs. May the day come when the farmers can receive a reasonable and just recompense for their worthy and manly labor, for, as the farmers prosper, so the whole country flourishes. I attend school at the New Ebenezer college here, and I enjoy going splendidly, for I know that I am gaining knowledge and information that will serve me radically in after life. I know all the cousins enjoy going to school, for the old saying is, that going to school is the flower of life.

Aunt Susie, I send you 10 cents for the Grady hospital, for I think that institution calls for a contribution from all of us. I would like for some of the cousins to correspond with me. Best wishes to Aunt Susie and the cousins.

Ida H. Griggs, Kola, Va.—Dear Junior: I live in the mountains and like it very much. We most always have a fresh breeze from the cool mountains and you all know that is pleasant this warm weather. I would like to exchange the novels, "Wedded and Parted," "A Marriage at Sea" and "On Her Wedding Morn," for other novels or anything useful. Write and tell me what you have. Will some one please send me Loma Smith's address. I wrote to her last summer to exchange some fairy stones for sea shells. She sent the shells but sent no address, and I lost the one I had. I will close with best wishes to The Constitution and a desire for girl correspondents.

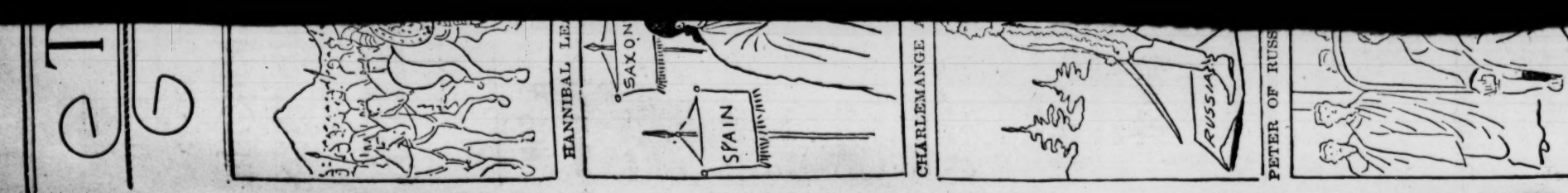
Frank Martenn, Bremen, Ga.—Dear Junior: Once I wrote you a letter about how my mother and myself held the goslings to grass. I now have more profitable employment, which is firing an engine. I am ten years old and if you don't believe I am already a pretty good machinist just come to the shop. I work from sun up till sundown. Sometimes we melt iron, and you just ought to see the fire fly, and the town dudes, too. Of course, ma is awfully scared that I will get hurt, but it beats grazing geese, especially when they stand on their heads and kick. If I just had a bicycle I should be a happy boy. Who wants to let me have a bicycle in exchange for an engine and boiler? Don't all speak at once.

Inez Harkins, Pope, Ga.—Dear Junior: I have long been a silent admirer of your corner, which I always turn to first when brother brings in The Constitution. We are always glad when Tuesday comes, for that is the day when we get our paper. Whenever we hear the train blowing we always go running to the station to get The Constitution.

We live about fifteen miles from the city of Macon, and that is our nearest trading market.

I live about one-quarter of a mile from the Ocmulgee river and on the Southern railroad.

My brother is a young historian. You can ask him any question, from the discovery of America to the present time, and he can answer it. He is also very anxious to go to war, but is not old enough, as he is not even in his teens yet. He is very often getting out blocks and building forts and calling them West Point, Battery B and all such names as he can think of. Best wishes to Aunt Susie and The Constitution.



THE CONSTITUTION, JR

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF TH YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Sent Free, as a Supplement, to the Readers of the Daily Constitution.

All Letters and Communications Intended for this Issue Must be Addressed to The Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., August 2, 1896.

That Youngblood Letter.

Editor Junior: I have long thought that politics among young folks was a subject the study of which our juvenile papers should encourage, and now, after reading the cards of Mr. W. F. Parkhurst, Jr., and Mr. Frank Reiman, Jr., I am ready, for their sakes,-if for the sake of no one else, to exclaim. "Let there be light!" Whether or not light will be able to penetrate the superstitious barbarity and the prejudiced ignorance of two such minds only the incessant persistence of passing time can tell. But let it be granted that these self-proclaimed sages are wise enough to teach Mr. Youngblood the difference between "sound money" and "silver money.." Does this superfluity of understanding justify them in disparaging the merits of others? If they are so wise, why have they not imparted some of their wisdom to the millions so anxious to receive it? With what wonderful power is Mr. Parkhurst invested by which he is enabled to determine the strength and brightness of the mind of Milton Smith as compared with the mind of Stiles Hopkins? He based this unfair comparison upon the relative class standing of the boys. Now I would like to know what his class standing is, so that, by his method, I may determine whether or not his mind will compare in brightness to that of Stiles Hopkins. If he consents to be thus judged then I will know that he is in a sad state of monomania. If he refuses he will simply declare his desertion of his own theory; and I could not much blame him, for it is the first time I ever heard that the views of Stiles Hopkins in regard to the money question were models of wisdom.

Supposing that he is perfectly sane in his views, what was there in the card of Mr. Youngblood to excite such an aggressive spirit on his part? Is there any enmity between them? If there is certainly he should not have sought to appease his feelings by such an attack. Does he desire political fame? If he does, my advice to him is to apply for the editorship of The Billville Banner. There was not a word of reproach or censure to any one in Mr. Youngblood's entire article, and why Parkhurst and Reiman should have attacked Messrs. Hemphill, Smith and Youngblood in such a manner is only explained by the fact that their minds are oppressed with the gold standard idea.

I have read and reread the card of Mr. Reiman and must confess that I am unable to see the point he was drving at, so I will have to ask him to please give an explanation in his next "article." Anxiously awaiting enlightment upon the subject, I am, respectfully

CORRESPONDENT.

In Reply to "Three Shots at the Jay."

In a previous issue of The Constitution, Jr., I discussed "Politics Among the Young Folks,' and in the course of the article made mention of having seen many of the male portion of "young Atlanta" around the bulletin on the day of Bryan's nomination. This simple statement seems to have fiercely aroused the ire of several of my young friends who contribute to The Juvenile Journal and they inquire with great unction as to my reason for thinking such an action improper on the part of "unbearded youths."

Having made no such statement I am exceedingly surprised that so utterly foolish a question could be asked by one who has doffed short skirts and turned loose his mothers apron string. As a matter of fact, visible to all people of sound minds, my object in writing the article was by no means to condemn but to praise and encourage so laudable and patriotic an interest in the nomination of democracy's (that is, free silver's) candidate for the high office of president of the United States.

However, it is very natural that any one who is long associated with The Atlanta Journal or who shows himself to be so utterly devoid of sense and reason as to advocate the single gold standard, should make known his lack of knowledge by many more foolish devices. But, lo! there is a "Richmond in the field," as bold and beautiful Willie Parkhurst unsheathes his bloody sword and proceeds to make war upon the ever-victorious silver goddess.

This unmatchable youth proceeds to state that the government "shall not call a dollar containing 65 cents' worth of silver a dollar." But, most brilliant, sir, in next March, when glorious free silver comes to the nations rescue, the favored metal will no longer be measured by your gold standard, which says it is worth 65 cents, but its own standard, which declares it a dollar; or, in other words, 371 grains of silver are now worth in gold about 65 cents, but in silver they are worth one dollar.

Mr. Whitney, Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Hill and Mr. Smith are unanimous in the avowal that free silver would be perfectly proper if obtained by international agreement; while Mr. Bryan, Mr. Stevenson, Mr. Atkinson and others are in favor of independent free coinage. Therefore, all these gentlemen agree as to free silver being a good thing, but they are divided in their opinions of how to obtain it. But how can they expect England and Germany to renounce the gold standard when its effects are to impoverish the rest of the world for their benefit.

The young, or rather old, gentleman who signs himself "An Observer," take occasion to remark that I must have heard some one in long pants express a free silver opinion. Thou art indeed a noble guesser! Not one but many have expressed such opinions. The brilliant puns an the word "jay," as made by all three gentlemen may be accepted by the readers of The Juvenile as certain indications of the writers' wit. It has been said that a pun is the lowest order of wit and these were certainly the lowest order of puns. These clever contributors of The Juvenile Journal seem to take special pleasure in indulging in personalities, and when this occurs it usually shows that their side is devoid of argument.

JAY YOUNGBLOOD.

THE BEAUTY MASK.

The Way a Young Kentucky Girl Happened To Meet General Grant.

I was fifteen, fair and freckled. I thought I would be pretty if those detestable little disfigurers could be got rid of. There was to be a barbecue at Blainesville, Ky., which was the county seat, and about twenty-one miles distant. All the neighbors on "the bank" had gone to attend the frolic, I being the only white person for miles around who had to stay at home. I was feeling very ill-used in consequence.

In this low-spirited state of mind I met the colored housekeeper coming through the hall with a broom and dustpan in her hand. "Now, Miss Mamie, what's the use of your lookin' so consequencious dis mornin'?" Agnes or Aunt Agnes rather, never used a small word when a large one could be squeezed in. "Yo' maw has gone off an' lef' me to see to de preparin' ob dinnah for about twenty-five guests tomorrow. Besides, I got de pawlahs to put in ordah, and I was jes' a-thinkin' how nice it would be if you was to holp me a little. Dey is nothin' like gittin' up a puspiration for makin' young folks look pretty, and ef you'll do de dustin' of dem chany things mistus thinks so much of and disarrange de books, and gather some flowers for de mantel, I'll go and get some sour dough dat's a-layin' on de biscuit boa'd top ob de flour bahrel an'll make you a beauty mask dat'll make you whiter 'an eny of dem lilys out yandah."

My tears were soon dried, and the beauty mask was fastened on, holes were made for the eyes, nose and mouth, and I was beginning to exert myself to the desired pitch of starting the "purspiration." Our house was an old-fashioned one, built in southern style, and had a long, wide hall running through the center. The front door always stood invitingly open in good weather.

The drawing rooms were upon the left side, and being busy, I didn't hear any one enter; but upon looking up, saw three forms dressed in "soldier clothes" and three pairs of eyes looking at me in amazed horror. Uttering a scream that would have aroused the famous "seven sleepers," I made a bound, rushed past the three figures and fled upstairs as fast as my feet could carry me. Soon I heard peals and shouts of laughter. My face was crimson as I clutched the fatal beauty mask, handful at a time, and threw it anywhere, everywhere, as fast as I could get rid of it. Soon Agnes came in, her fat sides still shaking with subdued laughter.

"Don't come near me," I screamed. "I heard you and those impudent yankees laughing, and you were laughing at me, too! I know, oh, I know it!"

"Now, jes' lissun an' I'll tel you de whole animosity ob de affair, for de necessity ob de ease deposes me to do it," returned the old woman. "Dem ossifers said they saw de front doah open, and stepped into de hall expectin' to knock, when they saw what they thought was a deperition, or some kind of a rition, and dey was skeered nearly to deff. But when you jumped so high and hollered so loud, and tore upstairs as ef de bloodhounds were after you, I just had to tell dem all about it, especially when dey all axed me at once. 'Is de young purson crazy, or only got a fit?' Now my device in de mattah's for you to dress yo'sef as nice as you kin, and walk down steirs like a prodigy queen and don't let on to dem yankers, as it was you at all. I done tole 'em de young lady wid de dough face had done tuck to de woods, and we wouldn't hear no more outen her that day."

I did as she told me, especially as she said they had asked to stay to dinner, and descended the stairs and entered the room where they were sitting with as much grace and indifference to what had gone before as I could summon. The three gentlemen rose and bowed politely, and introduced themselves, but I noticed an odd twinkle in the corners of three pairs of eyes and a quiet smile on three pairs of lips, and although I bore myself as bravely as possible, under the circumstances, I had a lingering suspicion that the tale that the young lady with the dough face had "tuck to de woods" had not found lodgment in their minds. And that is how I first made the acquaintance of General U. S. Grant.

N. M. SAYER.

A HAPPY TRIP TO HAPEVILLE.

Young Atlantians Visit the Suburb and Take in a Concert.

At 7:30 oclock on last Thursday night a special train filled with one of the gayest crowds ever assembled pulled out of the union depot bound for Hapeville. After having a delightful ride through the cool and refreshing breezes of the night, the party at last arrived in Hapeville. Proceeding from the train to the academy hall they were there entertained by a most melodious and interesting concert.

Duets and solos, both vocal and stringed, soon had the desired effect upon the appreciative audience, and encores were often retreated. The social feature of the occasion, however, was a lecture of an old negros account of "Doctors Ancient and Doctors Modern. Barth brothers, Miss Fuhrman and others also increased the enjoyment of the crowd, and after refreshments were served on the lawn, the party were indeed sorry that the time for the return trip had at last arrived. The proceeds of the entertainment will go to swell the funds of the Hapeville Presbyterian church.

The Editor's Dog.

From The Alpharetta Free Press.

Old Rex, the editor's English setter, and perhaps the finest dog in north Georgia, was poisoned recently by some humane and kind-hearted gentleman. Those who contend that there is no hell do not understand what is required to meet the ends of justice. Peace to Rex's ashes, and may he be under the control of a kind master, and find oodles of quail and ducks galore in that heaven where all good canines go.

Lincoln Loved Children.

Incidents Showing His Affection for Little Ones.

There never was a president in the white house who more thoroughly enjoyed children than Abraham Lincoln. He delighted in their mischief and their quaintness; he loved to puzzle them with remarks they did not quite understand and he never was happier than when he strode down the street with one of his own boys on his shoulder and another hanging on to his coat-tail. It was fortunate for Mr. Lincoln's piece of mind that he could laugh at the antics of children, for two of his own boys—Willie and Tad—are historic in Springfield, Ill., Mr. Lincoln's home before his election, and in Washington, for their pranks. Lincoln's humorous characterization of their performances is still told by old friends of the family. The Rev. M. Alcot, of Elgin, Ill., has a story of a scene in Springfield which he loves to tell.

Fidgity Tad.

"One Sunday morning Mr. Lincoln was seen coming away from church unusually early. The sermon could not have been more than half way through. Tad was slung across his left arm like a pair of saddle-bags, and Mr. Lincoln was striding along with long and deliberate steps toward his home. On one of the street corners he encountered a group of his fellow townsmen, who knew him well and who seemed to show surprise at his early departure from church, all alone except the boy. Mr. Lincoln anticipated the question and about to be put by the group, and, taking his figure of speech from a practice with which they were only too familiar, said:

"'Gentlemen, I entered this colt, but he kicked around so I had to withdraw him.'"

Tad not only "kicked around" in church, but he was incorrigible wherever put. It was he who one reception day at the white house placed two chairs back to back beside the stairs in the hall leading to the east room and stretched across them an ironing board, which he had found in the kitchen. On this improvised table he placed a pitcher of lemonade and a plate of cookies, which he had begged from the cook. Then, standing behind his stand, he called to the passing visitors:

"Lemonade here, 5 cents a glass."

Before discovered and hustled away Tad had taken in several five-dollar bills from callers, who appreciated the humor of the situation.

The White House Menagerie.

Tad was particularly fond of animals, and at times during Lincoln's administration the white house contained a whole menagerie, which Mr. Lincoln never allowed to be interfered with. Moncure Conway describes an episode in connection with these pets which shows what pleasure the president got from them. Mr. Conway had gone to the white house with a very solemnly disposed commission who wanted "to talk over the situation" with the chief executive. The president met them laughing like a boy, saying that in the morning one of his children had come to inform him that the cat had kittens, and now another announced that the dog had puppies, and that the white house was in a decidedly sensational state. The commission looked very much shocked at the gayety of the president, but in a moment his smiles had passed and they felt a greater shock in seeing his face take on its look of awful anxiety and care.

Among the animals which the boys kept about the white house the best known were three or four goats. Tad's devotion to them was unalloyed. There was neither man nor beast about the premises which in his judgment should be allowed to interfere with their sweet will. Tad's persistence in defending the rights of the goats always amused Mr. Lincoln greatly, and it was to this he referred when he ended a telegram to Mrs. Lincoln, who was in New York:

"Tell Tad the goats and father are very well, especially the goats."

It was not his own children alone who interested the president. There was never a strange child came near Mr. Lincoln that he did not notice it and try to draw it out. Some pretty stories of this are told by A. Jasper Conant, the portrait painter. Mr. Conant was in Springfield in 1860 painting a portrait of the candidate for the presidency.

Quizzing His Little Friends.

"One afternoon," he says, "when none but ourselves were present, he busy with his correspondence and I with my work, a ragged, barefooted boy crept softly up the stairs, and, peering timidly around the edge of the open door, looked with manifest awe at Mr. Lincoln. Busy as he was, he heard the soft step, and telling him to come in, among other similar questions, asked him his name. The boy answered, 'My name is Folks.' 'Well,' said Mr. Lincoln, 'that's wrong. Don't you see that you are only one, and folks means more than one. Tell your father that I say your name should be Folk. Goodby, sir,' giving him another hearty shake of the hand. In the course of an hour another dirty, shabby little fellow came softly to the door, and met with the same kindly reception. In answer to the question as to his name, he replied, 'Knotts.' 'Well,' said Mr. Lincoln, 'if here isn't another mistake! You are but one. Your name should be Knott, not Knotts, which means more than one.' With a shake of the hand and a cheery goodby, he resumed his pen, and, with his left hand, his exercises with his refractory hair."

During this period of which Mr. Conant speaks it was a common thing for politicians visiting Mr. Lincoln to bring their boys with them to see the new president. Not one of them ever left without some little attention; some times when there was a crush of people it was only a friendly nod or pat, but oftener it was an effort to quizz the young visitor. One boy, now a man, who tells of going with his father to see Mr. Lincoln at this time says that the president called to him and took him on his knee. "He asked me some questions, I remember, seeming instantly to find, in the turmoil of all the great questions that must have been heavy upon him, the very ones that would go to the thought of a child. I answered him without hesitation, and after a moment he patted my shoulder and said:

"'Well, you'll be a man before your mother yet,' and put me down.

"I had never before heard the homely old expression, and it puzzled me for a time. After a moment I understood it but he looked at me while I was puzzling over it, and seemed to be amused—as no doubt he was."

His Big, Tender Heart.

The foundation of Lincoln's love for children was not, however, by any means the amusement he got from watching and quizzing them. It was the remarkable tenderness of his heart towards the weak and innocent. Mr. Conant says that after he had finished Mr. Lincoln's picture in 1860 and was leaving Springfield for home, Mr. Lincoln followed him to the door. "Having said goodby to my little daughter, who was with me, taking me by the hand and drawing me gently back, so that she could not hear, he asked with unaffected pathos in his voice, 'Is her mother living?, On my answering in the affirmative, he said: 'I am so glad to know it! Somehow I had got the idea thatshe was an orphan, and I was afraid to ask about her mother for fear I might hurt her feelings.'"

So tender was he that he could not bear to see a child in tears without aneffort to relieve it.

"My first strong impression of Mr. Lincoln," says a lady of Springfield, "was made by one of his kind deeds. I was going with a little friend for my first trip alone on the railroad cars. The day I was to go came, but as the hour of the train approached the hackman, through some neglect, failed to call for my trunk. As the minutes went on I realized that I should miss the train. I was standing by the gate, sobbing as if my heart would break, when Mr. Lincoln came by.

"'Why, what's the matter?' he asked, and I poured out all my story.

"'How big's the trunk? There's still time, if it isn't too big.' And he pushed through the gate and up to the door. My mother and I took him up to my room, where my little old-fashioned trunk stood, locked and tied. 'Oh, ho,' he cried; 'wipe your eyes and come on quick.' And before I knew what he was going to do, he had shouldered the trunk and was downstairs and striding out of the yard. Down the street he went, fast as his long legs could carry him, I trotting behind, drying my eyes as I went. We reached the station in time. Mr. Lincoln put me on the train, kissed me goodby and told me to have a good time."

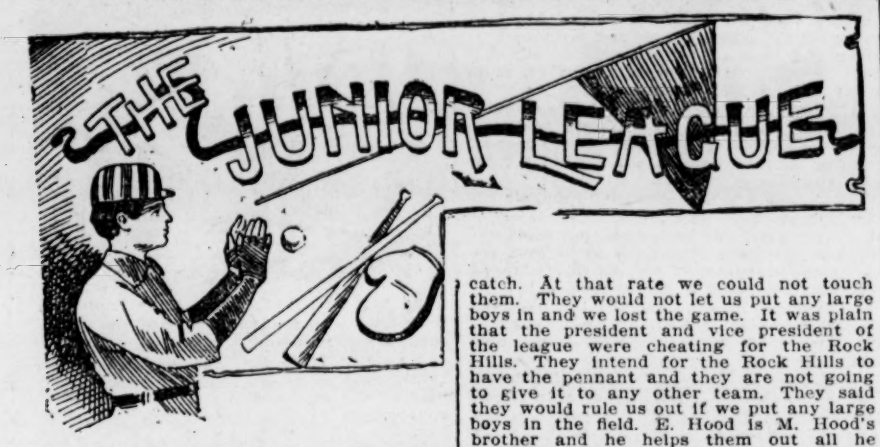
Prettier still is the story which some Washingtonian tells. "One day a member of the president's official family was much alarmed on returning to his home to learn from the nurse that the baby, about three years of age, and two older children had disappeared. Mr. ——— started his entire household out on the search and himself jumped into a carriage to drive to the police station and give a general alarm.

"One of his clerks bethought him to follow in the footsteps of some troops that had passed along the street on their way to the white house, where they were to be reviewed by the president, thinking that with childish love of music they might have followed the soldiers. His judgment was confirmed, for as he approached the executive mansion, the grounds of which were filled with military, he saw playing on the steps the two elder children and snuggled up by the president's tall, spare form, with one arm thrown protectingly around her, was the baby as happy and comfortable as if she had been in her mother's arms."

And one might go on almost endlessly with these instances of the good man's tenderness for children, for there is scarcely a man or woman living who knew Lincoln at all well who does not remember some pleasant manifestation of it.

I wonder if our boys and girls ever find it difficult to entertain a party of young friends invited in for some little fete. If so, do not fail to make yourselves masters of the following scientific amusements and tricks, which you will find not only furnish no end of fun and real interest in themselves, but can always be relied upon to "set the ball a-rolling."

Cut out of ordinary paper a fish similar to that which is represented in the design, about the size, say of a brook trout. In the center make a round hole, (a) communicating with the tail by a narrow canal (b). Put some water in a receptacle rather long, if possible (a foot bath serves the purpose admirably), and place the fish in the water so that the lower part of the fish shall be entirely wet, while the upper part remains dry. Then assure your friends that you can make the animal move without touching or blowing upon it. For this, it is only necessary to delicately turn a drop of oil into the aperture (a). This oil will seek to spread itself upon the surface of the liquid; but that is impossible unless it goes by the little canal (ab). By an effect of reaction the fish will be pushed in an inverse direction from the running of the oil, that is to say, forward. The motion will last long enough to completely bewilder your spectators; and unless you tell them about the drop of oil, they will never be able to explain the movement of a simple piece of paper upon the surface of the liquid



It has been decidedly too hot for much base ball the past week, and but a few games have been played. This hot weather would be killing on the players. It has also diminished greatly the other outdoor athletic sports. Nearly all bicycle riders have laid up their wheels for the hot season.

Some games have been played this week, however, and proved very interesting despite the hot weather.

Went Up in Smoke.

That monstrous howl and kick which emanated a while from the quarters of the Rock Hills has gradually died out, and now its faintest echo has gone glimmering over the hills. From where the Junior base ball players have been hearing much loud talk and seeing great and pretentious fire works there is nothing now save a clear sky and a noiseless atmosphere. These quarters are at last silent. That card from Joe Thompson, of the Tigers, Jr., printed in last Sunday's Junior had its effect.

In that card of Thompson's he laid before the Rock Hills two alternatives, "Put up or shut up." It seems that they accepted the latter. It seems that they could not accept the former in that they could not get the necessary sum to put up. Thompson said in his card, "We will play you for $5, and now if you have got any sporting blood in your veins, stick up your V." Met with this plain proposition the Rock Hills fell back. The following card from a member of the Tigers, Jr., explains the present position of that team:

"Editor Junior—In last Sunday's Junior we offered to put up $5 against the Rock Hills that we could beat them in a fair game of ball, to be played at Brisbine park on Saturday, August 1st. We made this offer because the Rock Hills had said that they wanted to show the public that they could beat us and that we never had beaten them in a fair game of ball. The offer has been open one week and has not yet been accpted, therefore being exhausted in patience, and as many members of our team wish to leave the city, we withdraw it. We would hold the offer open if we had any idea that the Rock Hills would accept. Now that our team has disbanded for the season, that team has come up with a big bluff, but all who understand the matter will know it is a bluff.

We have given them a fair offer and they have not accepted it. One member of the Rock Hills had cheek enough to offer to put up $1 and play three games. We told them we had made our offer and would stand by it—that we would play for $5 on each side and no less. They did not accept and we are satisfied with the two games that we have won from them.

"Cam Dorsey and Joe Thompson."

The Junior hopes this will end the unfriendly rivalry between these two teams. From the present outlook it appears that it will.

From the Pryor Street Juniors.

The Pryor Street Juniors have a kick to make against the league organized in opposition to the Junior League. This team entered the league when it was organized a week or two ago. A player on that team sends the following to The Junior for publication:

"Editor Junior—The Pryor Street Juniors are now in the Juvenile League, which is the rottenest thing going. The Rock Hills were scheduled to play us on our grounds on Friday. They started the game all right, but it was seen that if we kept on like we were going we would win. Erskine Hood, president, and L. Harris were on the field and they consented to let the West Atlanta Grays' pitcher pitch for the Rock Hills and Traylor, of the Atlanta Juniors, catch. At that rate we could not touch them. They would not let us put any large boys in and we lost the game. It was plain that the president and vice president of the league were cheating for the Rock Hills. They intend for the Rock Hills to have the pennant and they are not going to give it to any other team. They said they would rule us out if we put any large boys in the field. E. Hood is M. Hood's brother and he helps them out all he can. We don't see any justice in playing this way. The Junior League is much better conducted than the Juvenile League. The game was boys against men. Please print this. A Pryor Street Player.

Wild Game, This, for Sure.

Friday the Wildcat, Jrs., defeated the West Side Crescents by a score of 85 to 1. The Wilcats, as the score shows, run men around the bases every minute or two, while the Crescents never scored but once. It is said that the Wilcats wore out the home plate in coming in so many times. The Crescents were not in the game at all. Bumstead's pitching was fine. Shelton and L. Thompson did fine batting and brought in many runs.

The Wildcats Jrs., line up this way: Shelton, catcher; Bumstead, pitcher; Bascom, first base; Peter Harvestor, second base; Meyers, third base; Thompson, short; Watkins, left field; Herrington, center; Gaines, right field.

The game between the Wildcat Jrs., and the North Side Victors on last Wednesday resulted in a victory for the Wildcat team. The score was 7 to 6. The features of the game was the pitching of Kent and the catching of Thomas and the playing of Thompson. This makes two victories which the Wildcats added to their list this last week.

The Tigers, Jr., have disbanded for the season. Finley is out of town and Dorsey and Gatins are attending school.

Clippers Victorious.

There was a game played last Saturday between the Opera House Clippers and the Tigers, in which the Tigers were defeatd by a score of 14 to 12. It was an interesting game from start to finish, first one and then the other being ahead. The Tigers went to the bat first and started off like they were going to win, making four runs to start with, while the Clippers only made two to start with, but the next inning some of the Tigers's ginger was knocked out of them by the Clippers shutting them out, and the Clippers also making two more runs, thus tieing the score. The Tigers had been going around saying what they would do to the Clippers when they played them, but they found them to be more than a match for them. The game was won in the ninth inning by Hull's three-base hit, bringing in two men, and he also scoring on a wild throw from the field to home plate. The features of the game was the batting of the Clippers and the pitching of Hull, he only giving up seven hits to the heavy batters of the Tigers. The following is the score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Tigers .. .. 4 0 1 0 0 0 2 3 2—12	7	5	
Clippers .. .. 2 2 0 0 2 0 4 0 4—14	16	3	

Summary—Earned runs, Clippers 7, Tigers 4; two-base hits, Estese 1, Hull 1, Myers 1, Johnson 2, of the Clippers, and Lafete 2, of the Tigers; three-base hits, Hull, Fisher, Richards, of the Clippers; home runs, Westmoreland, Richards and Estese, of the Clippers. Batteries, Hull and Johnson for the Clippers, and Gatings Cox and Everett for the Tigers. Time of game one hour and fifty minutes.

The Junior's Pennants.

The two handsome pennants, one for the small and one for the large division of the Junior league, have been received by the winning teams.

The pennants are on blue satin, lettered with gold. On each are the word: "Junior League, '96," and on one side of one the words, "Small Division," and on the other, "Large Division." They hang on a pretty staff about six feet long.

Joe Thompson, of the Tigers, Jr., will be the keeper of the little division pennant, and Kennedy, of the Grays, will keep the pennant won by that team. There were no medals given this year, but next year the Junior expects to give pretty pennants as usual and medals for catching, pitching and batting also.

The Rock Hills defeated the Pryor Street Juniors last Wednesday by a score of 25 to 15.

The Junior will be very glad to print all baseball and football news and other news when sent in in time. Also send in tennis notes and social news.

DRAWN BUTTER.

Junior Races on Saturday.

Five Events and Ten Prizes for the Riders. The Finish at Fourteenth Street.

On next Saturday evening at 5 o'clock The Junior race will be run over the Peachtree course from Fourteenth street out to Peachtree creek and return.

There will be five events. The first race will be run at 5 o'clock and every boy who is to enter the race must be there at that time.

The first event will be a half mile race, the riders to start from the required distance out and ride to Fourteenth street, which will be the finish. This will be a most exciting run as eight boys have entered so far.

The second event will be the one-mile handicap race. This will also be finished at Fourteenth street. The handicap will be arranged next week and announced in The Daily Constitution.

The third event will be the messenger boys' race open only to the messenger boys of this city. At least twenty will be in this run. The distance will be two miles.

The fourth event will be The Junior race run from Fourteenth street to the four-mile post and back. This will be a handicap race and there are to be two prizes. The Junior offers a light wooden rim boy's wheel to the first to cross the line. Mr. Sydney Y. Hampton, editor of The Southern Wheelman, has offered a handsome gold medal as time prize in this event.

The fifth and last event will be a race between the fastest man on the south side and the fastest man on the north side. This is put as the last race on the programme so that the best rider can be picked from the way in which he shows up in the other races.

The south side will send at least ten good fast men over to compete in these races, and they intend to make it hot for the other boys. Probably the largest number of entries will be from the north side. There are any number of fast men from the asphalt section and they are in for winning the majority of prizes.

The visiting riders will number about ten. Nearly this number have already sent in their names. The visitors come from the near-by towns of Newnan, Fairburn, Madison, Conyers, and we have letters from two young riders from Augusta.

This will surely be the largest race ever run among the younger wheelmen in the city. There will be thousands of visitors who will witness the young riders cross the line. The road will be kept clear and no vehicles will go out while the racers are on the road.

The judges and all of the track officials were announced in The Junior last week. These gentlemen will have complete control of the race.

The prizes for the race will be placed in one of the windows on Whitehall street, where the boys can see them, by next Wednesday. Watch the daily Constitution of Wednesday morning for the prizes and where they are exhibited.

On last Thursday night eight of the riders who are going to enter the race were out on the track getting into form. Two of them who are now looked upon as being extra fast young fellows will prove the black horses in the race if the boys don't open their eyes.

We predict that it will be one of the most exciting races ever run in the city of Atlanta. There will be more entries in The Junior race than in any other ever yet held in this section of the country.

The race will be at 5 o'clock sharp, and every one who wants to see fast riding must be there in time to see the finish of the half-mile open to all.

The Junior's Prize.

The wheel to be given by The Constitution for first prize in the race Saturday is the Westminster.

This wheel has been on the Atlanta market for several years and any number are being ridden in this city today.

The wheel is a boy's twenty-six-inch, wooden rim, weighing twenty-three pounds.

This is by far the best wheel that The Junior ever gave as a prize. It is a much better wheel than the one given last year and is of a more durable make.

The boy who wins this wheel will have a machine to be proud of. It's a road racer and can be used in breaking records if the boy who wins it will only push it.

The Constitution Junior will give two handsome gold medals for prizes in the other events. They will be made of the very finest medal gold and will be worth wearing.

The other prizes will be announced in Wednesday's Constitution and placed in one of the windows on Whitehall street during the earlier part of the week.

There will be ten prizes in all. All except two of this number have been donated. They are handsome articles and are worth working for a month.

The judges and all the track officials must be at Fourteenth street by 4:30 o'clock. The first race will be run on the hour.

Everything at our end is ready for the race. All that is left is for the boys to ride.

Here's luck to the winner!

Have Been Training.

The boys have been in good hard training and there are eight whom I can count on for being well up in the "push" when the line is reached.

These boys have been out nearly every night riding down the asphalt and over the course. They have good winds and will do something in the Junior race for the bicycle.

The visiting boys are working hard and getting into condition, so two of them write me. They have good hard roads to run over to bring out their muscles.

If the Atlanta boys are not on the watchout some of the visitors will take off the prizes.

Some of the Entries.

Cam Dorsey is one of the smallest men that will be in the race. He is an all-round athlete and is good in all sports. He made a good showing in The Junior race last year and his chances for Saturday are good.

Joseph F. Gatins, Jr., sends in his name to The Junior. He will be in the first bunch to cross the line on Saturday. He has done very little riding this year and is not in the very best shape.

Carl Fort will open the eyes of a good many of the riders on Saturday. He is about the size of Cam Dorsey and is one of the fastest youngsters that ever straddled a wheel. He won in a number of the small impromptu Friday afternoon races held last year and is considered one of the fastest boys in the city.

Clinton Brockett is going to push somebody for first place. He rode very fast last year and was one of the winners in The Junior race of '95. He may win out Saturday.

Some Junior Riders.

Willie Singer, who won the pretty bicycle in the Bloodworth shoe contest, is riding every day now on Pryor street.

Col Lewis and Wales Lewis, who live on Capitol avenue, both have bicycles. Col rides a Cycler and Wales rides a Crawford.

Miss Lillie and Miss Bessie Frotty, of Kirkwood, Ga., ran a race with Miss Alma Woods and Miss Maggie Hudson, of Decatur, last Friday evening from the corner of Pryor and Mitchell streets to the corner of Pryor and Brotherton streets and back. Miss Lilli Frotty came in first, with Miss Bessie a close second, while Miss Woods and Miss Hudson came in together.

Arthur Ward.

One of Atlanta's coming wheelmen is Arthur Ward. He lives at No. 175 Haynes street; is about sixteen years old, and is a good rider. He has been riding a bicycle for about eighteen months, and can outride any boy in the first or second ward.

Neal Harris.

Master Neal Harris, whose picture appears with this article, is a promising young rider.

He is not yet in his teens, but is capable of making a mile in good fast time for a boy so young. He is at present spending

the vacation months at his summer home in Meriwether county.

He will be in the Junior race, that will in all probability be held next year.

If he keeps up the good pace that he is going now, he will develop into a fast young rider. His proportions are extremely well developed for a boy of his age, at this time, and his riding is bringing them out in great shape.

A Party at Silver Lake.

A large party of very genial people have been enjoying an outing at Silver Lake since the 15th instant. Those present are: Mhs. H. S. Cole, Mrs. B. J. Roberts, Miss M. P. Roberts, Miss Grace Champion and Messrs. L. E. Lamprecht, A. H. Cole, H. A. Cole, Harry Roberts, B. J. Roberts and Miss Mayne Roberts.

Frank H.—N. B.

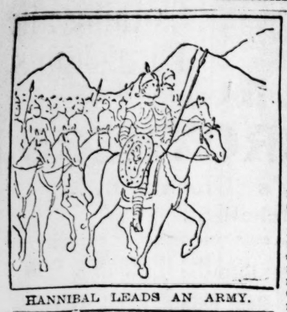
A day or two ago a young boy left home without notifying any one, and since his departure the anxious members of his family have been unable to hear anything about him at all, and his mother sends the following to The Junior in the hope that it may be read by Frank, who was a constant reader of The Junior, and may lead him to return to his mother, or at least communicate with her:

"Dear Frank H.—If you see this, won't you make up your mind to come home, or go to some good man and stay with him for nothing until you can write a letter that will relieve the aching heart of

"MAMMA."

THE YOUNG MAN IN HISTORY

Record of Some Youthful Warriors, Writers and Orators.



HANNIBAL LEADS AN ARMY.

CHARLEMANGE AS A CONQUEROR.

PETER OF RUSSIA AT SEVENTEEN.

CATO, CENSOR AT TWENTY-NINE.

PITT, THE YOUNGER, AT TWENTY-THREE.

SPURGEON, WORLD FAMOUS AT TWENTY-FIVE.

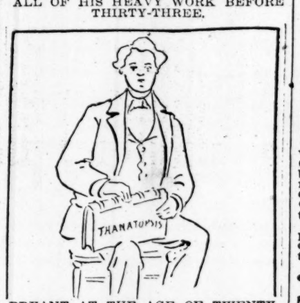
AT THIRTY-SEVEN JOHN WESLEY LAUNCHED METHODISM.

CARDINAL RICHELIEU, AGED THIRTY-NINE.

FOX OPPOSES RUSSIAN WAR.

JEFFERSON'S LIFE WORK, AT THIRTY-THREE.

ALL OF HIS HEAVY WORK BEFORE THIRTY-THREE.



BRYANT AT THE AGE OF TWENTY-THREE.

In ridicule, as in other things, history repeats itself. From the Philistine disdaining the "sweet singer David," because he was a youth and of ruddy countenance, to John Randolph's "ask my constituents my age," youth is held a defect in a man otherwise eligible. The philosophy of this may be found in the fact that the taunt is an attractively easy one, quite in the reach of ordinary intelligence. The demand that we keep "that boy out of the president's chair" brings forcibly to mind the fact that the younger Pitt, premier of England at twenty-seven, pleaded guilty to the charge of youth and offered excuses therefor in response to the sarcasm of an opponent.

In the early days of the world's history politics were affairs of the sword and it may be interesting to see at about what age the diplomats drew their notable warmaps. To begin, Themistocles won Salamina at thirty-four, and Alexander the Great was lord of western Asia at twenty-five and had deplored the limits which left him no room for further conquest at thirty-three. Hannibal commanded an army at twenty-six and won Cannae at twenty-eight, while Julius Caesar was aedile at thirty-five and consul at forty. His nephew, Augustus Caesar, was triumvir at twenty, together with Antony won Philippi at twenty-one and had gained the eminence of all earthly ambition of that day. Imperator at thirty-six, Charlemange had taken the crown of France for himself at twenty-nine and at thirty-six had conquered the Saxons, North Italy and North Spain.

Again, Charles the V at twenty ruled ably a larger domain than that owned by Alexander or Augustus Caesar. Maurice of Saxony was elector at twenty-six and at thirty-one made the peace of Passau. Henry IV of France won Ivry and with it the crown of France at thirty-seven. "The Lion of the North," Gustavus Adolphus, was head of the Protestant league and invaded Germany at thirty-six. Louis XIV had conquored Utrecht and Franche Comte at thirty-six. Frederick the Great took Breslau and acquired Silesia by his victory at Molnitz at twenty-nine. Peter the Great obtained sole control of Russia at seventeen, and did only one memorable thing after forty-five. Charles XII of Sweden, "that brilliant meteor that for a decade swept the northern sky," assumed control of the government at fifteen and defeated the Russians at Narva and the Poles at Pultusk at twenty-nine. Napoleon Bonaparte distinguished himself at Toulon and was made general of brigade at twenty-five, was declared consul for life at thirty-three and emperor at thirty-five.

The duke of Wellington had won all his India victories and was secretary of Ireland at thirty-eight.

Stonewall Jackson gained the victories of Cedar Mountain and Bull Run at thirty-six. Robert Lee had distinguished himself in the Mexican war at thirty-eight. Bolivar, whose name is a word for household reverence in Venezuela and Peru, led the independent movement at thirty-four and was president at thirty-six.

But to approach closer parallels and read of statesmen, Demosthenes entered public life at twenty-nine, delivered his first Phillipic at thirty-three and successfully opposed Arschines and the party bribed by Phillip at thirty-six. And one finds Cato censor at twenty-nine, the brilliant Pericles commenced his political career at thirty and introduced reforms in law at thirty-eight. The greatest minister ever given to France, Armand Richelieu, was cardinal at thirty-seven and prime minister at thirty-nine. Bulwer phrases for him felicitously in "In the bright lexicon of youth, there's no such word as fail." His successor, Mazarin, made the famous peace between Spaniards and the duke of Savoy at thirty and was premier at forty. As to English affairs of state, Sir Robert Walpole was secretary of war at thirty-two and paymaster general of the army at thirty-nine. The elder Pitt held this office at thirty-eight, and his son was secretary of the exchequer and first lord of the treasury at twenty-three, premier at twenty-seven, directing the successful policy of England against Napoleon. Talleyrand, his contemporary, was a brilliant statesman before thirty-five and foreign minister to Austria at thirty-six.

Edmund Burke made his great speech against American taxation at forty-four. Fox was foreign secretary at thirty-three and successfully opposed the projected war with Russia at thirty-nine. Alexander Hamilton was a promoter of revolution at seventeen and secretary of the treasury at thirty-two. Thomas Jefferson wrote the declaration of independence at thirty-three. Henry Clay was speaker of the house at thirty-four, peace commissioner at thirty-seven and supported the United States bank charter at thirty-nine. James Madison was a member of the general congress at twenty-eight, framed the constitution and was in the national congress at thirty-eight.

In the field of letters the achievements of young men are even more noticeable. Read of Marlowe who died at thirty, leaving "Tamburlaine" and the "Jew of Malta" to literature; of Shakespeare, who leads the literary world of that and succeeding ages, and over half of whose plays were written before he was thirty-six. Note that Bacon was attache at Paris at sixteen and wrote "Of the State of Europe" at nineteen. Remember that Milton's "Hymn to the Nativity" was published when he was but twenty-four; his "L'Allegro," "Il Penseroso," "Conius," "Arcades" and "Lycidas" before he was thirty. John Bunyan gave to theology his "Pilgrim's Progress" at thirty-five. Pope composed his pastorals at sixteen and the "Essay on Criticism" at twenty-three.

And what a blaze of glory surrounds the names of Byron, Shelley and Keats, the oldest one of whom had finished his labors at thirty-six! Kingsley's "Hypatia" was written when the author was twenty-one, and Carlyle delighted the reading public with "Startor Resartus" at thirty-six. Thackeray gave us "Vanity Fair" at the same age, and Dickens published the healthful literature peculiar to himself before thirty-eight. Irving showed the keenest American humor in his "Knickerbocker History of New York," written before twenty-six. The "Thanatopsis" of Bryant was published at twenty-three and Bret Harte woke our sympathies for the "Outcasts of Poker Flat" at thirty-one.

To cite, with all reverence, the highest example—John the Baptist, of whom Christ said a greater man was never born of woman, finished his ministry and was beheaded at thirty-one.

Among theologians, Calvin published his institutes before he was thirty and laid the foundation of Presbyterianism throughout the world; Luther had dealt papacy a mortal blow in Germany before he was thirty-five; Wesley had launched Methodism on both hemispheres at thirty-seven, and Spurgeon was the most famous preacher in the world before he was twenty-five.

The number of musicians who have done their best work early in life is a large one. One could more easily name those who achieved excellence with gray hairs.

To conclude, it seems unjust if convenient to stamp a man's lack of years as a disqualification for any honor in the gift of the people. Excellence of motive and clearness of judgment are not to be ascribed to any particular age or region. It is a question of the man and the principle; but the crises of nations have been successfully met by young men, and history will again repeat itself.

PAULINE GAMBRELL.

ATLANTA'S CAMPAIGN ORATORS.

In the days when oratory was a power in the republic, Atlanta was a campaigning center, and many notable speeches were made there by the most eloquent Americans of their generation.

A year or two before the war a big barbecue was given at Walton spring, north of Marietta street and among the speakers were Benjamin H. Hill and Dr. H. V. M. Miller.

At that time I was a very small boy, but I was old enough to take an interest in the speakers and the feast. Hill and Miller were then comparatively young men, but their superb presence and commanding powers of oratory made a deep impression upon the crowd.

The two men had voices that suited their thundreous declarations, and in the open air they were easily heard by 10,000 people. They were noted for their fluent and perfect diction, their mastery of their subjects and their readiness in debate.

I was fascinated and somewhat charmed by the tremendous volume of sound bursting forth from the platform, and I was also fascinated by the barbecue and somewhat fearful of missing it. And there was good reason for my apprehensions in regard to the barbecue, for Tom Glenn's hunger had been aroused by various savory whiffs from the pits where the meat was roasting, and he had boldly assumed the leadership of the larger town boys with the avowed purpose of getting his share at the regular dinner, whether the speaking was over or not.

I had an anxious time of it, with one eye upon the orators and other upon Tom Glenn, but fortune favored me, and I heard the speeches and got a good dinner, Tom's appetite turning out to be less destructive than we youngsters had supposed.

The secession era brought many distinguished men to Atlanta, and among them was Stephen A. Douglas, then the presidential nominee of one wing of the democratic party.

Douglas was introduced to a crowd from the balcony of the Trout house, on Decatur street, by Judge Jared I. Whitaker, and the following day he made a splendid campaign speech to an immense crowd in the courthouse park, the site of the present state capitol. Here he was introduced by Alexander H. Stephens, but his candidacy was so unpopular that his eloquence and his personal magnetism were unavailing.

The Atlantians readily admitted that Douglas was a lovable man, a statesman and an orator, but he was not their choice. Thousands in the crowd went, not to hear him speak, but to see his wife, who was then called the most beautiful woman in America.

"The little giant" in those days held his own with the best campaign speakers. He could sway a listening senate or capture the masses. He had a voice of great richness and power, and was always dignified and graceful on the platform.

The other orators who visited Atlanta in those days were distinguished southerners, Douglas being the only man of any prominence from beyond the borders of Dixie.

Stephens, Toombs, Hill, General Henry R. Jackson, Howell Cobb, Francis S. Bartow, O. A. Lochrane, William L. Yancey, L. J. Gartrell, Luther J. Glenn and Tom Howard delivered speeches in Atlanta in 1860, which were models of fiery eloquence and forcible argument.

Stephens always spoke like a prophet. Jackson and Cobb spoke like trained statesmen, familiar with the affairs of government. Toombs, Hill, Yancey and Bartow were impassioned or intensely earnest. Lochrane never failed to make a pretty speech, and Gartrell, Glenn and Howard were loudly called for at every meeting.

In that turbulent period Yancey was the most prominent of all southern orators. The great secession movement, which he had organized and conducted, was approaching a crisis, and the people everywhere were eager to hear him. Wherever he went, north or south, he was recognized as a great leader and a master of eloquence.

Atlanta has never had adequate accommodations for conventions and mass meetings.

Before the war the courthouse or the Athenaeum or the park opposite the press-Kimball house were utilized for campaign purposes.

The Athenaeum was the theater. It was on Decatur street, nearly opposite the northeast corner of the Kimball. In this hall I heard many of our local speakers, and I am sure that The Constitution's older readers will agree with me in pronouncing Luther J. Glenn and Thomas C. Howard worthy of a place in the front rank of the famous leaders and orators of their day and time.

Glenn was then on the road to the governorship, and he would have reached it but for the war, which threw everything into confusion. Howard was not a politician, but he was a genius and a born revolutionist. He was the most brilliant speaker and talker ever heard in Georgia.

Jefferson Davis spoke from the Trout house balcony to the citizens of the old park when he was on his way to Montgomery to be inaugurated as the president of the young confederacy.

In the prime of life, erect as a soldier, with a proud, resolute face and a ringing voice, Davis looked like a leader born to command. As a speaker he had few equals in the country.

With Davis begins the war period, and while the conflict lasted I do not believe that a single notable speech was delivered in Atlanta.

After the war, however, there was a revival or a new birth of oratory.

Vice President Henry Wilson and Judge W. D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, visited the city and spoke to immense crowds.

In the campaign of 1868 speeches of historic importance were made by Toombs, Hill, Cobb and others, but, in view of all the circumstances, Hille's grand address at Davis's hall must rank as the greatest campaign effort of the era.

It was at the conclusion of this speech, delivered with the threat of a court martial hanging over the orator, that Colonel R. J. Cowart leaped upon a bench and shouted:

"Fellow Citizens: I move that Ben Hill now proceed to stump the world."

We are told that the orators will do the main work of this campaign. Atlanta is eager to hear them, but if any of them are the superiors of the great tribunes of the people who thundered in her halls a generation ago they are few in number.

A campaign now is very different from the old-time campaigns, and there is a difference in the orators and in the people.

WALLACE P. REED.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE POPE.

How Leo XIII Appears in the Light of Astrology.

From The New York Recorder.

Pope Leo XIII is now some months past hist eighty-sixth year, and cannot, in reason, be expected to remain upon this world's stage much longer. No correct horoscope of the pope could be cast until recently, for the reason that his birth hour was unknown. This has now been made public in Rome, and the present instance is the first of its publication, certainly in this country, possibly anywhere.

Gioacchino Pecci, archbishop in 1843, cardinal in 1853 and pope in 1878, was born in the little village of Carpincto, in central Italy, March 2, 1810, at 5 o'clock a. m. He came of an old patrician family and studied in Rome, where he was graduated in law and theology. He was a favorite of Gregory XVI, who advanced him rapidly.

At first glance there is nothing in the appearance of the planetary positions at his birth to indicate the supreme dignity he was to reach. It is, in fact, a case out of thousands. Born with Mercury rising in aerial sign Aquarius, and with the sun and Venus in conjunction with the ascendant in Pisces, the sign governed by Jupiter, we find Pope Leo to have come into the world under the dominion of the planets Saturn and Herschel, both generally considered evil in their influence. Thus far we have signified a man possessing nobility of character, lofty aspirations, a desire for the acquisition of wealth and generosity in its expenditure, with unquestioned success in both particulars. Mercury rising in Aquarius shows one "fond of the arts and sciences, given to study and research, of a pregnant wit and admirable understanding." He is sharply intuitive, gifted with excellent judgment and knowledge of human nature, strongly inclined to religion—by reason of Mercury being one of the houses of Saturn—according to wise old John Gadbury. Afflicted surely by many crosses and misfortunes, since Saturn is in his tenth house, or mid-heaven; favorite of women, and sure to derive much benefit from the sex, and liable to danger from treachery, because that the moon is in the evil twelth house, the "house of witchcraft," according to the great William Lilly. Nothing very remarkable thus far, or that it is not paralleled in dozens of horoscopes.

But now we come upon something quite unexampled in my reading or experience in the history of the art. Pope Leo was born with three great occult planets, Saturn, Neptune and Herschel, clustered immediately about the mid-heaven, and with the moon in the mystic zodiacal sign Capricornus. As to the position of the great triumvirate of planetary lords of the ninth and tenth houses, it is to be said that these pondrous bodies, more than any others, rule and direct the lives of men. Admit that the sun and moon cause him to live, that Mars kills him, that Jupiter gives him his fortune, Mercury his intelligence and Venus the affections which so often sway him—to his enthronement or his debasement, as the case may be—grant all this, and it is still the fact that to Neptune, Herschel and Saturn do we owe the great truth that men are different, and that some of them are demigods and others demons. Here we have Neptune, poised almost on the cusp of the powerful tenth house, in the sign of Sagitarius, whose lord is Jupiter, the patron of the divines and physicians. Neptune, who is the highest spiritually or the lowest materially, according as he is placed, herein sustained by the magical influence of the occult star Uranus on the one side and the gloomy, bigoted, sautrnine son of Ouranos, the devourer of his own children, on the other. Never before have I met this surprising constellation in any horoscope, and this alone will account for the majesty of demeanor, the strange, weird power over those nearest him, the singular influence wielded in foreign lands, the thousand and one specific natural qualities exhibited by Leo XIII, and which make him one of the most, if not the most, remarkable of all the popes.

Leo XIII may live to the close of the year 1897. At that time Saturn comes to his mid-heaven, and a conjunction with the place of Neptune, while, by a singular fatality, Neptune in his revolution comes to the opposition of Saturn's place in the horoscope, and in both instances afflicting the sun in the nattivity. It will be a most distastrous combination, unlikely to be evaded or successfully resisted. And, as Saturn is now passing over the place of Herschel in the horoscope, the present time and immediate future are likely to produce some unexpected and serious ecclesiastical difficulty in connection with the pope.

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Designers are invited to make designs, putting no other limitations on their artistic conceptions than may be made necessary by the following conditions, to-wit:

Cost—The cost of the monument not to exceed $20,000.

Material—The material used to be either granite, combined with bronze; or marble, combined with bronze; or granite and marble, combined with bronze.

Inscriptions—The monument to bear designations by regiment, battalion or battery of the Georgia organizations of artillery, cavalry and infantry engaged in the battle, besides an inscription of moderate length, historical or otherwise, of a general character.

Designs, accompanied by specifications, should be sent in sealed packages to the undersigned at Chickamauga, Ga., by or before September 10, 1896, on which day and at which place the packages will be opened and examined by the board.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all designs offered, and any design selected by the board will be accepted and paid for only on condition that the board shall be able within ninety days from said date to enter into a contract with a responsible contractor for the erection of the monument, including inscriptions, for a sum not exceeding $20,000.

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ARP SAYS IT IS HOT

He Lives in a Lively Village and Should Know.

OLD CHAPS OF CARTERSVILLE

The Major Grows Remniscent and Writes in Retrospective Fashion Old Time Politics.

Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom. The republicans are making much ado about something that Mr. Bryan said about the supreme court and even some of the Georgia lawyers criticised him severely and defended the court as the best bulwark of our liberties, and spoke of it as the high tribunal that stood like a wall to protect people against the assaults of passion and prejudice. All that is very pretty to a young man, but old men have more memory and less confidence. There was a time, a good long time, when that court had the respect and the reverence of the nation, especially of the south, when John Marshall and Roger B. Taney, two southerners, were the chief justices for a period of nearly sixty years, but soon after Taney died partisan politics and sectional prejudice crept into the court and it is there yet. It has been only twenty years since members of that court ruled Mr. Tilden out of the presidency and seated Hayes, as clear an act of legal fraud as was ever perpetrated by the most unscrupulous politicians. Law is said to be the perfection of human reason. Then how is it that in such great questions republican judges decide one way and the democrats the other way? It is right melancholly to recall that stupendous farce—seven democrats and eight republicans all under oath to do justice in this great question, and yet they drew the party lines to a man. That Tilden was elected all parties now admit and history has so recorded. He was cheated out of the high office by three members of that supreme court. This is the same court that decided the income tax to be unconstitutional. Why I wouldn't trust such a court with any case that involved great corporations, or sectional questions. Ever since Joe Bradley was a young man, and up to 1870 he was president or director of two railroads and several great insurance companies. He couldent tote fair with them on one side and the people on the other to save his life. No, I am like Mr. Bryan. I've lost confidence in the integrity of that court. I will not say that its members can be bought with money, but their wills are molded by undue influence and ought to be broken. That income tax was a fair and just measure and would have put into the treasury near forty millions of dollars and no doubt saved the government from the disgrace of that bond business.

But I didn't start to write on politics. The weather is too hot to think about anything that excites indignation. We old chaps here in Cartersville have been going to school every night for a week, preparing for the deestrict skule show that was to come off. The ladies got it up and then levied on us and put the oldest men and women in an infant class, and we had to toe a chalk mark and learn our a b c on a blackboard, and be taught to sing "I want to be an angel" and we had to speak a speech like we used to speak it away back in the 30's and 40's. Some of us had to walk up and be licked for our mischief, and we had a recess and played many, many stars with the girls and I got kissed several times and so forth. The nights were hot, but we had fun, lots of fun—old fashioned, innocent fun. Old people are never so happy as when recalling the memories of the old school days. That is about as far back as we can go, and it is a big landmark in life's history. Shakespeare tells of the whining school boy creeping unwillingly into school. That was a true picture sometimes, but as a general thing, we were glad to go. Charles Lamb writes of his joyful school days. It was a most delightful mixture. With a mother to help us get our lessons and a father to encourage and a teacher to praise us when we did well the daily task was not hard, and then the surroundings, the frolics, the recess, the dinner bucket, the good time going home in the evening, the pretty branches we had to cross, the red gullies where we got chalk, the walnut trees over in the field and the chestnut trees on the hill and then there were persimmons and blackhaws and maypops not far away. We had townball at noon, glorious old townball that has been debased and degraded into baseball. We used to give good balls to the batter and wanted him to hit it and knock it a mile if he could. Then there was our old fashioned shinny that was akin to the modern golf. It was a hard game and kept us with bruised shins and bloody toes, and gradually fell into a state of inocuous desuetude.

And there were some pretty girls to look on and admire, and we had our sweethearts and loved to stand by them at the Friday evening spelling, and sometimes ventured to hold their hands on the sly, and would purposely mispell the word to let them get above. That was chivalry, pure and simple. Then came Saturday, a long, long, happy day, when we gathered chinquapins and chestnuts or went to the mill and went in washing while waiting for the grst, but ran pony races home and went back in the afternoon for another frolic.

It is still memory's delight to recall those delightful days, and it is no wonder that the poets have written about them; and one of them says—

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood."

The next era that stands out most prominent is that of the lover. Shakespeare knew all about that, too, and drew the picture, no doubt, from his own experience when he was dying for pretty Ann Hathaway. Every man and woman could write a story of love's young dream if they would, and some of them would be sad, very sad. I wish that every lad and lassie had a lover—not a transient one, who, like the butterfly sips the honey from one flower and then seeks another, but a true, fond lover who chooses a willing mate and sticks. The true, confiding love of a young couple who are mated, as well as married, is the most beautiful thing in life.

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WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING.

Matters of Interest Among the Colored People.

Bishop W. J. Gaines and daughter left on Thursday for San Francisco. The bishop goes to take charge of his new work. He does not know how long he will be gone.

There will be a meeting at the First Congregational church tonight at 8 o'clock to consider the high death rate among the colored people in Atlanta.

The following programme will be carried out:

Devotional exercises.

Theme, "The high death rate among colored people in the city of Atlanta."

Text, "Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit?" 1 Cor. vi, 19.

Discussion:

1. "The Facts; Mortuary Statistics," Dr. T. H. Slater.

2. "The Causes; Ignorance," Professor W. B. Mathews; "Poverty," Mrs. Rosa Bass; "Intemperance," Mrs. Georgia Swift King; "Neglect," Dr. H. R. Butler.

"The Remedy; Practical Christianity," Rev. H. H. Proctor.

Music will be furnished by the male quartet. Everybody is welcome and it is hoped that a large number of our white friends will come out and help to solve this important problem. The meeting will take place at the above named church, corner of Houston and Courtland streets, at 8 o'clock sharp. This is a grand beginning and I do hope those speakers will be invited by every progressive minister in the city to present these problems to their congregations, and I hope no speaker will refuse to go whenever called upon.

Professor T. J. Elder, principal of the public schools of Sandersville, Ga., was in the city this week. He says our people are pushing forward in morals, education and wealth in his part of the state. Indeed, encouraging remarks are coming from all parts of the south and especially Georgia relative to the progress of our people.

Rev. D. T. Greene, presiding elder of the Atlanta district, closed his district conference on Wednesday. Much business of importance was transacted.

The Ministers' Union of Atlanta will meet at Bethel church, on Auburn avenue, at 10 o'clock sharp, on Tuesday. All the members and ministers of all denominations are invited and earnestly requested to be present, as there is much business of importance to be attended to that concerns each and every one.

The Governor's Volunteers, under the command of Captain J. McHenry, turned out in full uniform last Sunday afternoon at Bethel and listened to their seventeenth anniversary sermon. The sermon was delivered by Dr. W. G. Alexander. His text was: "Be strong and show thyself a man." The company then held a fair during the week, which was quite a success.

Rev. W. D. Johnson, D.D., presiding elder of the Rome district, has called his district conference to meet in Rome on August 5th, and it will be in session several days.

Professor William Dugget is secretary of the conference, and says there will be much business of importance attended to, and very prominent visitors who will address the conference. Bishop H. M. Turner is expected to be present and address the conference.

Among other great things done in Washington, D. C., during the meeting of the Federation of Afro-American Women was the union of the national federation and national league. Hereafter there will be only one great national body of colored women, which will be known as the National Association of Colored Women. Our women are now organized as they have never been before. They have today more than 10,000 members under the sound of one gavel, all working to one grand end—better homes, better citizenship and the advancement of all pure American ideas, and the overthrow of all things not American. With such an ally in the field, our race has a brighter future; our men can catch inspiration and hope for better days—days when an American citizen will be an American citizen, regardless of the race to which he belongs.

Rev. T. W. Henderson, D. D., of Detroit, Mich., will fill the pulpit at Big Bethel church this morning at 11 o'clock. All are invite to be present.

To the Honorable Mayor and City Council—Greeting—Gentlemen: We, a committee appointed by the Atlanta Woman's Club, an organization among colored women, the object of which is to uplift the race physically, morally, intellectually and religiously, seeing from observation and actual contact in committee work the large and increasing number of sick and indigent colored people in this city constantly in need of medical treatment, many of whom die for the want of such attention; and seeing the utter impossibility of the present medical force to reach all the pauper sick among our people, and to do them justice, feel it out duty as citizens and lovers of humanity, to bring this mater betfore oyur honorable body with the hope that you will give it your most careful and serious consideration and thereby help to decrease the mortality among our race.

We believe, from what we see in our work, that many lives could be saved and many serious complications prevented by additional medical force, which would insure the presence of the physician in time.

The fact that the physicians of the city find many, many colored people especially in need of medical treatment and many whose death may be so traced is the best argument that could be offered for additional medical force.

The woman's club, in connection with the above, after a full and free discussion, sends the following:

Resolved, first, That the mayor and city council divide the pauper practice in and out of the city and give the white pauper practice to the white city physicians, and give the colored pauper practice to the colored physicians in the city, of whom we have seven, who actually do the greater part of that practice anyway, as we have been convinced by observation.

Resolved, second, That in order that we may have such doctors as will give particular attention to the poor of our race, not only as to medical aid, but will inquire into and help remove the causes which lead up to disease, we, the woman's club, ask that this additional medical force be selected from among our own people.

With the earnest hope that you will grant this favor, your petitioners will ever pray.

Signed—Mrs. Bishop H. M. Turner, Mrs. Mary Green, Mrs. Willie McKiney, Mrs. W. G. Alexander, chairman.

This is an excellent undertaking, and I hope the mayor and city council will grant the request of these good women. I can vouch for the truthfulness of the resolutions they have adopted.

H. R. BUTLER.

LORD TENNYSON'S OPINION.

What the Poet Thought of Some of His Contemporaries.

From The New Review.

His companion had been reading Browning and had found Sordello somewhat difficult. This confession amused Tennyson. "When Sordello came out," he remarked, "Douglas Jerrold said to me: 'What has come to me? Has my mind gone? Here is a poem of which I can't understand a single line?' Browning," he added, "has a genius for a sort of dramatic composition and for analyzing the human mind. And he has a great imagination. But a poet's writing should be sweet to the mouth and ear, which Browning's is not. There should be a 'glory of words' as well as deep thought. This he has not got. In his last work he makes 'impulse' rhyme with 'dim purse.'" He spoke of Brownin's love of London society, "I once told him that he would die in a white tie, and he rather liked it."

This led to a discussion of Goethe's saying, "Es bildet ein talent sich in der stille." Some poets seem, he said, to find solitude necessary. I remarked that Arthur Clough in his Oxford days shrank from general society. "I knew him well in later life," Tennyson said. "He once traveled with us in France. He was a delightful companion, but was rather wanting in the sense of humor. He had great poetic feeling. He read me his 'In Mari Magno,' and cried like a child as he read it." I spoke of Clough's friendship with some of the Oxford Tractarians, and of their separation owing to Clough's movement toward religious negation. This led Tennyson to tell me of a talk he had with George Eliot on the subject of her negative religious views: "How difficult it is to repeat a thing as it really happened. George Eliot had this conversation with me at Aldworth, and the account of it which got into print was that I disputed with her till I was red in the face, and then roared, 'Go away, you and your molecules.' The real fact was that our conversation was as 'sweet as summer,' and at parting I shook her hand, and said very gently, 'I hope you are happy with your molecules.'" He spoke of admiration of George Eliot's genius and insight into human character, but maintained that she was not quite so truthful as Shakespeare or Miss Austen. "The character of Adam Bede is not quite true to human nature. It is idealized. I am reported to have said that Jane Austen was equal to Shakespeare. What I really said was that in the narrow sphere of life which she delineated she pictured human character as truthfully as Shakespeare. But Austen is to Shakespeare as asteroid to sun. Miss Austen's novels are perfect works on a small scale—beautiful bits of stippling."

I told him of Jowett's account of a talk with Macaulay; that it was as though Macaulay was delivering a lecture to an audience of one person. This led to a comparison of Macaulay's monologue with Carlyle's. Of Carlyle he said: "He was at once the most reverent and the most irreverent man I have known. I admire his estimate of Boswell and mate Macaulay's. Mrs. Carlyle was a most charming, witty converser, but often sarcastic. She never spoke before her husband, who absorbed the conversation." I asked, "Did he not listen to you when you talked?" "In a way," he replied, "but he hardly took in what one said. Carlyle was a jolly best rollicking at the Ashburton house—the Grange. He and Lady Ashburton were the life of the party. Those parties were very interesting, and Lady Ashburton was a woman of great brilliancy. She liked Carlyle, but I think at that time, if she had a favorite, it was George Venables. Carlyle had a great feeling that we needed a strong man in England. 'Our Cromwell is being born somewhere,' he used to say."

This led us to speak of our modern statesmen. He seemed disposed to agree with Carlyle, and would not accord to any the title of a really great ruler. Speaking of one eminent statesman he said: "You cannot rule, as he thinks he can, with a silk glove; you must have an iron gauntlet; though you need not always make people feel the iron." He went on to contrast Gladstone and Disraeli, doing full justice to the gifts of the former as orator, and to the latter's "diplomatic craft." "The great fault of Disraeli's character was that he was scornful. Gladstone is genial and kindly." He was very grand on contemptuousness. It was, he said, a sure sign of intellectual littleness. Simply to despise nearly always meant not to understand. Pride and contempt were specially characteristic of barbarians. Real civilization taught human beings to understand each other better, and must therefore lessen contempt. It is a little or immature or uneducated mind which really despises. One who has lived only in a coterie despises readily. One who has traveled and knows the world in its length and breadth respects far more views and standpoints other than his own. He quoted this of Wordsworth's with strong admiration:

"Stranger, henceforth be warned and know
That pride,
However disguised in its own majesty,
Is littleness; that he who feels contempt
For any living thing, hath faculties
Which he hath never used; that thought
Is in its infancy."

AFTER THE SPIN USE CUTICURA SOAP

For Red Rough Skin Greasy Complexions Pimples Summer Rashes Chafings and Irritations Nothing Soothes, Refreshes and Purifies Like Cuticura Soap

The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. It is so because it strikes at the cause of bad complexions, falling hair, and baby blemishes, viz.: The clogged, irritated, inflamed sluggish, or overworked Pores of the Skin.

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September 1st we move to 16 Whitehall street. Every pair of Shoes and Oxford Ties must be sold before then, as we are determined not to move a pair into our new store.

All our Men's $6.00 Shoes, in tan, calf or patent leather, Now go at $3.50

All our Men's $5.00 Shoes Now $3.00

All our Men's $4.00 Shoes Now $2.50

All our Men's $2.50 Shoes Now $1.50

All our Misses' $2.00 Oxfords and Strap Sandals Now go at $1.00

All our Misses' $1.50 Slippers Now go at 75c

All our Children's $1.00 Slippers Now go at 50c

Ladies' fine $3.00 Oxfords Now $1.50

Ladies' fine $1.50 Oxfords Now $1.00

Bargain Hunters, this is your chance.

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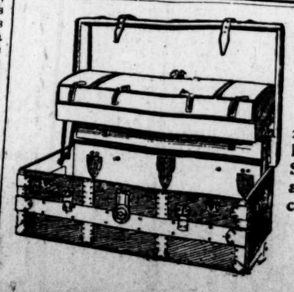

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Take Advantage of Our Low Prices on "The Best"

Clothing and Furnishings.

The Kind We Always Sell.

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.....Everybody's Clothiers.....

44 Whitehall St.

RAILWAY:-: SCHEDULES.

Arrival and Departure of All Trains from This City—Standard Time.

Southern Railway.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
135	Washington	5 20 am	†30	Columbus, Ga	5 25 am
113	Jacksonville	5 50 am	†35	Greenville	6 00 am
† 8	Chattanooga	7 00 am	† 8	Brunswick	7 20 am
126	Tallapoosa	8 20 am	†13	Chattanooga	7 30 am
17	Mt. Airy	8 20 am	†12	Richmond	7 30 am
†27	Columbus	10 20 am	†38	Washington	7 50 am
†19	Fort Valley	10 35 am	† 9	Chattanooga	12 00 n'n
† 9	Macon	11 20 am	†25	Fort Valley	1 20 pm
†38	Birmingham	11 40 am	†10	Macon	4 05 pm
110	Chattanooga	1 30 pm	†37	Birmingham	4 15 pm
†37	Washington	3 55 pm	†28	Columbus	4 25 pm
† 7	Brunswick	8 15 pm	18	Mt. Airy	4 35 pm
114	Chattanooga	8 15 pm	†25	Tallapoosa	6 20 pm
†11	Richmond	9 30 pm	114	Jacksonville	8 35 pm
†20	Columbus, Ga	9 45 pm	† 7	Chattanooga	1000pm
136	Gr'n'v'le, Miss	10 30 pm	†36	Washington	1115pm

Central of Georgia Railway.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
101	Hapeville	6 45 am	100	Hapeville	5 40 am
† 3	Savannah	7 45 am	102	Hapeville	7 00 am
11	Macon	10 45 am	† 2	Savannah	7 20 am
105	Hapeville	9 70 am	104	Hapeville	8 30 am
109	Hapeville	2 00 pm	108	Hapeville	12 15 pm
111	Hapeville	4 10 pm	110	Hapeville	2 45 pm
113	Hapeville	6 05 pm	† 12	Macon	4 pm
115	Hapeville	7 20 pm	112	Hapeville	4 35 pm
† 1	Savannah	8 05 pm	114	Hapeville	6 10 pm
117	Hapeville	10 40 am	† 4	Savannah	7 50 pm
119	Hapeville	2 45 pm	116	Hapeville	9 00 am
			118	Hapeville	12 50 pm

Western and Atlantic Railroad.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
† 5	Nashville	7 00 am	† 2	Nashville	8 05 am
73	Rome	8 30 am	† 6	Chattanooga	3 00 pm
† 5	Chattanooga	12 10 pm	72	Rome	5 30 pm
† 1	Nashville	7 20 pm	† 4	Nashville	8 20 pm

Atlanta and West Point Railroad.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
12	Newnan	7 35 am	†35	Montgomery	5 35 am
14	College Park	10 00 am	11	College Park	8 10 am
†38	Selma	11 40 am	13	Palmetto	11 50 am
16	Palmetto	2 20 pm	18	College Park	2 15 pm
18	College Park	4 50 pm	†32	Montgomery	2 30 pm
†34	Montgomery	6 30 pm	15	College Park	4 20 pm
†36	Selma	11 05 pm	†27	Selma	5 45 pm
126	Newnan	10 20 am	17	Newnan	1 00 pm
			†27	Newnan	1 00 pm

Georgia Railroad.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
† 3	Augusta	5 00 am	† 2	Augusta	7 15 am
6	Covington	7 45 am	†27	Augusta	2 55 pm
†27	Augusta	12 15 pm	10	Covington	6 15 pm
†1	Augusta	6 10 pm	† 4	Augusta	11 10 pm

Seaboard Air-Line.

No.	ARRIVE FROM		No.	DEPART TO	
† 41	Norfolk	5 20 am	†402	Washington	11 45 am
†403	Washington	6 45 pm	† 28	Norfolk	8 10 pm

Middle Georgia and Atlantic Ry. Co.

Lv Atlanta	7:15 a. m.,	11:10 p. m.
Ar Milledgeville	4:15 a. m.,	1:00 p. m.
Lv Milledgeville	6:30 a. m.,	1:30 p. m.
Ar Atlanta	12:15 p. m.,	6:10 p. m.

†Daily. ‡Sunday only. Other trains daily except Sunday.

ATLANTA & NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE

Atlanta and West Point Railroad Co.

The Direct, Quick, Through Line Via Montgomery to Texas, Mexico and California.

THE BEST ROUTE TO

Selma, Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans, Columbus, Troy, Union Springs, Eufaula.

The following Schedule in effect May 24, 1896

SOUTH BOUND	No. 35 Daily	No. 35 Daily	No. 35 Daily
Leave Atlanta	5 35 a m	4 20 p m	2 15 p m
Arrive LaGrange	6 45 a m	5 25 p m	3 40 p m
Arrive West Point	7 46 a m	6 28 p m	4 49 p m
Arrive Opelika	8 16 a m	6 55 p m	5 18 p m
Arrive Columbus	9 00 a m	7 35 p m	5 45 p m
Arrive Montgomery	10 15 a m		
Arrive Selma	10 45 a m	9 20 p m	8 35 p m
Arrive Pensacola		11 30 p m	
Arrive Mobile	6 10 p m	5 30 a m	
Arrive New Orleans	4 10 p m	3 05 a m	
Arrive Houston	8 45 a m	10 50 p m	

NORTH BOUND	No. 33 Daily	No. 34 Daily	No. 34 Daily
Leave Houston	5 50 a m		
Leave New Orleans	7 50 p m		6 55 p m
Leave Mobile	12 20 a m		7 10 a m
Leave Pensacola	11 25 p m		12 20 p m
Leave Selma			12 20 p m
Leave Montgomery			3 30 p m
Leave Columbus	6 20 a m	11 30 a m	5 45 p m
Arrive Opelika		1 30 p m	
Arrive West Point	8 16 a m	2 40 p m	7 38 p m
Arrive LaGrange	8 55 a m	3 19 p m	8 20 p m
Arrive Newnan	9 35 a m	3 47 p m	8 48 p m
Arrive Atlanta	10 27 a m	4 56 p m	9 50 p m
Arrive Atlanta	11 40 a m	6 50 p m	11 05 p m

No. 37 and 38 Vestibule Train. Sleeping and Dining Cars, New York and New Orleans.

No. 35 and 36 U. S. Mail Train, Buffet Sleeping Cars, New York and New Orleans.

GEO. C. SMITH, Pres't. and Gen. Mg. JOHN A. GEE, Gen. Pas. Agt.

GEO. W. ALLEN, Trav. Pas. Agt. 12 Kimball House, Atlanta, Georgia.

Notice to Holders of the Bonds of the Eagle & Phenix Manufacturing Company.

At a meeting of the holders of a large number of the first mortgage bonds of the Eagle and Phenix Manufacturing Company, held this day, the undersigned were requested to act as a protective committee, and have organized for that purpose.

All holders of said bonds are requested to promptly correspond with either member of the committee, giving the number of bonds held, when information of importance will be communicated.

W. H. PATTERSON, Chairman, Atlanta, Ga.
W. G. SOLOMON, Macon, Ga.
JAMES W. JACKSON, Augusta, Ga.
THOS. E. BLANCHARD, Columbus, Ga.

July26-2m

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Piano Tuning and Repairing in all its branches. Highest testimonials. 98 SPRING STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

ISAAC LIEBMAN & SON,

Real Estate, Renting & Loans,

28 Peachtree St.

We want an offer on 28 acres of land, good 5-room house and outbuildings; six acres in fine orchard 7 miles from center of city on McDonough road, or will exchange equity for small home in city valued at about $1,500. This place must be seen to be appreciated.

$65 per acre buys 65 acres of good land in high state of cultivation, 4 miles from center of city on Bellwood avenue; adjoining sells for $100 per acre.

$6,750 buys good large house and the prettiest corner lot, 80 feet front, on South Pryor street. Must be sold at once.

We have a party desiring to exchange a well located house and lot in Brunswick, Ga.—no encumbrances—for real estate in Atlanta or vicinity. Would not object to assuming encumbrances.

$2,300 buys the nicest suburban home around Atlanta, consisting of 6-room house and outbuildings, spring house and fish pond. Eight acres of very productive land on Peachtree road. One-third cash, balance easy.

$2,750 buys nice suburban home near Kimball house dairy. Easy terms.

Local money to loan on Atlanta real estate at reasonable rates. Absolutely no delay. Money in bank.

ISAAC LIEBMAN & SON, 28 Peachtree Street.

Thomas H. Northen. Walker Dunson.

NORTHEN & DUNSON,

Real Estate and Loans.

FOR RENT—Desk and space in our office, 409 Equitable building.

NEW HOUSE, Piedmont avenue, east front, lot well shaded, for sale at $6,500. Make us an offer for it.

CREWS STREET—New 2-story house for only $3,000.

WASHINGTON ST.—8-room house, lot 56x140, for $6,000.

KIMBALL ST.—7-room house, large lot, covered with oak grove, $8,000.

BALTIMORE PLACE—New 7-room house, north front, reduced from $4,000 to $3,250.

BARGAIN in central property, near center of city, 50x200, alley side and in rear, for only $20,000.

MONEY TO LOAN, 6 and 8 per cent. Office 409 Equitable. Telephone 1208.

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GORDON SCHOOL BUILDING.

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G. W. ADAIR,

Real Estate and Renting Agent,

14 Wall St., Kimball House.

An elegant house in Inman Park can now be bought at a bargain; the house is new, beautifully finished and built with an eye to comfort. There is no better residence section in the city, and places of this description are seldom offered for less than their full value. Come in and get full particulars.

100 feet on Edgewood avenue, near Lyceum theater, can be bought cheap.

$2,000 will buy a beautiful lot, 50 feet front, on South Pryor street.

I have some splendid bargains in vacant lots on north side. G. W. ADAIR.

ANSLEY BROS.

Real Estate Loans & Renting Agents

$2,200—Washington street; beautiful lot, 50x190, with east front. Biggest kind of bargain.

$2,000—South Pryor street lot, 50x160. A beauty.

$4,500 for the prettiest house between Atlanta and Decatur, on the Consolidated line, with beautiful lot.

$5,000 for elegant 6-room cottage and fine lot on S. Pryor street, not too far out.

$2,250—North avenue lot, 50x150. Big snap.

$1,300—Beautiful lot, 50x150, on nice paved street and car line; north side. Rare chance.

$1,100—Beautiful corner lot, on nice residence street; south side.

$3,250—Lovely cottage home at South Kirkwood, with large, beautiful, shady lot; on car line.

Office: 12 E. Alabama St. 'Phone 382.

Real Estate Bargains

8-r. h. and hall, E. Ellis, 50x150, $3,300.

7-r. h., one block Peachtree street, $5,000.

7-r. h., Courtland avenue, $3,000.

Three 2-room houses, near W. Fair, $500.

45x146 Merritts avenue, $1,300.

We have 20 acres near Piedmont park to exchange for farm 30 to 100 miles north of Atlanta; must be a good place; property around this is held at $500 to $1,000 per acre. Call for price and terms.

J. B. ROBERTS.

BIDS FOR WRECKING THE POWELL BLOCK,

Junction Peachtree and Broad streets, will be received at the company's offices until August 1st. The right to refuse all bids reserved.

A. H. BENNING, General Manager, 12 Equitable building.

July 23 10t